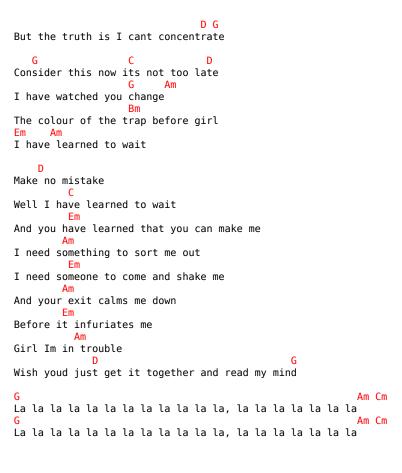


## **Alex Turner - Colour Of The Trap**

Tom: G If you just get it together and read my mind Then sleeping would be easy And then Ill be there to acquiesce I confess Im in trouble Another afternoon of increments And asking the wrong questions Then you get up and leave again D G Just as the evening threatens to set Consider this now its not too late G Am I have watched you change The colour of the trap before girl I have learned to wait Verse 2 Most of the things that you say I dont understand but I will sit and listen I nod along attentively



## Acordes

