

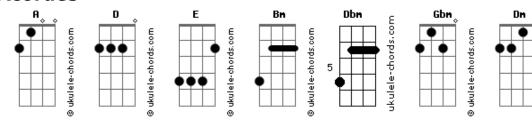
Tom: A

Miles Kane - Colour Of The Trap

If you just get it together and read my mind Then sleeping would be easy And then Ill be there to acquiesce FΑ I confess Im in trouble Another afternoon of increments And asking the wrong questions D Then you get up and leave again Just as the evening threatens to set D Consider this now its not too late I have watched you change Dbm The colour of the trap before girl Gbm Bm I have learned to wait Most of the things that you say I dont understand but I will sit and listen I nod along attentively

But the truth is I cant concentrate Consider this now its not too late I have watched you change Dbm The colour of the trap before girl I have learned to wait Ε Make no mistake D Well I have learned to wait Gbm And you have learned that you can make me Rm I need something to sort me out Gbm I need someone to come and shake me Bm And your exit calms me down Gbm Before it infuriates me Bm Girl Im in trouble Wish youd just get it together and read my mind

Acordes



ΕА