

Coming Up Close - 'Til Tuesday

06:06:33 PM

11/01/22

Key: Ab Notes: Capo 1st Fret

[Intro]

G

[Verse 1]

G

One night in Iowa, he and I in a borrowed car

Em

Went driving in the summer, promises in every star

C

Out in the distance I could hear some people laughing

Am

I felt my heart beat back a weekend's worth of sadness

G G

[Verse 2]

G

There was a farmhouse that had long since been deserted

Em

We stopped and carved our hearts into the wooden surface

C

We thought just for an instant we could see the future

Am

We thought for once we knew what really was important

[Refrain]

G C

Coming up close

C G C

Everything sounds like welcome home, come home

G

And oh, by the way

Em

Don't you know that I could make

Am C

A dream that's barely half-awake come true

G

I wanted to say

Em

But anything I could have said

Am C

I felt somehow that you already knew

[INSTR]

G C Am

Intro

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| -3----- |
| -0----- |
| -0----- |
| -0-----5-----5h75----- |
| -2-----0-2-3-3-----5-3-----5-3-2-0----- |
| -3--3-----3----- |
v~~
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[Verse 3]

G

We got back in the car and listened to a Dylan tape

Em

We drove around the fields until it started getting late

C

And I went back to my hotel room on the highway

Am

And he just got back in his car and drove away

[Refrain]

G C

Coming up close

C G C

Everything sounds like welcome home, come home

G

And oh, by the way

Em

Don't you know that I could make

Am C

A dream that's barely half-awake come true

G

I wanted to say

Em

But anything I could have said

Am C

I felt somehow that you already knew

[Outro]

G C

Coming up close

G C G

Everything sounds like welcome home, come home....

C

Coming up close

G C

Everything sounds like welcome home, come home

G C

Come on home

G C [3x]

[Fade]