## 7. STRING THEORY

Lyrics: S.Hartigan/G.Barnett Tuned down 2 (DGCFAD) - no capo 4/4 90bpm

| INTRO: Am/A   | IC# IC DO | F F/G | C | /R |
|---------------|-----------|-------|---|----|
| IN I RU: AM/A | /U# /U D9 | г г/ч | L | /D |

| Am Two pieces of Sailing on un- To-gether we can do                  | certain seas                                     | can't figh | es full of<br>t the curre<br>like rope | ent or   | F<br>different<br>do as we<br>made fro        | F/G<br>hope<br>please<br>m string                      |
|--|--|------------|--|----------|---|--|
| Am  Bring them to- The ropes bind us Twisted to-                     | <b>G</b> gether And tighter Our gether so        | love keep  | you find?<br>os us dry<br>d neat but   | altho    | ugh I'm                                       | D7<br>turns up in time<br>wondering why<br>causes heat |
| G Tangled lines Stormy seas Side to side                             | Am<br>tangled arms<br>broken keel<br>up and down | run ag     | any knots<br>round is<br>storms wit    |          | Cma7<br>lovers' qu<br>how it fee<br>cries and | els  |
| Fm7 We grabbed the of But we still set sail the Side by side you and | ord and fell of ough we're                       | ound to    | <b>G</b><br>board<br>fail<br>why       | in<br>a- | <b>A (overlap</b><br>love<br>gain<br>gain     | with chorus)   |

|         | Α            | Abaug/A       | D9                       | Fma7         | F/G |
|---------|--------------|---------------|--------------------------|--------------|-----|
| (1 & 3) | So many ties | too many lies | lingering doubts that we | can't recti- | fy  |
| 2       | Heavy sigh   | s misty eyes  | starting to sink and     | wondering    | why |

| Α                  | Abaug/A         | F#m                 | Fma7 | Esus7 | Am                |
|--------------------|-----------------|---------------------|------|-------|-------------------|
| Too many sighs and | rolling eyes it | must be time for    | our  | Good- | byes <b>Break</b> |
| So many ties       | too many lies   | it must be time for | our  | Good- | byes <b>Break</b> |

BREAK: Am/A /G#/G D9 F F/G C /B

CODA after verse 3

Am/A /G# /G D9 F/G Staring at the uni-I start to wonder which is worse verse Am/A /G# /G **D9** F/G /B or thinking we're just made of string laws for every- thing Quantum Am/A /G# /G F#dim Fma7 **E7** Ama7 Is it time for me to break free but I can't you still tie me in

knots

## STRING THEORY - Lyrics only

Two pieces of different rope
Two lives full of different hope
Bring them together
And what do you find?
It always turns up in time
Tangled lines, tangled arms
Too many knots and lovers' qualms
We grabbed the cord
And fell overboard in love

So many ties, too many lies Lingering doubts that we can't rectify Too many sighs and rolling eyes It must be time for our Goodbyes

Sailing on uncertain seas
Can't fight the current
Or do as we please
The ropes bind us tighter
Our love keeps us dry
Although I'm wondering why
Stormy seas, broken keel,
Run aground is how it feels
But we still set sail,
Though we're bound to fail again

Heavy sighs, misty eyes Starting to sink and wondering why So many ties, too many lies It must be time for our Goodbyes Together we can do anything
Strong like rope made from string
Twisted together so close and neat,
But friction causes heat
Side to side, up and down
Riding storms with cries and frowns
Side by side you and I
Though I'm wondering why again

Lyrics: S.Hartigan/G.Barnett

So many ties, too many lies Lingering doubts that we can't rectify Too many sighs and rolling eyes It must be time for our Goodbyes

Staring at the universe
I start to wonder which is worse
Quantum laws for everything
Or thinking we're just made of string
Is it time for me to break free?
But I can't you still tie me in knots

## STRING THEORY – Original Lyric "Strings" by Stephen Hartigan

Two pieces of different rope
Two lives full of different hope
Bring them together
And what do you get?

Tangled lines and tangled arms
Tightening knots and lovers' qualms

Unravelable bonds unbreakable love A Gordian knot sent from above Shall we untangle with our knives Or stay entangled all our lives?

## 07. String Theory - CHORDS

