

# Cavetown - Idea Of Her

tom:

C  
Can't get your name past my lips like a slur  
C Em Am F  
And I think I'm in love with the idea of her  
C Em Am F  
Lie in the morning aurora  
C Em Am F  
What time is it in California?

C Em7 G  
Throwing up brains through my mouth  
F C  
Yeah, I'm thinking out loud things  
Em7 G  
We won't talk about  
C Em7 G F  
Remember the time that we snuck in her house?  
C Em7 G  
They don't want me around

C Em  
But I can't get your name  
Am F  
Past my lips like a slur  
C Em Am F  
And I think I'm in love with the idea of her  
C Em Am F  
Cried like an annoying cicada  
C Em Am F  
What time is it in California?

( C Em Am F )

C Em7 G F  
Gmt minus eight and I'm staying up late  
C Em7 G  
With your face in my head like a drone  
C Em7  
If I don't want anyone  
G F C  
Then why do I feel so alone?  
Em7 G  
I'll reach out if you don't 'caus?

C Em Am F  
I can't get your name past my lips like a slur  
C Em Am F  
And I think I'm in lov? with the idea of her  
C Em Am F  
Lie in the morning aurora  
C Em Am F  
What time is it in California?  
C Em Am F  
Can't get your name past my lips like a slur  
C Em Am F  
And I think I'm in love with the idea of her  
C Em Am F  
Cried like an annoying cicada  
C Em Am F  
What time is it in California?

( C Em Am F )

C Em Am F  
Ooh-oooh-oooh-oooh

## Acordes

