

Karl Mohr Audio-Yo	Artist	139BPM	Em / G major	Key
France	Title	6:10	Duration	
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A sunny day, we walked for hours. We sat in stonewalled relics on lonely hills with dry, wild vineyards and in the air - the scent of wine and bottled time. I breathed it in.

Em: E F G E (D C D C)

One bright morning, I awoke with a yearning, the atlas by the bed was shredded and burning. With a chorus resounding, my senses were pounding, I guess I must have been hibernating.

Bm: B C D C (A G A G)

My flesh became grounded, my soul was astounded, the atlas by the bed had evaporated. My lungs grew deeper, I drank litres of water, you appreciate life when you unplug the computer.

Bm seq

With one last string on a battered guitar, I went strumming and singing to the top of the hill, I travelled into the wind, I saw the sunset from beginning to end.

Em seq

(Instrumental)

Em seq

### CHORUS

France. There I found a lifeline - in the wink of an eye.  
Dancing, through the fields of France, with you.

G D (G F#) Em D  
Follow bass

Driving on the autoroute, better wear a parachute, crash helmet bullet-proof. It's a Tour de Vitesse, with style and finesse. Move over baby, you're underdressed.

Bm seq

### CHORUS

France. There I found a lifeline - in the wink of an eye.  
Dancing, through the fields of France with you.  
I still dance with you...

G D (G F#) Em D

Em seq

(Instrumental - synth breakdown 8 bars + 8 industrial)

Em seq

### BRIDGE

A storm was brewing, my spirit ungluing.  
My head fell over losing everything in France.  
I lost my footing then, tripped over old Napoleon.  
I tumbled forward into everything in France.  
With the scent of wine and bottled time,  
my chest fell open breathing all the air in France.  
And then the angels came, caressing everything.  
My heart fell open, bleeding all the blood in France.  
I checked my wristwatch, ran out to check the towerclock,  
time stool still freezing everything in France.

Bm seq

(Instrumental - militant groove)

Bm seq

Well, I shake the air with a weather vane, swinging around, I summon the fields of...

### CHORUS

France. There I found a lifeline - in the wink of an eye.  
Dancing, through the fields of France with you.  
I still dance with you...

G D (G F#) Em D

Bm...