

Piazza, New York Catcher by Belle and Sebastian (2003) Key: C (transposed +6, from F#)

| = 1 measure (4 beats)

[Verse 1]

C || F | C | Elope with me Ms.
Private and we'll sail around the
world
Dm || Am || I will be your
Ferdinand and you my wayward girl
Dm || G || How many nights of
talking in hotel rooms can you take?
Dm || G || How many nights of
limping round on pagan holidays?
F || Am || Oh, elope with me in
private and we'll set something
ablaze
Dm | G | Am || A trail for the devil
to erase

[Verse 2]

C || F | C | San Francisco's
calling us, the Giants and Mets will
play
Dm || Am || Piazza, New York
catcher, are you straight or are you
gay?
Dm || G || We hung about the
stadium, we've got no place to stay
Dm || G || We hung about the
Tenderloin and tenderly you tell
F || Am || About the saddest book
you ever read it always makes you cry
Dm | G | Am || The statue's crying
too and *well he may

**For the Giants fans, he's talking
about Willie Mays :)*

[Verse 3]

C || F | C | I love you I've a
drowning grip on your adoring face
Dm || Am || I love you my
responsibility has found a place
Dm || G || Beside you and strong
warnings in the guise of gentle words
Dm || G || Come wave upon me from
the family wider net absurd
F || Am || You'll take care of
her, I know it, you will do a better
job
Dm | G | Am || Maybe but not what she
deserves

[Verse 4]

C || F | C | Elope with me Ms
Private and we'll drink ourselves
awake
Dm || Am || We'll taste the coffee
houses and award certificates
Dm || G || A privy seal to keep
the feel of 1960 style
Dm || G || We'll comment on the
decor and we'll help the passerby
F | Am | And at dusk when work
is over we'll continue the debate
Dm | G | Am || In a borrowed bedroom
virginal and spare

[Verse 5]

C || F | C | The catcher hits for
.318 and catches every day
Dm || Am || The pitcher puts
religion first and rests on holidays
Dm || G || He goes into
cathedrals and lies prostrate on the
floor
Dm || G || He knows the drink
affects his speed, he's praying for a
doorway
F || Am || Back into the life he
wants and the confession of the bench
Dm | G | Am || Life outside the
diamond is a wrench

[Verse 6]

C || F | C | I wish that you were
here with me to pass the dull weekend
Dm || Am || I know it wouldn't
come to love, my heroine pretend
Dm || G || A lady stepping from
the songs we love until this day
Dm || G || You'd settle for an
epitaph like "Walk Away, Renee"
F || Am || The sun upon the roof
in winter will draw you out like a
flower
Dm | G | Am || Meet you at the statue
in an hour
Dm* | G* | Am* Meet you at the statue
in an hour