

Fuel Up (by Stornoway) {2010}

<G> Curled .. up in the back of the car
 <G> Nine years old, you don't know where you are
 And your <C> head's on the window, your eyes are just closed
 There's a <C> voice in the front and a hush on the road
 You're a <G> passenger but your <G6> mind is travelling <G> on <G6>

[G] Open your eyes and you're [G6] nine years older
 [G] Hands on the wheel and you're [G6] racing on over
 To [C] lie with your first love, you [C6] can't wait to see her
 You [C] borrowed the car and you [C6] think you're the driver
 But [D] now you're the passenger [D6] to your own heart
 And it [D] takes you travelling, [C] travelling on

[G] //|//|//| [G6] //|//|//| [G] //|//|//| [G6] //|//|//|

When that [G] morning broke and the [G6] sky fell down
 It went [G] black as night, and the [G6] wind blew round
 And [C] stole your directions, you [C6] lost your way home
 And you [Cmaj7] felt like a passenger [C6] left by the road
 Well I'll [G] tell you the reason you [G6] couldn't get home
 'Cos its [G] nowhere you been, and it's [G6] nowhere you're going
 Home is [C] only a feeling you [C6] get in your mind
 From the [Cmaj7] people you love and you [C6] travel beside
 You may [Am] feel like a passenger, now you're the driver
 You've [D] got to go travelling, travelling on
 If you [Am] break .. down .. |//|//|// it's a [D] cold .. hard .. [D7] shoulder

So fuel [G] up .. your .. [C] mind,
 And fire [G] up .. your .. [C] heart,
 And drive on [G] //|//|//| [Bm] //|//|//|
 Drive [C] on, drive [D] on,
 And when your [G] days .. are .. [C] darker,
 Put your [G] foot .. down .. [C] harder,
 Drive on [Am] .. drive [Cm] on-on

[G] //|//|//| [G6] //|//|//| [G] //|//|//| [G6] //|//|//|
 [C] //|//|//| [C6] //|//|//| [C] //|//|//| [C6] //|//|//|

And it's [G] nine more years you've been [G6] driving now
 But to-[G]-night you're stumbling [G6] through your own town
 You met [C] up with a school friend who's [C6] still just the same
 And you [C] talked all the same shit you [C6] talked in those days
 And now you're [G] drunk and you're sad for the [G6] old times passing you [G] by [G6]

Well there's no rewind, so you might as well play
 While your <G> time's .. rolling away
 And get [Am] back on the road, it's a beautiful day
 Pick [C] up all the friends you can [C6] find on your way
 And if you [Am] lose direction they'll be there
 Guiding you [Em] on .. guiding you, [G] guiding you on [D]
 Cos' we're [C] all .. going the same way .. down this [D] long .. road
 Yes we're [C] all .. bound the same way .. down this [D] long, long road

So fuel [G] up .. your .. [C] mind,
 And fire [G] up .. your .. [C] heart,
 And drive on [G] //|//|//| [Bm] //|//|//|
 Drive [C] on, drive [D] on,
 And when your [G] days .. are .. [C] darker,
 Put your [G] foot .. down .. [C] harder,
 Drive [Am] on, fuel [D7] up,
 And drive [Am] on, fuel [D7] up
 And drive [Am] on, drive <Cm> ooonnn-<Cm>-ooonnn <G>

