

# Blur - Country House

Tom: **A**

**G**  
(So the story begins)  
**A**  
City dweller, successful fella  
**Bm**  
Thought to himself  
  
Oops I've gotta a lot of money  
**D**  
I'm caught in a rat race terminally  
**A**  
I'm a professional cynic but my heart's not in it  
**Bm**  
I'm paying the price of living life at the limit  
**D**

**Caugh**t up in the centuries anxiety  
**E**  
It preys on him, he's getting thin  
  
**A**  
Now he live's in a house, very big house in the country  
**D**  
Watching afternoons repeat, and the food he eats in the country  
**E7** **Eb**  
He takes all maner of pills, and piles up analyst bills in the country  
**D**  
**Ab**  
It's like an animal farm, that's so rural charm in the country  
  
repetem-se as mesmas cifras para o resto da música.

## Acordes

