

Keaton Henson - Small Hands

tom:
Capostrate na 3ª casa Cm (forma dos acordes no tom de Am)

Intro: Am F C E
Am F C E
Am E F
Am E F

Miss you terribly already

Miss the space between your eyelids

Where I'd stare through awkward sentences
And avoid through awkward silence

Miss your teeth when they chatter

When we smoked out in my garden

When we couldn't sleep for all the heat
Soft talk began to harden

Miss your small hands in the palm of mine

The fact they're good at making

Miss your sitting up incessantly

And the fact you're always waking in the night

Ni-----ght

And I

I hope for your life

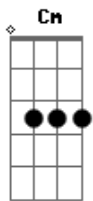
You forget about mine

Forget about mi-----ne

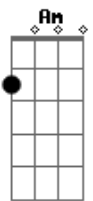
Miss your teeth dug in my shoulder

As we rolled in early morning

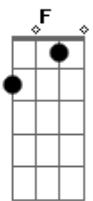
Acordes



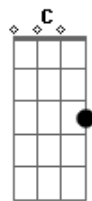
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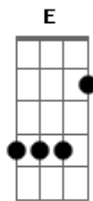
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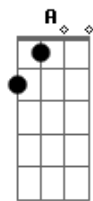
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Miss your arm dying beneath me
As I lay there simply yawning

Please forget me, you were right dear

I am cold and self-involved

And though I'll miss you, recent lover

I am weak and therefore fold

Get distracted by my music

Think of nothing else but art

I'll write my loneliness in poems

If I can just think how to start

Dot my i's with eyebrow pencils

Close my eyelids, hide my eyes

I'll be idle in my ideals

Think of nothing else but I

I, and I

And I

I hope for your life

You can forget about mine

Just forget about mi-----ne

Oh, mi-----ne

Mi-----ne

(A C)