

# He fades away

Alistair Hulett

There's a man in my bed I used to love him And his kis -ses used to take my breath a  
There's a man in my bed he's on a pen sion E -ven thoughhe's on-ly fif -ty years of

way age There's a man in my bed I hard - ly know him As I  
The lawyer says we might get com-pen - sa - tion in the

wipe his face & hold his hand & watchhim as he slow - ly fades a - way.  
course of due pro - ce - dure but he could-n't say for cer - tain at this stage.

And he fades a - way Not like leaves that fall in Au - tum turn-ing

gold a - gainst the grey He fades a - way Like the

blood stains on the pil-low case that I wash ev -'ry day He fades a -

way.

And he's not the on - ly one who made that trip so man y years a -

go, to work the Witte noon mine. So man -y young men old be fore their

D A Bm A Em

time & dy ing slow. They fade a - way. A wheez ing bag of bones with lungs half

G A

clogged & filled with clay. They fade a - way.

D D/C# Bm Bm/A G Em A7

There's a man in my bed they ne-ver told him The cost of bring-ing home his week ly pay.

D D/C# Bm Bm/A

When the courts de - cide how much they owe him How

G Em G A7 D

will he spend his mon ey when he lies in bed & coughs his life a - way.

A Bm

And he fades a -way Not like leaves that fall in Au - tum turn- ing

G A Bm G Em

gold a -gainst the grey He fades a -way Like the blood stains on the pil-low case\_ that

G A7 D Bm

I wash ev'-ry day He fades a -way Not like leaves that fall in Au - tum turn- ing

G A7 Bm

gold a -gainst the grey He fades a -way But like the

G Em G A7 D

blood stains on the pil-low case\_ that I wash ev'-ry day He fades a -way