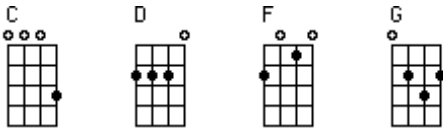


On Some Far Away Beach

Brian Eno



[C] Given the chance
I'll die like a **[G]** baby
On some far **[F]** away beach
When the season's **[D]** over **[G]**

Un-**[C]**-likely
I'll be re-**[G]**-membered
As the tide brushes **[F]** sand in my eyes
I'll drift **[D]** away **[G]**

[C] Cast up on a plateau
With only one **[G]** memory
A single **[F]** syllable
Oh **[D]** lie low lie **[G]** low.

