

# Auberge

Chris Rea

**Ami**

1. On the hard fast train

**Ami**

On the road to gain

**Ami**

Something gets right through to your telling bone

**Ami**

There's a sudden itch

**Ami**

An electric twitch

**Ami**

Sometimes I swear this body's got a mind of it's own

**G**

R: This is the naked truth

This is the light

**F**

**E**

There's only one place left to go

**Ami**

**Auberge**

**D**

**Auberge**

**Ami**

**Auberge**

2. You meet the silent type

On a windy trail

With a shiny cloak and an unseen silver dagger

You can talk till you ache

Give yourself one more break

You can tell by the look on his face that it just doesn't matter

R: This is the naked truth

This is the light

There's only one place left to go

**Auberge**

3. Give me a weekend

Give me a day

Don't like what I'm seeing though I hear what you say

Think with a dagger

And you'll die on your knees

Begging for mercy

Singing please mister please

R: This is the naked truth

This is the light

There's only one place left to go

**Auberge**