

Cake - Up So Close

Tom: C That what it was was really pure. I put my face down in the cake. Up so close, I never get to see your face. My feet were flailing in a lake. Microscope, I might as well be out in space. (Strum F for a bit) Up so close, I never get to see the view. Down your throat, I'm never sure if it's still you. Up so close, I never get to see your face. Em Microscope, I might as well be out in space. Up your nose, down to your toes. In your mouth, way down south. Up so close, I never get to see you. Up so close, it seems I only think of you. Em Microscope, I'm never sure if it's still you. Up so close, I never see the sky so blue. All the instrumental fills and the outro are I only wanted to be sure Am - Dm - G - C- Em

Acordes

