In the Nineties by Yours Truly

Intro: F#   B   A   B   x 2   F#   D   A   Db   F# ……

```
A              Db            F#*              D*           A
   When I walked out last night, I crossed the bridge into the town I went
            Db            F#*          D*            A
I wandered without purpose, a troubadour whose comic lines were spent
            Db            F#*          D*              A
I could not reason with the children with their hooded heads and chains
         Db             F#           (Build up on F#)
I was a twentieth century tourist
```

```
F#             D                    A                  Db
   In the nineties,    I pumped my trainers,   but not for basketball that was not the point at all
F#                  D
   And in the nineties,   Bermuda shorts were cool
A                     Db
   But if you wear them now,    you will, you will look a fool
```

```
F#           B                 A            B
   It was funny, when I look back honey,    yeah yeah yeah yeah
F#                 B            A                       B
   There was Wackaday,   on Saturday    yeah yeah yeah yeah
F#           B                 A            B
   It was funny, when I look back honey,    yeah yeah yeah yeah
F#                 B            A                       B
   There was Wackaday,   on Saturday    yeah yeah yeah yeah
```

F#   F#   F#   F# F#   B

F#   D   A   Db ……   A   Db   F#*   D*   A   Db   F#

```
A              Db            F#*              D*           A
   Are you like me and view the past with mirrored, rose tinted shades
            Db            F#*   D*                A
Do you still think that Pong is the,    greatest computer game
            Db            F#*      D*          A
Do you still yearn for Def2,  Normski and Dance Energy
         Db             F#           (Build up on F#)
We are all twentieth century tourists
```

```
F#             D                    A                  Db
   In the nineties,    I pumped my trainers,   but not for basketball that was not the point at all
F#                  D
   And in the nineties,   Bermuda shorts were cool
A                     Db
   But if you wear them now,    you will, you will look a fool
```

```
F#           B                 A            B
   It was funny, when I look back honey,    yeah yeah yeah yeah
F#                 B            A                       B
   There was Wackaday,   on Saturday    yeah yeah yeah yeah
F#           B                 A            B
   It was funny, when I look back honey,    yeah yeah yeah yeah
F#                 B            A                       B
   There was Wackaday,   on Saturday    yeah yeah yeah yeah
```

Chords
F#
B
A
D
Db
F#*
D*

Andy "Dijon" French in a fit of nostalgia. 23rd November 2006.