

Cake - Open Book

Tom: Gb

Ebm
 she's writing, she's writing
 she's writing a novel

B
 she writing, she's weaving
 conceiving a plot

Db
 it quickens, it thickens
 you can't put it down now

Ebm
 it takes you, it shakes you
 it makes you lose your thought

Ebm
 but you're caught in your own glory
 you are believing your own stories

Db
 writing your own headlines
 ignoring your own deadlines

Ebm
 but now you've gotta write that all again

Db **Gb**
 you think she's an open book

B **Db** **Gb**
 but you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
 you think she's an open book
 but you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
 do you? do you?

you want her, confront her
 just open your window
 unbold it unlock it
 unfasten your latch
 you want it, confront it
 just open your window
 all you really have to do is ask

but you're caught on your glory
 you are believing your own stories

timing your contractions
 inventing small contraptions
 that roll across your polished hard wood floors

you think she's an open book
 but you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
 you think she's an open book
 but you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
 do you? do you?

Acordes

