

The Smiths - I Started Something I Couldn't Finish

tom:

Am C D Em Am C D Em

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

D Nothing around for miles

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

Chorus

Bm I started something, and forced you to a zone

C 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

Am I grabbed you by the gilded beams... grrrrr

C That's what tradition means

Am And I danced another venture with a gesture

D 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

Acordes

