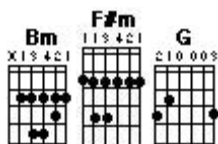


# Beside The Fields



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