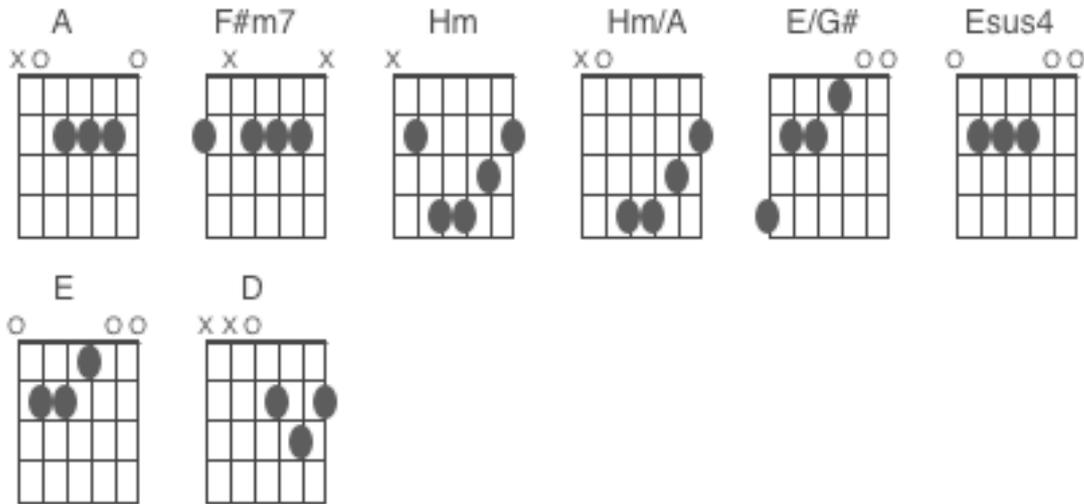


A Baker song

Stefan Andersson



A F#m A F#m
 I don't know, if you know, they are playing Baker on the radio
Hm Hm/A
 So I call you on the phone
E/G# E
 and we talk about the weather when I say my life
A F#m A F#m
 it ain't no rock 'n roll, it ain't no rock 'n roll

A F#m
 So you tell me you are sorry
A F#m
 but you do appreciate my honesty
Hm Hm/A
 I don't want you to, I don't need you to,
E/G# Esus
 what I want you to appreciate is nothing else,
E A
 no-one but bloody me

Still I'm trying to let go, yeah I'm trying to you know,
not to think about you, not to dream about you,
but to think about you, dream about you, is the only thing I do
Still I'm trying to let go, yeah I'm trying to you know,
not to write about you, not to sing about you,
but to write about you, sing about you is exactly what I do
The only thing I do

Yeah we blew it, really blew it,
and there ain't a thing to do about it now
The dream is over, it really is, now the thing that makes you
come alive, a Baker song on the kitchen radio

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Still I'm trying to let go, yeah I'm trying to you know,
not to write about you, not to sing about you,
but to write about you, sing about you is exactly what
(D A E)x4
I do

I don't know, if you know, they are playing Baker on the radio
Yeah yeah