

# 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

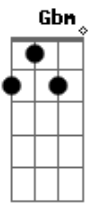
Final:

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.

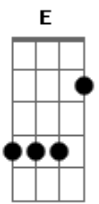
## Acordes



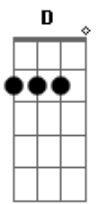
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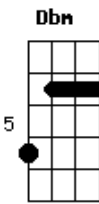
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