

# Van Der Graaf Generator - House With No Door

Tom: F

C  
 E|-----0-----|-----3-----| -3-3-----0-| -7-----3-----| -1-----  
 -1-----| -1-1-----1--|  
G  
 B|-----1---1---|-----0-----| -0-0-----0-| -8-----5-----| -1-----  
 -1-----| -1-1-----1--|  
G7 C  
 G|-----0-----0-|-----0-----0-| -0-0-----0-| -7-----5-----| -2-----  
 -2-----| -2-2-----2--|  
Dm7  
 D|-----0-----|-----0-----|-----0-----| -0-----5-----|-----  
 ---0-|-----  
 A| -3-----|-----|-----|-----3-----| -0-----  
 -----|-----0-----|  
 E|-----3-----3-|-----3-----|-----3-----|-----3-----|-----  
 -----|-----3-----3-|-----3-----|-----3-----|-----3-----|-----

There's... door ..... and I'm living there  
 at  
Gm  
 -----0-----| -0-0-----0-|-----1-----| -1-1-----1-|-----1-----| -1-1-----  
 ---1---|  
Bb  
 -----0-----| -0-0-----0-|-----3-----| -3-3-----3-|-----1-----| -1-1-----  
 ---1---|  
F  
 -----0-----| -0-0-----0-|-----3-----| -3-3-----3-|-----2-----| -2-2-----  
 ---2---|  
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
 -----2-|-----| -1-----1-|-----1---|-----1-|-----1-|-----  
 -----|  
 -----3-----|-----3-----|-----3-----|-----3-----|-----3-----|-----  
 -1-----|  
 night it... ..the days are.... in-side

House With No Door / Peter Hamill (From H to He, Who am the Only One)

C  
 There's a house with no door and I'm living there  
Gm  
 at nights it gets so cold and the days are hard to bear

inside.  
C  
 There's a house with no roof, so the rain creeps in,  
Gm  
 falling through my head as I try to think out time  
C  
 I don't know you, you say you know me, that may be so,  
C  
 there is so much that I am unsure of...  
C  
 You call my name but it sounds unreal, I forget how I feel,  
C  
 my body's rejecting the cure.

D D D D  
 There's a house with no bell but then nobody calls;  
 I sometime find it hard to tell if any are alive at all  
 outside.  
 There's a house with no sound; yes, it's quiet there...  
 there's not much point in words if there's no-one to share in  
 time.  
 I've learned my lines, I know them so well, I'm ready to tell,  
 whoever will finally come in  
 Of the line in my mind that's called in the night, it doesn't  
 seem right  
 when there is that little dark figure  
 running...

There's a house with no door and there is no living there:  
 one day it became a wall... well I didn't really care at the  
 time.  
 There's a house with no light, all the windows are sealed,  
 overtaxed and strained NOW NOTHING IS REVEALED BUT TIME  
 I don't know you, you say you know me, that may be so,  
 There's so much that I am unsure of...  
 You call my name but it sounds unreal, I forget how I feel  
 My body's rejecting the cure....  
 Won't somebody help me .....?

## Acordes