

Cavetown - Fool

Tom: C

C
I am just a fool to keep on chasing after nothing great
Am
You are just a fool to keep pretending that You're loving Me
F
I don't know where I'm supposed to go
G
Oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh. oh oh oh oh o-oh oh

C
Call Me on the phone at three, I talk to You while half asleep
Am
Complaining 'bout Your Mother so I take You to the cemetery
F
Rant to Me I like the sound, I like Your voice, I like Your mouth
G
Oh. O-oh. Mm..m..m..m
(C Am)

F **G**
Ah..ah..ah..ah..ah

C
Cycling to school at 7.30 in the morning
Am
I am still Your baby boy I?m stuck in 2013
F
Don?t understand My body, Washing machine confuses Me

G
Oh. O-oo..oh.oo Mm..m..m..m
(C Am)
(F G)

C
I am such a fool to keep on chasing after nothing great
Am
You are such a fool to keep pretending that You're loving Me
F
I don't know where I'm supposed to go..oh..oh
G
Oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh oh oh o-oh oh

C
I was such a fool to keep on chasing after nothing great
Am
You were such a fool to keep pretending that You?re loving Me
F
Look in the mirror, I love that boy, don?t hurt My dear, don?t hurt My joy
G

Oh. oh-oh (o-oh oh oh oh o-oh oh)
(C Am)
(F G)
(C Am)

F **G**
Ah..ah..ah..ah..ah

Acordes

