

# Kate Nash - Foundations

C F  
 Thursday night, everything's fine,  
 C F  
 except you've got that look in your eye  
 C F  
 when I'm tellin' a story and you find it boring,  
 G F  
 you're thinking of something to say.  
 C F  
 You'll go along with it then drop it  
 C F  
 and humilliate me  
 C F  
 in front of our friends.

G - F

Verse 2:  
 C F  
 Then I'll use that voice that you find annoyin'  
 C  
 and say something like  
 F  
 "yeah, intelligent input, darlin',  
 C F  
 why don't you just have another beer then?"

G - F

Verse 3:  
 C  
 Then you'll call me a bitch  
 F C  
 and everyone we're with will be embarrassed,  
 F C F  
 and I wont give a xxxx.

G - F

Chorus 1:  
 F  
 My fingertips are holding  
 Am  
 onto the cracks in our foundation,  
 G  
 and I know that I should let go,  
 F  
 but I can't.  
 Am G  
 And every time we fight I know it's not right,  
 F  
 every time that you're upset and I smile.  
 G  
 i know I should forget, but I can't.

Verse 4:  
 C F  
 You said I must eat so many lemons  
 C F  
 'cause I am so bitter.  
 C  
 I said

F  
 "I'd rather be with your friends mate  
 G F  
 'cause they are much fitter."

Verse 5:  
 C F  
 Yes, it was childish and you got aggressive,  
 C F  
 and I must admit that I was a bit scared,  
 C F G F  
 but it gives me thrills to wind you up.

Chorus 2:  
 F

My fingertips are holding  
 Am  
 onto the cracks in our foundation,  
 G  
 and I know that I should let go,  
 F  
 but I can't.  
 Am G  
 And every time we fight I know it's not right,  
 F  
 every time that you're upset and I smile.  
 G  
 I know I should forget, but I can't.

Verse 6:  
 C F  
 Your face is pasty  
 C F  
 'cause you've gone and got so wasted,  
 C  
 what a surprise.  
 F G  
 Don't want to look at your face  
 F  
 'cause it's makin' me sick.

Verse 7:  
 C F C  
 You've gone and got sick on my trainers,  
 F C  
 I only got these yesterday.  
 F G F  
 Oh, my gosh, I cannot be bothered with this.

Verse 8:  
 C F  
 Well, I'll leave you there 'till the mornin',  
 C F  
 and I purposely won't turn the heating on  
 C F G F  
 and dear God, I hope I'm not stuck with this one.

Chorus 3:  
 F  
 My fingertips are holding  
 Am  
 onto the cracks in our foundation,  
 G  
 and I know that I should let go,  
 F  
 but I can't.  
 Am G  
 And every time we fight I know it's not right,  
 F  
 every time that you're upset and I smile.  
 G  
 I know I should forget, but I can't.

Outro:  
 F Am  
 And every time we fight I know it's not right,  
 G  
 every time that you're upset and I smile.  
 F  
 I know I should forget, but I can't.  
 Am G  
 And every time we fight I know it's not right,  
 F  
 every time that you're upset and I smile.  
 G  
 I know I should forget, but I can't.

F - Am - G - F  
 Am - G - F - G

End on Am

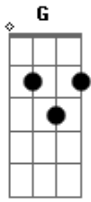
# Acordes



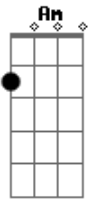
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