

<b>Synchronicity, performed by The Police</b>	<b>F/A Dm6 F/A Dm6</b>
	And every single meeting with his so-called superior
<b>key: A</b>	<b>F/A Dm6 E</b>
	Is a humiliating kick in the crotch.
<b>A C#m7 D Dsus2</b>	
Another suburban family morning.	<b>Esus4 Fmaj7 G6 Fmaj7</b>
<b>A C#m7 D Dsus2</b>	Many miles away something crawls to the surface
Grandmother screaming at the wall.	<b>E E? E</b>
<b>A C#m7 D Dsus2</b>	Of a dark Scottish lake.
We have to shout above the din of our Rice Crispies	
<b>A C#m7 D Dsus2</b>	<b>( Play the intro again 4 times singing "Yeee-ooo-ooo" )</b>
We can't hear anything at all.	
	Another working day has ended.
<b>A Bm7/11/nr B7/11 Bm7/11/nr</b>	Only the rush hour hell to face.
Mother chants her litany of boredom and frustration,	Packed like lemmings into shiny metal boxes.
<b>A Bm7/11/nr B7/11 Bm7/11/nr</b>	Contestants in a suicidal race.
But we know all her suicides are fake.	
<b>F/A Dm6 F/A Dm6</b>	Daddy grips the wheel and stares alone into the distance,
Daddy only stares into the distance	He knows that something somewhere has to break.
<b>F/A Dm6 E</b>	He sees the family home now looming in the headlights,
There's only so much more that he can take.	The pain upstairs that makes his eyeballs ache.
<b>Esus4 Fmaj7 G6 Fmaj7</b>	<b>Esus4 Fmaj7 G6 Fmaj7</b>
Many miles away something crawls from the slime	Many miles away there's a shadow on the door
<b>E E? E</b>	<b>E E?</b>
At the bottom of a dark Scottish lake.	Of a cottage on the shore
	<b>E E? E E? E?? E? E E? E E? E+11</b>
<b>A C#m7 D Dsus2</b>	Of a dark Scottish lake
Another industrial ugly morning	
<b>A C#m7 D Dsus2</b>	<b>Chords used:</b>
The factory belches filth into the sky.	
<b>A C#m7 D Dsus2</b>	<b>A 002220 C#m7 042100</b>
He walks unhindered through the picket lines today,	<b>D x00232 Dsus2 x00230</b>
<b>A C#m7 D Dsus2</b>	<b>Bm7/11/nr 004230 B7/11 004240 ( nr = NOROOT )</b>
He doesn't think to wonder why.	<b>F/A x03211 Dm6 x00201</b>
	<b>Esus4 002200 Fmaj7 033210</b>
<b>A Bm7/11/nr B7/11 Bm7/11/nr</b>	<b>G6 320000 E 022100</b>
The secretaries pout and preen like cheap tarts in a red light street,	<b>E? 033200 E?? 044300</b>
<b>A Bm7/11/nr B7/11 Bm7/11/nr</b>	<b>E+11 012100</b>
But all he ever thinks to do is watch.	