

Alanis Morissette - Knees of my bees

Tom: D

D
 We share a culture, same vernacular
 D Bm A
 Love of physical humor and time spent alone
 D
 You with your penchant for spontaneous advents
 D Bm A
 for sticky unrests be unearthed and then gone
 D
 You are a gift renaissance with a wink
 D Bm A
 with tendencies for conversations that raise bars
 D
 You are a sage who is fueled by compassion
 D Bm A
 comes to nooks and crannies as balm for all scars
 D
 You make the knees of my bees weak
 D
 Tremble and buckle
 D
 You make the knees of my bees weak
 D
 you are a spirit that knows of no limit

D Bm A
 who knows of no ceiling, who balks at dead ends
 D
 you are a wordsmith who cares for his brothers
 D Bm A
 not seduced by illusion or fair weather friends
 D
 You make the knees of my bees weak
 D
 Tremble and buckle
 D
 You make the knees of my bees weak
 D
 you are a vision who lives by the signals
 D Bm A
 of stomach and intuition as your guide
 D
 you are sliver of god on a platter who
 D Bm A
 walks what he talks and who cops when he's lied
 D
 You make the knees of my bees weak
 D
 Tremble and buckle
 D
 You make the knees of my bees weak

Acordes

