

Kate Nash - Foundations

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

G - F

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

G - F

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

G - F

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

Verse 4:
You said I must eat so many lemons
'cause I am so bitter.
I said
"I'd rather be with your friends mate
'cause they are much fitter."

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

Chorus 2:
F

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

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

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

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

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

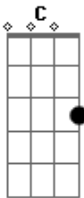
Outro:
And every time we fight I know it's not right,
every time that you're upset and I smile.
I know I should forget, but I can't.

And every time we fight I know it's not right,
every time that you're upset and I smile.
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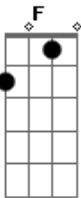
F - Am - G - F
Am - G - F - G

End on Am

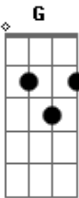
Acordes



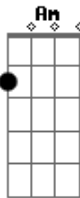
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