

Lone swallow calling

(Key of A)

/A /A /D /A
I can hear the lyrical sound of a swallow telling me it's time to move along
/A /A /B /E
If I had the choice I know that I would follow, back to the place where I belong
/F#m /A /D /C#
Back to a place where the stars shine at night, back where the roe deer run free
/D /A /E /A
I hear the sound of that lone swallow calling and it feels like it's calling out to me

/F#m /A /A /E
Out to me ----- out to me ----- feel like it's calling out to me
/F#m /A /A E /A
Out to me ----- out to me ----- feel like it's calling out to me

/A /A /D /A
I walk in a park in the suburbs of London trying to be with nature once again
/A /A /B /E
But I hear the sound of the cars on the motorway, a sound that never seems to end
/F#m /A /D /C#
And the birds in the trees sing a song of the country, a country where I long to be
/D /A /E /A
And I hear the sound of that lone swallow calling and it feels like it's calling out to me

Chorus

/A /A /D /A
Back in the car and I'm trapped in the traffic, moving at the pace of a snail
/A /A /B /E
I wind up the windows and turn on the air con, trying to keep the motor fumes at bay
/F#m /A /D /C#
And the radio's playing a song of the country, a country where I long to be
/D /A /E /A
And I hear the sound of that lone swallow calling and it feels like it's calling out to me

Chorus