

Senses Working Overtime - XTC // 1982 // key: E -> F

Intro: | G#m | F# | G#m | F# | [*Repeat 2x*]

G#m F# G#m F# G#m F#
 1. Hey, hey, the clouds are whey. There's straw for the donkeys
 G#m F# C#m G#m C#m G#m C#m G#m C#m G#m
 And the innocents can all sleep safely, all sleep safely.

G#m F# G#m F# G#m F#
 My, my, sun is pie. There's fodder for the cannons
 G#m F# C#m G#m C#m G#m C#m G#m C#m G#m
 And the guilty ones can all sleep safely, all sleep safely.

A A^{sus4} A A^{sus4} B
Prechorus: And all the world is football-shaped, it's just for me to kick in space
 B^{sus4} B
 And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste

E* E* B* B* E* A E B
Chorus: And I've got one, two, three, four, five senses working o - ver - time.
 A B E
 Trying to take this all in.
 B E* E* B* B* E* A E B
 I've got one, two, three, four, five senses working o - ver - time.
 A B A B
 Trying to taste the difference between a lemon and a lime
 A B E E
 Pain and pleasure and the church bells softly chime.

Interlude: | G#m | F# | G#m | F# | [*Repeat 2x*]

G#m F# G#m F# G#m F#
 2. Hey, hey, night fights day. There's food for the thinkers
 G#m F# C#m G#m C#m G#m C#m G#m C#m G#m
 And the innocents can all live slowly, all live slowly.

G#m F# G#m F# G#m F#
 My, my, the sky will cry. Jewels for the thirsty
 G#m F# C#m G#m C#m G#m C#m G#m C#m G#m
 And the guilty one's can all die slowly, all die slowly.

A A^{sus4} A A^{sus4} B
Prechorus: And all the world is biscuit-shaped, it's just for me to feed my face
 B^{sus4} B
 And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste

Chorus: [*Repeat Chorus*]

Bridge: | A | G | A | G | [Repeat 2x]

A G A G A G A G
And birds might fall from black skies Whoo! Whoo!
A G A G A G A G
And bullies might give you black eyes Whoo! Whoo!
A G A G A G A G
And buses might skid on black ice Whoo! Whoo!

A G A G
But, to me, they're very, very...

D A D A B \flat F B \flat F
Beau - u - ti - ful! (England's glory!)

D A D A B \flat F B \flat F
Beau - u - ti - ful! (A stri - king beauty!)

D
Doo-doo-doo-doo! Doo-doo-doo-doo! Doo-doo-doo!
B \flat
Doo-doo-doo-doo! Doo-doo-doo-doo! Doo-doo-doo!
D
Doo-doo-doo-doo! Doo-doo-doo-doo! Doo-doo-doo!
B \flat F
Doo-doo-doo-doo! Doo-doo-doo-doo!

B \flat B \flat ^{sus4} B \flat B \flat ^{sus4} C
Prechorus: And all the world is football-shaped, it's just for me to kick in space
C^{sus4} C
And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste

F* F* C* C* F* B \flat F C
Chorus: And I've got one, two, three, four, five senses working o - ver - time.

B \flat C F
Trying to take this all in.

C F* F* C* C* F* B \flat F C
I've got one, two, three, four, five senses working o - ver - time.

B \flat C B \flat C B \flat C
Trying to taste the difference between the goods and crime, dirt or treasure.

F* F* C* C* F* B \flat F C
And there's one, two, three, four, five senses working o - ver - time.

B \flat C F
Trying to take this all in.

C F* F* C* C* F* B \flat F C
I've got one, two, three, four, five senses working o - ver - time.

B \flat C B \flat C
Trying to taste the difference between the lemon and lime.

B \flat C F*
Pain and pleasure and the church bells softly chime.