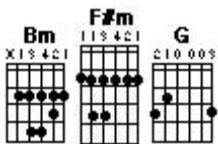


Beside The Fields



Bm F#m
When she smiled at you in school, we laughed and talked for days
Bm F#m Bm F#m
"Do ya think she likes me?" "I don't know, I don't know, I don't know"
Bm F#m
Well I seen her yesterday, said she's carryin' now
Bm F#m Bm F#m
She said you left her late last year, she feels she's wasted all her years
Bm
I sense her anger, see the tears
F#m
She said she'd gotten over you, but that ain't true

G F#m
Beside the fields and the roads
G
I'm not just singin' now you know
F#m
There's no romance they say that's dead
G
An' give us factory life instead
F#m
It's only shit about Northern towns
G
The lying bastards bring you down
F#m A Bm F#m
Our lives, our lives

Bm F#m
Well I always mean to write, it's not that I don't care
Bm F#m Bm F#m
'Cos you're the first thought on my mind every wakin' day
Bm F#m G
I did not mean to cause you pain and make you sick and hate my name

CHORUS

G
You gotta learn, you gotta learn

CHORUS MUSIC

CHORUS

Bm F#m Bm
She sometimes wished she'd died in bed rather than face the day ahead (repeat)
Bm F#m
It's not just love that breaks your heart
Bm F#m Bm
Say what you like 'cos I don't care, I know what I am an' what I'm goin' through