

# Flame Trees

Don Walker & Steve Pretwich (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2017)

**A** *FREELY AD LIB*  
one strum per chord

GT *E* *A*

Kids out dri-ving Sa - tur-day af - ter-noon\_\_ Just pass me by\_\_ I'm just sa - vour-ing\_ fa -

Hp. *ad lib rolled chords*

7 *E* *A* *E* *A*

mi - liar sights We share some his - to - ry\_\_ this town and I\_\_ And I can't stop

Hp.

14 *B* *G#m* *A* *A* *B* *E* *A* *E*

\_\_ that long for - go - tten feel - ing of her\_\_ Try - ing to book a room\_\_ to stay the night\_\_

Hp.

21 **B** *IN TIME*  
*A* ♩ = 120 *E*

Num - ber on is to\_\_ find some friends to say\_\_ "You're do - ing well\_\_

Hp.

25 *A* *E* *A*

af - ter all this time you boys look just the same" Num - ber two is the

Hp.

30 E A B

GT ha - ppy hour at the one of two ho-tels And se-ttle in-to play "Do you re -

Hp.

35 G#m A B E

GT mem - ber so and so?" Num-ber three is ne - ver say her name

Hp.

40 C Amaj7 enter piano B

GT Ah the flame trees will blind the wea - ry dri -

Hp. Amaj7 B ad lib arpeggio

43 F#m A

GT - ver And there's no-thing else could set

Hp. F#m A

46 B E A E Amaj7 B

GT fire to this town There's no change there's no pace ev - ry-thing

Hp. B E A E Amaj7 B

51 **C#m** **E/G#** **A**

GT *with - in it's place just makes it har - der to be -*

Hp. **C#m** **E/G#** **A**

54 **B** **E** **A** **E**

GT *lieve that she won't be a - round*

Hp. **B** **E** **A** **E**

57 **D** *A sparse piano (Tamb stops)* **E** **A**

GT *Oh who needs that sen-ti-men-tal bull-shit a-ny way Takes more than just*

Hp. **A** **E** **A**

*ad lib rolled chords*

62 **E** **E** **A** *(Tamb restarts)*

GT *a mem' ry to make me cry And I'm ha-ppy just to sit here round a*


Hp. **E** **E** **A**

67 **E** **A** **E**


GT *ta-ble with old friends And see which one of us can tell the bi-ggest lies*

Hp. **E** **A** **E**


72 **F** A E

GT 


And there's a girl... She's fa-lling in love near where the pi-an - no-la stands

Hp. 


76 A E

GT 


With her young lo-cal fac to-ry out-of-work-er Just hold-ing hands

Hp. 

80 A G#m B

GT 

And I'm won-der-ing if he'll go or if he'll stay

Hp. 

84 **G** C big piano G C G D(sus4) D E

GT 

Do you re-mem- ber no-thing stopped us on the field in our day Oh the

Hp. 

90 **H** A<sup>maj7</sup> (all men) B F<sup>#m</sup>

GT flame trees will blind the wea - ry dri - ver And there's

Hp. *ad lib arpeggio* A<sup>maj7</sup> B F<sup>#m</sup>

94 A B E A E

GT no-thing else could set fire to this town There's no

Hp. A B E A E

98 A<sup>maj7</sup> B C<sup>#m</sup> E/G<sup>#</sup> A

GT change there's no pace ev - ry-thing with-in it's place just makes it har - der to be -

Hp. A<sup>maj7</sup> B C<sup>#m</sup> E/G<sup>#</sup> A

103 B E A E

GT lieve that she won't be a-round Oh the be a-round

Hp. B E A E

rit. 1. E A E 2. E A E