

# SPIES

Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Guitar tuned:

- ① = C#   ④ = C#  
② = B   ⑤ = A  
③ = G   ⑥ = E



♩ = 78   ♩ = ♩<sup>3</sup>



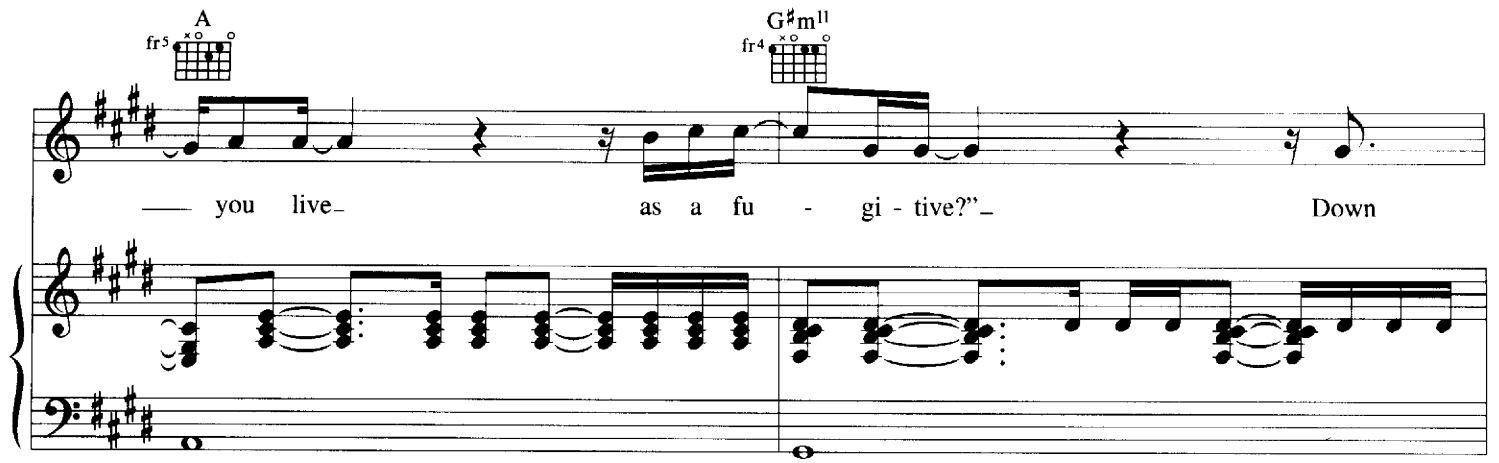
N.C.



1. I a-wake to find— no— peace of mind,— I said “How do—  
(Verse 2 see block lyric)


A fr5  G#m11 fr4 


— you live— as a fu - gi - tive? — Down



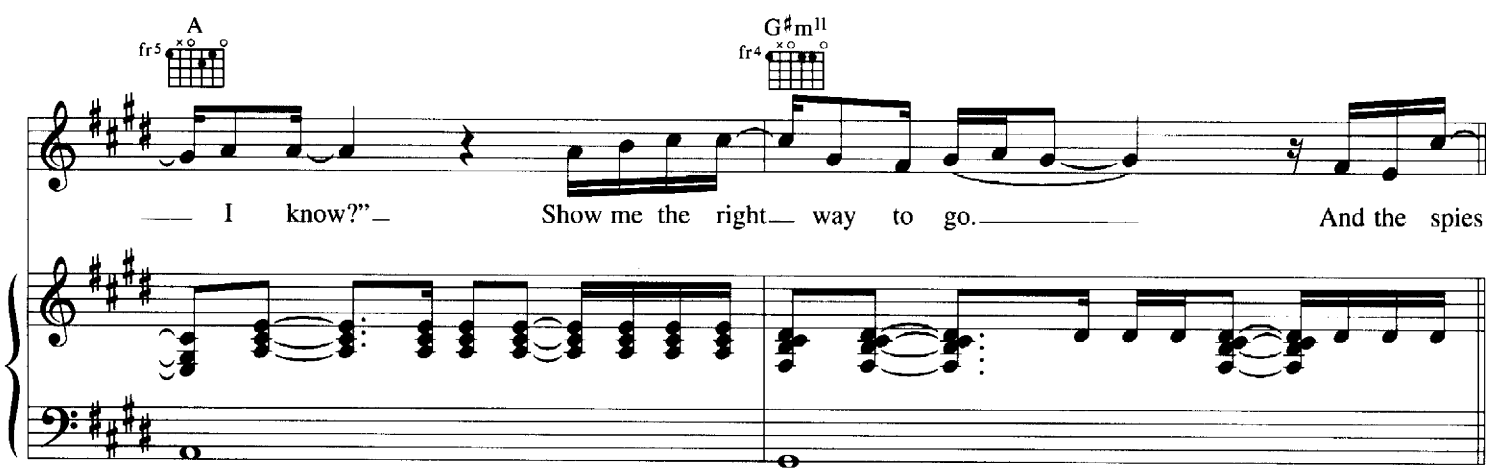
F#m  E6 



here — where I can - not see — so clear, — I said "What do —



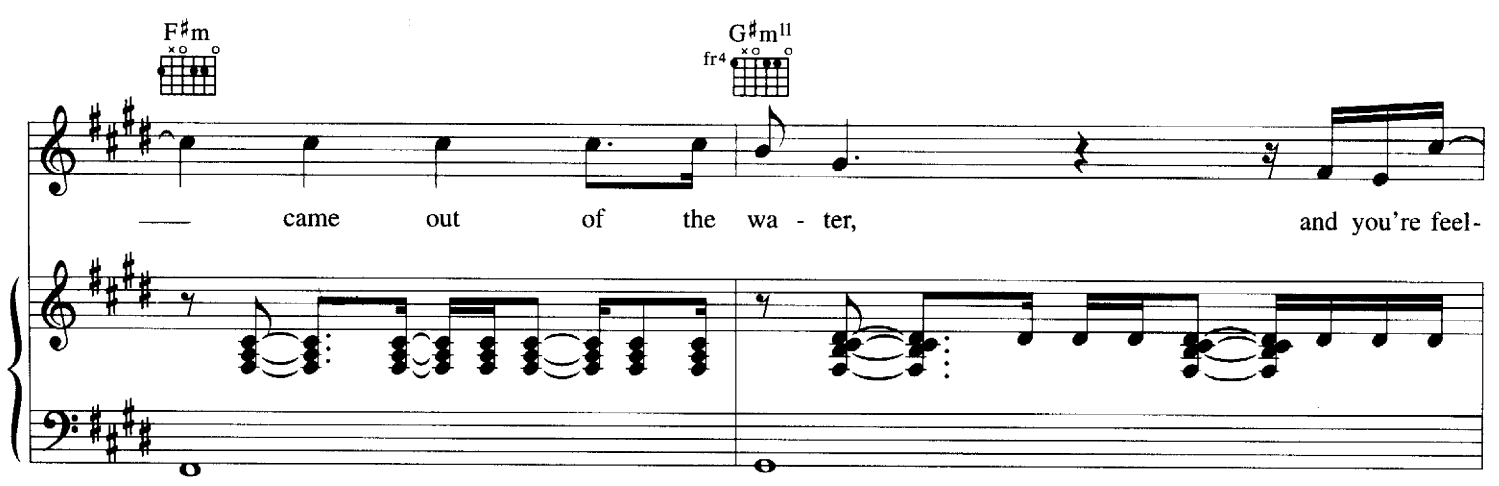
A fr5  G#m11 fr4 

— I know? — Show me the right — way to go. — And the spies



F#m  G#m11 fr4 

— came out of the wa - ter, and you're feel-





ing— so— bad 'cause you know— that the spies



— hide out in e-ve-ry cor - ner. But you can't touch



— them, no,— 'cause they're all spies.



B $\frac{6}{9}$   
fr7

B add $^9$   
fr7

C $\sharp$ m  
fr9

They're all spies.

A  
fr9

B $\frac{6}{9}$   
fr7

B add $^9$   
fr7

B $\frac{6}{9}$   
fr7

B add $^9$   
fr7

B/A  
fr5

A  
fr5

E $\frac{6}{B}$   
fr5

B add $^9$   
fr7

And if we don't hide— here they're gon - na find us.

F $\sharp$ m $^{13}$   
fr4

G $\sharp$ m $^{13}$   
fr4

F $\sharp$ m $^{13}$   
fr4

B add $^9$   
fr7

And if we don't hide— now they're gon - na catch us where we sleep.

B/A  
fr5

A  
fr5

E<sup>6</sup>/B  
fr5

B add<sup>9</sup>  
fr7

And— if we don't hide— here they're gon - na find us.

D<sup>#</sup>m7<sup>b</sup>5  
fr10

G<sup>#</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>  
fr4

G<sup>#</sup>add<sup>11</sup>  
fr4

C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>13</sup>  
fr9

A  
fr9

B<sup>9</sup>/<sub>9</sub>  
fr7

B add<sup>9</sup>  
fr7

B<sup>9</sup>/<sub>9</sub>  
fr7

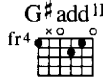
B add<sup>9</sup>  
fr7

C<sup>#</sup>m<sup>13</sup>  
fr9

A  
fr9



Spies





came out of the wa - ter and you're feel-



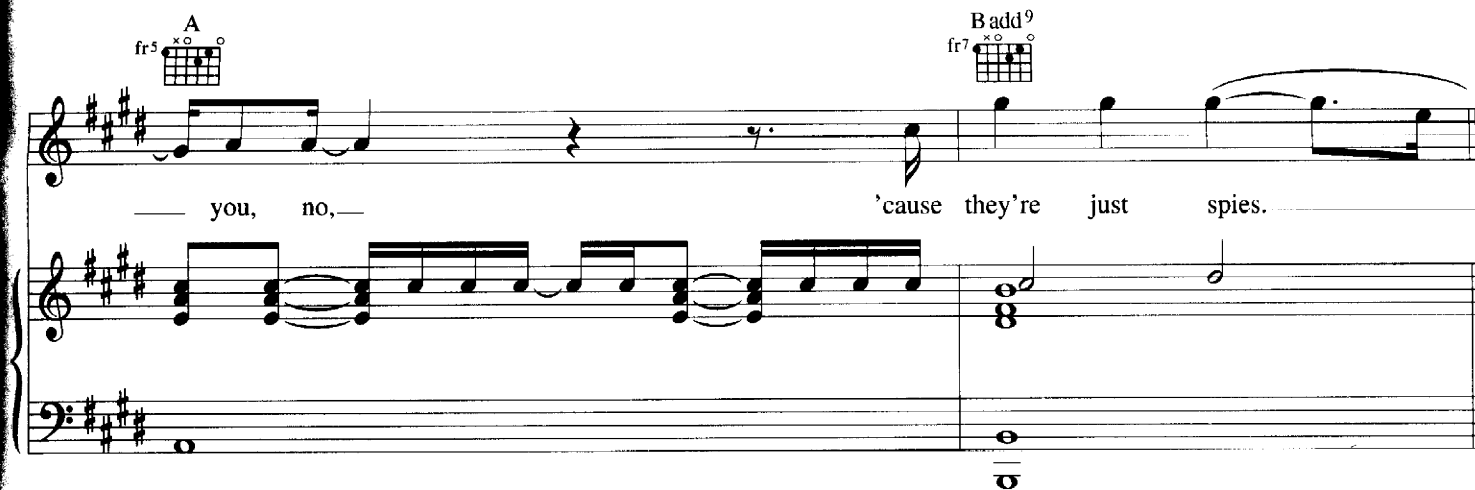
- ing - so - good 'cause you know - that those





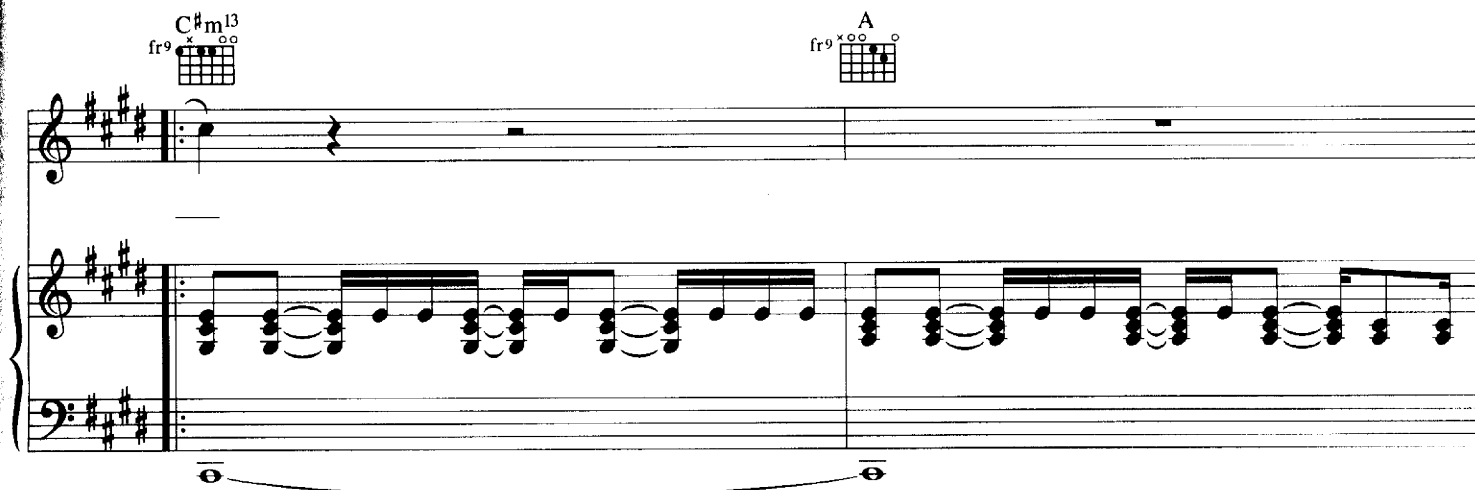
spies hide out in e - ve - ry cor - ner and they can't touch









— you, no,— 'cause they're just spies.



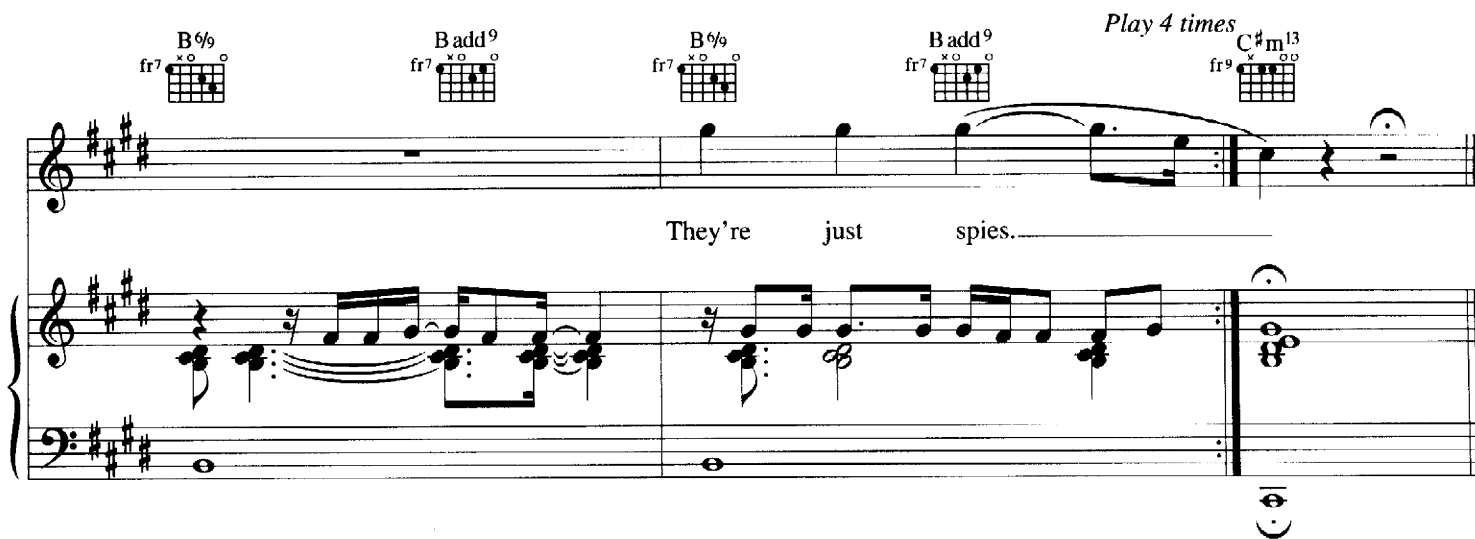





They're just spies.

*Play 4 times*



*Verse 2:*

I awake to see that no-one is free  
 We're all fugitives  
 Look at the way we live  
 Down here I cannot sleep from fear, no  
 I said, "Which way do I turn?"  
 Oh, I forget ev'rything I learn.

And the spies came out of the water *etc.*