

Glass Animals - Goeey

Tom: D

Bm
 Alright, come close
 D
 Let me show you everything I know
 Bm
 The jungle slang
 D
 Spinnin' round my head and I stare
 Bm
 While my naked fool
 D
 Fresh out of an icky goeey womb
 Bm
 A woozy youth
 D
 Dopes upon her silky smooth perfume

Bm D
 Right, my little pooh bear, wanna take a chance
 A G
 Wanna sip this smooth air, kick it in the sand
 Bm D
 I'd say I told you so but you just gonna cry
 A G
 You just wanna know those peanut butter vibes

Bm D
 My my, simple sir, this ain't gonna work
 A G
 Mind my wicked words and tipsy topsy slurs
 Bm D
 I can't take this place, no I can't take this place
 A G
 I just wanna go where I can get some space

Bm
 Truth be told
 D
 I've been here, I've done this all before
 Bm
 I take you go gloom
 D
 I curl it up and puff it into plumes

Bm D
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 Bm D
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 You just wanna know those peanut butter vibes

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 I can't take this place, no I can't take this place
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 I just wanna go where I can get some space

Bm D
 Hold my hand and flow back to the summer time
 A G
 Tangled in the willows, now our tongues are tied
 Bm D
 How can I believe you, how can I be nice
 A G
 Tripping around the tree stumps in your summer smile

Bm D
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Acordes

