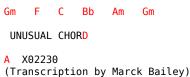


Crowded House - In The Lowlands

```
Tom: Ab
(N. Finn)
NOTE:
-- Tune your guitar down one 1/2-step to match the recording.
Intro: A A
              Dm
     Dm
oh hell trouble is coming
out here in panic and alarm
           Dm
black shapes gather in the distance
            F
looks like it won't take long
        C Dm
the first drops land on the window
the first sign that there's something wrong
              Dm
    С
light rain and a head full of thunder
                      Dm C Dm C
which way, which way
                       G Dm C
                                                            D
two days till I get to you
                                                            D
I'll be late if I ever get through
                    Dm
where I go there'll be no kind welcome
coming down upon me
time will keep me warm
     Dm
              Am
feel my face
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in the lowlands
                               Dm
fear will take the place of desire
and we will fan the flames from on high
                      Dm C Dm C
try for heavens sake
the sky fell underneath a blanket
the sun sank as the miles went by
sit back with your head on the pillow
when you remember it makes you cry
ghost cars on the freeway
like friends that you thought you had
one by one they are disappearing
time will keep me warm
feel my face
now the insects swarm
in the lowlands
fear will take the place of desire
and we will fan the flames from on high
     D
          Bb
          Bb
     D
                Α
     D
          Bb
                Α
     F
                      C
                 Dm
           Eb
[Repeat this last line of chords under the following solo:]
```



Acordes

now the insects swarm

G D

