Cake - Open Book

Tom: Gb

   Ebm
she's writing, she's writing
she's writing a novel
B
she writing, she's weaving
conceiving a plot
Db
it quickens, it thickens
you can't put it down now
Ebm
it takes you, it shakes you
it makes you lose your thought

Ebm
but you're caught in your own glory
you are believing your own stories

Db
writing your own headlines
ignoring your own deadlines
Ebm
but now you've gotta write that all again

Db   Gb
you think she's an open book
B   Db   Gb
but you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
you think she's an open book
but you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
do you? do you?

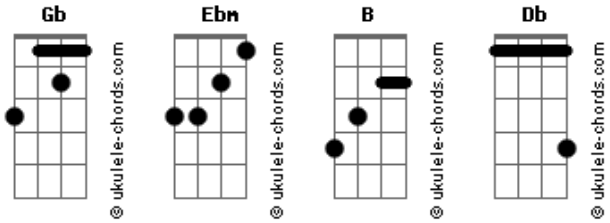
you want her, confront her
just open your window
unbold it unlock it
unfasten your latch
you want it, confront it
just open your window
all you really have to do is ask

but you're caught on your glory
you are believing your own stories

timing your contractions
inventing small contraptions
that roll across your polished hard wood floors

you think she's an open book
but you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
you think she's an open book
but you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
do you? do you?

Acordes



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