



Underline Your Day

Music [Litmus A Freeman](#) / Words with Al Bloomfield

| | | | | |
|--------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------------------|
| Dsus2 | | Dmaj7/9 | Dmaj6/9 | / |
| | Turn on the | fax and the | answer | phones, |
| G6 | | G | Gmaj7 | / |
| | No time to | waste | mending broken | bones |
| Dsus2 | | Dmaj7/9 | Dmaj6/9 | / |
| | Find your | keys and | gather your | bags |
| G6 | | G | Gmaj7 | / |
| | Home for | tea and | more passing | fads |
| A7 | | / | | |
| | Un - der - line | your... | | |
| Dsus2 | | Dmaj7/9 | Dmaj6/9 | / |
| | Days of the | week seem to | blur into | one |
| G6 | | G | Gmaj7 | / |
| | Daze in the | moon and your | nights inner | sun |
| Dsus2 | | Dmaj7/9 | Dmaj6/9 | / |
| | Vaguely re - | member the | start of this | road who's |
| G6 | | G | Gmaj7 | / |
| | Tarmac is | cracked on the | way to im - | plode |
| A7 | | / | / | / (instrumental run) |
| | Un - | der - | line | your... |
| Dsus2 | | Dmaj7/9 | Dmaj6/9 | / |
| | Life is hel - | lo and | death is good - | bye, now |
| G6 | | G | Gmaj7 | / |
| | I'm not so | sure, they re - | ligiously | lie |
| Dsus2 | | Dmaj7/9 | Dmaj6/9 | / |
| | Where does one | end and the | other be - | gin |
| G6 | | G | Gmaj7 | / |
| | Not being | you is the | ultimate | sin |
| A7 | | / | / | / (instrumental run) |
| | Un - | der - | line | your... |
| Dsus2 | | Dmaj7/9 | Dmaj6/9 | / |
| day | The traffic | hasn't moved | for hours and | hours |
| G6 | | G | Gmaj7 | / |
| | Day turns to | night and | sun turns to | showers it's |
| Dsus2 | | Dmaj7/9 | Dmaj6/9 | / |
| | freezing out - | side and the | heater is | broke the |
| G6 | | G | Gmaj7 | / |
| | gears won't | work and you're | running on | choke |

As you lay in your bed
The tides are rising in your head
Wearing their rich tapestries
Their colours bring you to your knees