

All These Things

Darren Hanlon

C G Dm F C G Dm F
From every shadow there are things that follow you

C G Dm F C G
From your late night dead end job, from the old neighborhoods where you grew

C G Dm F C G Dm
There's a fallen satellite (The thought keeps me awake at night)

C G Dm F C G
There's a chocolate fondue (With no nutritional value)

C G Dm F C G
There's a ground invasion (With complete color coordination)

C G Dm F C G
There's a sleep over screen (The bed is not a trampoline)

C G Dm F C G Dm F
There's a hymn with a hand on the heart

C G Dm F C G Dm F
And all these things will follow you
And all these things will follow you

C G Dm F C G Dm F
Staying locked inside all day is no big deal

C G Dm F C G Dm F
But I've yet to read a travel brochure that could change the way that I feel

C G Dm F C G Dm F
It's suffocating in the car (That's just the way some families are)

C G Dm F C G Dm F
It's a book you'll get around to read (It's a pet that you forgot to feed)

C G Dm F C G Dm F
It's an ex-boyfriend you can't forget (A godparent you've never met)

C G Dm F C G Dm F
It's a fear that began if one single Elvis fan
Could be wrong the other forty nine odd million screaming others also can

G FG
Ah...

Chorus

C G Dm F C G Dm F
And those things will follow you
And those things will follow you
And their lights will shine right through

C G Dm
So when you open up your eyes they will know you
when they do

C G Dm F G Am

A | --3--5--7--8--7--5--3-----
E | -5--7--8-10----8--7--5--3--
C | -----5-----
G | -----

C G Dm F C G Dm F Dm
Did you steal my pen? I left it here (You mean the one behind your ear?)

C G Dm F C G Dm F
You're just a piece of work, that's all (Take me and hang me on the wall)

C G Dm F C G Dm F
Away from where the guards linger (You touched the painting with your finger)

C G Dm F C G Dm F
And I was placed under gallery arrest (It's a chance to wear your Sunday best)

C G Dm F C G Dm F
And look sharp on the stand and raise my right shaking hand

C G Dm F C G Dm F
And swear everything I say is true on a first edition copy of Peter Pan

G FG
Ah...

Chorus
C G Dm F
Chorus
C G Dm F

C G Dm F C G Dm F
Yeah, when you open up your eyes they will know you when they do

C G Dm F C G Dm F C
When you open up your eyes everyone will know its you

