

BETWEEN US THERE IS NOTHING

lyric by CLIVE JAMES / music by PETE ATKIN

Be- tween us The streets are swept a- way

The tab- le-cloth is all the world The rest is

just the passing day Out-side of this are

So- ho and the far-flung is-lands The

strip-joints in the all-eyes and the grain-hulks an-chored in the

bay 2. Be- tween us The

wrist-watch comes to rest The sun-light's in your
 wine-glass learns to cry But on- ly we will

hands and eyes by which the bread and wine are blessed
 reach the end The rest is just a pass-ing- by

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F A Gm7 Bb G

A-way from here are So-ho and the
Out-side of this are So-ho and the

Eb Dm

green seas in the west The
man-grove delt-as The

Bb G

train-ee sea-gulls con-tour-fly-ing through the swell's long trough and
dust-bins in the door-ways and the Span-ish gold-trails in the

Bb F Bb

crest sky Be-tween us there is
sky Be-tween us there is

Gm7 Dm Gm7 G

noth-ing but the shadow of the fut-ure that will never let us
noth-ing but a prom-ise of the fut-ure that will make no place

Bb F Bb

go to be to- geth-er Be- tween us there is
for us to be to- getheer Be- tween us there is

Gm7 Dm Gm7 C Bb

noth-ing but the snow-line of the count-ry where you will not be
noth-ing but the con-dor and the miles of air to- wards the wall-ey

Ab 1 Bb

mine floor Its sav-age weath-er 3.Be-

12 Bb F

A fall-ing feath-er Be- tween us

Bb F A A

there is noth-ing