

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

