

Cavetown - Idea Of Her

tom:

(C Em Am F)

C
Can't get your name past my lips like a slur

C Em Am F
And I think I'm in love with the idea of her

C Em Am F
Lie in the morning aurora

C Em Am F
What time is it in California?

C Em7 G
Throwing up brains through my mouth

F C
Yeah, I'm thinking out loud things

Em7 G
We won't talk about

C Em7 G F
Remember the time that we snuck in her house?

C Em7 G
They don't want me around

C Em
But I can't get your name

Am F
Past my lips like a slur

C Em Am F
And I think I'm in love with the idea of her

C Em Am F
Cried like an annoying cicada

C Em Am F
What time is it in California?

(C Em Am F)

C Em7 G F
Gmt minus eight and I'm staying up late

C Em7 G
With your face in my head like a drone

C Em7
If I don't want anyone

G F C
Then why do I feel so alone?

Em7 G
I'll reach out if you don't 'caus?

C Em Am F
I can't get your name past my lips like a slur

C Em Am F
And I think I'm in lov? with the idea of her

C Em Am F
Lie in the morning aurora

C Em Am F
What time is it in California?

C Em Am F
Can't get your name past my lips like a slur

C Em Am F
And I think I'm in love with the idea of her

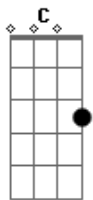
C Em Am F
Cried like an annoying cicada

C Em Am F
What time is it in California?

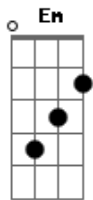
(C Em Am F)

C Em Am F
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

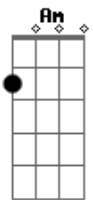
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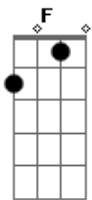
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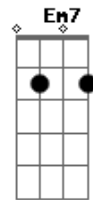
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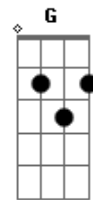
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