

Andy Shauf - Living Room

tom:

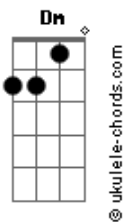
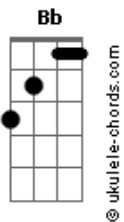
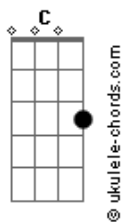
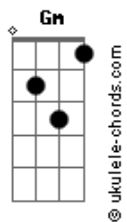
Intro: Gm C Gm C
Gm C Gm C
Gm C Gm C
Gm C Gm C

Gm C
Claire stands beside us
Gm C
She is ordering a drink
Gm C Gm C
She says hello to us
Gm C Gm C
Charlie says hi?and?asks about her?boy
C
She says he's ?ne
Gm C Gm C
And there's?a pause
(Gm C Gm C)

Gm C Gm
She says, It's funny that you ask
C
Today I had a strange
Gm C Gm C
Experience
Gm C Gm
I remembered once when I was a girl
C
My father came home
Gm C Gm C
Late from work
Gm C
I'd drawn a picture for him
Gm
In school that day
C Gm C Gm C
And I wanted to show him

Bb Dm Gm C
He said go show it to your mother dear
Bb Dm
But I'd drawn it just for him
Gm

Acordes



Just for him
C Gm C
Just for him, just for him
(Gm C Gm C)
Gm
Anyways
C Gm
Today my son came home from school
C Gm C Gm C
And he had drawn a picture
Gm C
But I was so tired from work
Gm C
I told him I would have a look
Gm C Gm C
In a little while
Bb Dm
I should have hung it
Gm C
On the fridge for him
Bb Dm
I mean how hard is it
Gm
To give a shit?
C
To give a shit?
Gm C
To give a shit?
(Gm C Gm C)
Gm C
Claire walked away
Gm
And Charlie looked at me
C
With wide eyes
Gm C
Like we had accidentally
Gm C
Walked into some stranger's
Gm
Living room