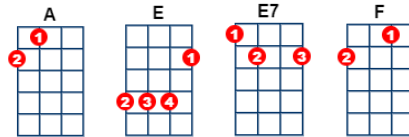


Don't Go – Hothouse Flowers (1988)



(Intro) [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [A] [E7]

There's a [A] smell of fresh cut grass, and it's [E7] filling up my senses
And the [A] sun is shining down, on the blossoms in the [E7] avenue
There's a [A] buzzin fly, hangin round the bluebells [E7] and the daisies
There's a [A] lot more lovin left [E7] in this world

*Don't [A] go. [E7] Don't leave me now, now, [A] now
[E7] While the sun [A] smiles,
[E7] stick around and laugh a while [A] yeah [E7]*

And I'm [A] lying warm on the soft [E7] sandy beaches
And my [A] toes are submerged in the water and it [E7] feels good
Children [A] playing building castles on the [E7] shoreline
Like a [A] painting that we loved Lord it [E7] feels so fine

*Don't [A] go. [E7] Don't leave me now, now, [A] now
[E7] While the sun [A] smiles,
[E7] stick around and laugh a while [A] yeah [E7]*

(Bridge) [F] [F] [A] [E] [E7] [A] [E] [E7]

There's [A] white horses and they're coming at me at a [E7] pace now
There's a [A] blue sirocco blowin warm wind into my [E7] face
The sun [A] is shining on the underside of the [E7] bridges
And [A] there's cars going by with smiles in the [E7] windows

And there's a black cat lying in the shadow of the gate[E7]post
And the [A] black cat tells me that love is on the [E7] way
There's a [A] black cat lying in the shadow of the gate[E7]post
And the [A] black cat tells me that love is on the [E7] way

*Don't [A] go. [E7] Don't leave me now, now, [A] now
[E7] While the sun [A] smiles,
[E7] stick around and laugh a while, [A] yeah! [E7]*

*Don't [A] go. [E7] Don't leave me now, now, [A] now
[E7] While the sun [A] smiles,
[E7] stick around and laugh a while, [A] yeah! [E7]*