

Tom: C

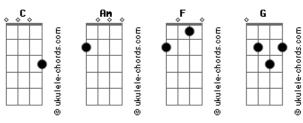
Cavetown - Fool

```
I am just a fool to keep on chasing after nothing great
Am
You are just a fool to keep pretending that You're loving Me
F
I don't know where I'm supposed to go
G
Oh oh oh oh oh o-oh oh. oh oh oh o-oh oh
C
Call Me on the phone at three, I talk to You while half asleep
Am
Complaining 'bout Your Mother so I take You to the cemetery
F
Rant to Me I like the sound, I like Your voice, I like Your
mouth
G
Oh. O-oh. Mm..m..m.

( C Am )
F G
Ah..ah..ah..ah..ah

C
Cycling to school at 7.30 in the morning
Am
I am still Your baby boy I?m stuck in 2013
F
Don?t understand My body, Washing machine confuses Me
```

Acordes



```
Oh. 0-oo..oh.oo Mm..m..m
( C
( F
    Am )
    G)
I am such a fool to keep on chasing after nothing great
You are such a fool to keep pretending that You're loving Me
I don't know where I'm supposed to go..oh..oh
Oh oh oh oh o-oh oh oh o-oh oh
I was such a fool to keep on chasing after nothing great
You were such a fool to keep pretending that You?re loving Me
Look in the mirror, I love that boy, don?t hurt My dear, don?t
hurt My joy
Oh. oh-oh (o-oh oh oh o-oh oh)
   Am )
( F
    G )
(C Am)
Ah..ah..ah..ah
```