

# Alex Turner - Glass In The Park

Tom: C  
Intro: C

There's <sup>C</sup>glass in the park  
Darling, I can't help but keep making appointments  
to sweep beneath the climbing frame  
If the sun's in your eyes  
I'll tighten your blindfold, baby  
Don't worry your foot won't get cut  
strut carelessly

When you say that you need me tonight  
I can't keep my feelings in disguise  
the white parts of my eyeballs illuminate

I'll wait for you  
As if I'm waiting for a storm to stop  
I've heard them talking  
about how I'm gonna put you off

There's <sup>C</sup>glass in the park  
and now that I'm up off my knees  
I've picked up the speed

to jump your palaces  
And I shoot through the night  
And suddenly all those once lost concoction's froth  
and chase the day away

When you say that you need me tonight  
I can't keep my feelings in disguise  
the white part of my eyeball illuminate

And I'll wait for you  
As if I'm waiting for a storm to stop  
I've heard them talking  
about how I'm gonna put you off

You tell me, how can I put you off when you're a matter of urgency?  
I've got a million things that I need to do, but they're all secondary

Make sure you're not followed  
And meet me by the death balloon  
Paraselene woman, I'm your man on the moon  
And like a grain of diamond dust, you float  
and my devotion's outer, crust... cracks

## Acordes

