

Flame Trees

Cold Chisel (Sarah Blasko version)

Starts with 2 bars of double drum 'heart-beat' (Metronome 95)

[G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓ [D]↓

Verse 1 (Single strum)

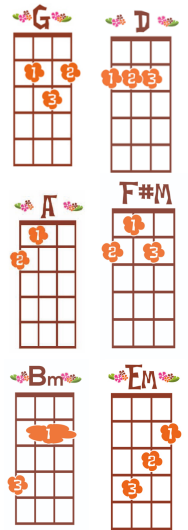
[G] Kids out driving Saturday after-[D]-noon just pass me by

[G] I'm just savouring fa-[D]-miliar sights

[G] We shared some history [D] this town and I

[G] And I can't [A] stop that long for-[F#m]-gotten feeling of [G] her

[G] Time to book a [A] room to stay to-[D]-night



Verse 2 (Pick harmony note 4 beats to bar; amped single strum; drum add tambourine)

[G] Number one is to find some friends to [D] say "You're doing well,

[G] After all this time you boys look [D] just the same."

[G] Number two is the Happy Hour at [D] one of two hotels

[G] Settle in to [A] play "Do you re-[F#m]-member so-and [G]-so." Oh, and

[G] Number three is [A] never say her [D] name

Chorus (Island starts on Em first line)

Oh, the [G]↓ flame trees will [A]↓ blind the weary [Em] driver

And there's [G] nothing else could [A] set fire to this [D] town [G]↓ [D]

There's no [G] change, there's no [A] pace, every-[Bm]-thing within it's [D] place

Just makes it [G] harder to be-[A]-lieve that she won't [D] be around [G]↓ [D]↓

Bridge (pick between C and E strings throughout; drum 4/4 tap sticks)

[G] Oh, who needs that sentimental [D] bullshit anyway

[G] Takes more than just a memory to [D] make me cry

And I'm [G] happy just to sit at a table with [D] old friends

[G] And see which one of us can tell the biggest [D] lies

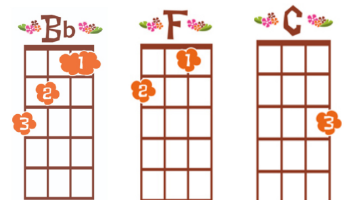
And there's a [G] girl, just fallin' in love where the pianola stands [D]

With a [G] young local factory out of worker, just [D] holdin' hands

And I'm [G]↓↓↓↓ wondering if he'll [F#m]↓↓↓↓ go or if he'll [A]↓↓↓↓ stay (add drum)

[Bb]↓↓↓↓ Do you re-[F]↓↓↓↓-member, nothing [Bb]↓↓↓↓ stopped us on the (all drum)

[F]↓↓↓↓ field in our [C] ↓↓↓↓ day [D]↓



Chorus (*Island starts on Em*)

(drum sticks tap for G and A; Em rock beat for rest of song until last 2 lines: heartbeat)

Oh, those [G]↓ flame trees'll [A]↓ blind the weary [Em] driver

And there's [G] nothing else could [A] set fire to this [D] town [G]↓ [D]

There's no [G] change, there's no [A] pace, every-[Bm]-thing within it's [D] place

Just makes it [G] harder to be-[A]-lieve that she won't [D] be around [G]↓ [D]

Oh, the [G] flame trees will [A] blind the weary [Em] driver

And there's [G] nothing else could [A] set fire to this [D] town [G]↓ [D]

(single plus picking between C and E strings starts for last 2 lines until last 2 chords)

There's no [G]↓ change, there's no [A]↓ pace, every-[Bm]↓-thing within it's [D]↓ place

Just makes it [G]↓ harder to be-[A]↓-lieve that she won't [D]↓ be around [G]↓ [D]↓

(slow down last line; drum cymbal tremolo on G and D)

N.B. Harmonies in yellow

Last two lines of song singer only

Drums in green