

The Smiths - I Started Something

Tom: G

Am C D Em Am C D Em

G Am C
The lanes were silent, there was nothing no-one

D Em G
Nothing around for miles

Am D C
I danced a friendly venture with a hard-faced, 3-word gesture

Chorus

Bm
I started something, and forced you to a zone

C D Em
And you were clearly never meant to go

Bm

Hair brushed & parted, typical me, typical me, typical me

C D Em
I started something, and now I'm not too sure

I grabbed you by the gilded beams... grrrrr...
That's what tradition means
And I danced another venture with a gesture
That was absolutely violent

Chorus

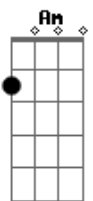
I grabbed you by the gilded beams... grrrrr...
That's what tradition means
And now 18 months hard labour
seems..... fair enough.....

Chorus

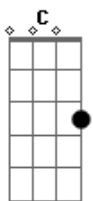
Acordes



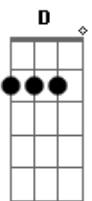
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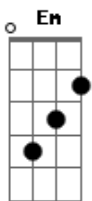
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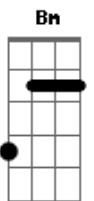
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