## **Creeper - Crickets**

Tom: F Intro: F Dm Gm Bb My love is a nail I can't pull out with plyers, F Dm The lovers I've had have been gaslighting liars. [Verse] Gm Bb Don't know what that says about me, Baby I'm sorry to call you so late, Dm Oh I forget I can't call you that name. But I just give in. Rh Gm Still make those slips all of the time, I mean it now it's making me ill. Don't know when I'll get better. [Chorus] Bb She's in your jeans, F I think to the night that you handed me back, But I don't care. Dm Records we shared and the life that we had. Bb С You were my dream. Gm Bb You said in that condescending tone, F Now my nightmare. I'll never forget you. [Bridge] Bb [Chorus] Gm So call me when, you break up. Bb She's in your jeans, Gm As you always do, F But I don't care. Bb I can't promise I will pick up, Bb You were my dream. n.c. I'm done with you. F Now my nightmare. [Chorus] Bb [Verse] F She's in your jeans, At your sisters' wedding I gave all that I had, F But I don't care. Dm Your father was cold and your mother was sad. Bb C You were my dream. Gm Bb I thought to myself they were like you and I, F Now my nightmare. F When we last met.

## Acordes

