

Keane - Early Winter

Tom: A
Intro: Gbm A E D

Verso 1:

Gbm A
You, You have a face for fashion
E
For style in the place of passion
D
A rose in the garden
Gbm A
You, You looked like you really meant it
E
Twisting the knife in my chest
D
Stamping on what's left
Gbm A
But I..... never was
E D Gbm
I never was one for crying
A E D
I never was one for tears

Verso 2:

Gbm A
The map, the map of the world is on you
E
The moon gravitates around you
D
The seasons obey you
Gbm A
But I..... never was
E D Gbm
I never was one for crying
A E D
I never was one for tears
Gbm A E
And no sooner was I born
D Gbm
Than I was dying
A E D
What kind of a world is this?
D E

It's only a stone for throwing.

Refrão:

D Gbm E
It looks like an early winter a.....lright
D Gbm E
Looks like an early winter a.....lright
D Gbm E
An early winter a.....lright
A D
You turned me over

Ponte:

A Dbm D A
Wh.....y do you act so stupid
Dbm D E
Whe.....n you know that you're always right?

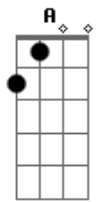
Refrão:

D Gbm E
It looks like an early winter a.....lright
D Gbm E
Looks like an early winter a.....lright
D Gbm E
An early winter a.....lright
A D
You turned me over

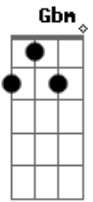
Final:

E
And it gets too much yeah it gets too much
D Gbm
Starting over and over and over again
E
And it gets too much yeah it gets too much
D Gbm
Starting over and over and over again
E
And it gets too much yeah it gets too much
D Gbm E
Starting over and over and over again
A D (A)
Alright, you turned me over.

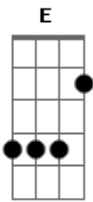
Acordes



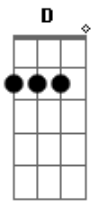
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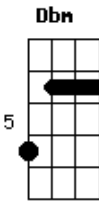
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