

# Behind Our Barricades

Bm Bm7

F#m

I didn't know what I was doing

A C#m7#5/A

E

I turned and walked away from you

Bm Bm7

F#m

I guess it was a knee jerk reaction

A C#m7#5/A

E

I hoped you'd share my point of view

G G6 Dm

Now all the distance between us

F F6 G

Means we cannot communicate

G G6 Dm

Now we have become ridiculous

F F6 G

Hiding behind our barricades

You didn't hear what I was saying

You put your fingers in your ears

I guess it was a knee jerk reaction

Built upon your doubts and your fears

Now all the distance between us

Means we cannot communicate

Now we have become ridiculous

Hiding behind our barricades

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

Now all the distance between us

Means we cannot communicate

Now we have become ridiculous

Hiding behind our barricades

We lost the plot upon the platform

So, we climbed on different trains

I guess it was a knee jerk reaction

Forged from my stresses and your strains

Now all the distance between us

Means we cannot communicate

Now we have become ridiculous

Hiding behind our barricades

C#m7#5/A = (B C# E)/A