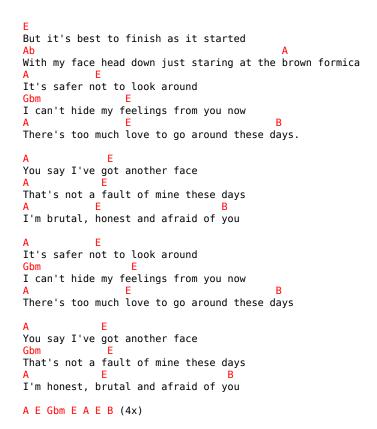


Belle And Sebastian - There's Too Much Love

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Tom: E
  A E Gbm E A E B
I could hang about and burn my fingers
I've been hanging out here waiting for something to start
You think I'm faultless to a 't'
My manner set impeccably
But underneath I am the same as you
I could dance all night like I'm a soul boy
But I know I'd rather drag myself across the dance floor
I feel like dancing on my own
Where no one knows me, and where I
Can cause offence just by the way I look
And when I come to blows
When I am numbering my foes
      E
Just hope that you are on my side my dear
```



Acordes

