

# Jeff Buckley - I Woke Up In A Strange Place

Tom: **B**

"..... I remember the words...how they come down so hard, so plain.."

Verse

"...fate is going to find..... a glass of champagne"

"...Ghost comes to visit.." etc., until the instrumental bit (below):

Middle 8 thingie (in the Selinas version, this comes just prior to the "sweat falls down" verse).

Listen to the song to get the rhythm of this bit. The key is to get a

This is very very approximate, but it's enough to be getting on with!

I've got those Xs marked, just mute the strings and hit them.

Then there is the preamble to the chorus (which, as it happens, doesn't appear to feature in the version Jeff played at the Mercury Lounge New Year's Eve gig in 1995, except prior to the final chorus):

**Bm7** **Gbm** **E7**  
ghost calls to visit with my keys in his pocket  
**Bm7**  
**Gbm** **E7**  
kisses in my mouth with his eyes hanging out of his sockets  
**Bm7** **Gbm** **E7**  
my memories crumble under still resistance  
**Bm7** **Gbm** **E7**  
i was torn out like pages from the book of existence

(In my peculiar notation, > means slide.)

**Gbm** **Em** **Gbm**  
i woke up in a strange place  
**D** **Gbm**  
my mind a blur and some blood on my chin  
**Em** **Gbm**  
i made a call for a blackened cab  
**D** **Gbm**  
some destination was moving on in  
**Bm** **Gbm**  
i remember the words that you told me,  
**Abm** **Gbm**  
how they come down so hard, so plain  
**Em** **Bm7**  
fate is going to find your love in a glass of champagne

In the version I have of Jeff playing this with the full band (Selinas, Sydney, February 1996), he skips the doodling around at fret 11 and just slides from fret 7 to 9, hits it about a dozen times and moves right into the chorus.

Chorus:

".....I woke up in a .....my mind a blur ....."  
(repeating as necessary)

## Acordes

