

# Deaf Havana - Hunstanton Pier

Tom: D

It was 2004 if I'm not mistaken, when the poison hit my lips  
 And I haven't looked back since  
 I had friends back then and a PMA to match  
 We were young and out of touch with the things we'd grow up to hate so much  
 In time  
 ( D G D G )

Back when my hair was long and Phil was still alive  
 We spent our days trying to speak, to the girls that left us weak  
 But now I'm ageing badly and my friends' been laid to rest  
 And the ones who let us in are pushing prams or raising twins

To tell you the truth I'd be lying if I said I didn't hate the city  
 I need the pier and the fresh sea air of the town that made me  
 ( Bm A )

In my heart and in my soul are all the people that I've known  
 And the places I've called home  
 But in my head and in my mind they're all just things I left behind  
 Reminders of the changing times, and these ageing bones of mine

( D G D G )

Lee and me were schooled in a tourist town  
 With less culture than Jeremy Kyle

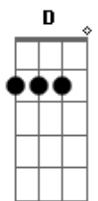
But it stole our hearts for a while  
 And most weekends I found nothing but regret  
 Between many a drunk girls' legs  
 And in many a strangers' bed  
 To tell you the truth I'd be lying if I said I didn't hate the city  
 I need the pier and the fresh sea air of the town that made me  
 Who I am

In my heart and in my soul are all the people that I've known  
 And the places I've called home  
 But in my head and in my mind they're all just things I left behind  
 Reminders of the changing times, and these ageing bones of mine  
 ( Bm G Bm G )

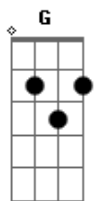
The one's who haven't died or started families  
 Are all just working building sites or battling with university fees  
 And a girl I used to know made me promise once  
 I wonder if she kept it  
 ( G D A )

Or if she even remembers it  
 In my heart and in my soul are all the people that I've known  
 And the places I've called home  
 But in my head and in my mind they're all just things I left behind  
 Reminders of the changing times, and these ageing bones of mine

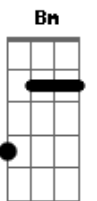
## Acordes



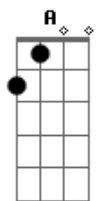
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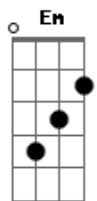
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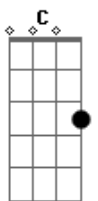
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