

Cocteau Twins - Frou-Frou Foxes In Midsummer Fires

```
Pulled rounder
                            tom:
                Dm
                                                                [Ponte]
Intro:
                                                                Bb
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                Pulled round
                                                                Bb
 Dm
                                                                Trousers
I buckle and rose
                                                                Bh
                                                                Tighter
As god and the rest
                                                                Tighter
   Dm
How mere riches be
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
A war or we lose
    Dm
Close into symbols
                                                                Their fan I tickle
                                                                     Dm
A fly drinks the ignitions
                                                                From serpents to dragons
They turn infant's breath my
                                                                I'd nurse you in flame
    Dm
Milk and wrapped her baby
                                                                Your milk and your passion
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Lead weight for his from his old turn
  Bb Am
                                                                The young, I was eagerest
In da----ay
   Bb
                                                                I'm losing the stars
And night to come
                                                                I enlisted to find you
[Segunda Partel
                                                                [Quarta Parte]
 Dm
I buckle and rose
 Dm
                                                                I buckle and rose
As god and the rest
                                                                  Dm
                                                                As god and the rest
How mere riches be
                                                                How mere riches be
A war or we lose
                                                                 Dm
                                                                A war or we lose
     Dm
Close into symbols
                                                                      Dm
                                                                Close into symbols
A fly drinks the ignitions
                                                                A fly drinks the ignitions
   Dm
They turn infant's breath my
                                                                     Dm
                                                                They turn infant's breath my
Milk and wrapped her baby
                                                                Milk and wrapped her baby
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
  Bb Am
In da----ay
                                                                   Bb Am
                                                                In da----ay
   Bb
And night to come
                                                                And night to come
Their little hands
                                                                Their little hands
Smooth all things
                                                                Smooth all things
  Bh
Ad nauseum
                                                                    Bb
                                                                Ad nauseum
[Refrão]
                                                                Things o----ld
Singed by it, pulled around of my blazening (pulled round)
                                                                And young
Eyes on the usually science of cherry-colored (trousers)
                                                                Very young rise
                                                                      Am
Limelight not this music it's plain as is can be so (tighter)
                                                                Here comes our reason
All of the time I improvise by making sure (tighter)
                                                                Of the stars I enlisted to find you
(It's to wait for you) rounder
                                                                [Refrão]
Pulled rounder
                                                                Singed by it, pulled around of my blazening (pulled round)
Pulled rounder
                                                                Eyes on the usually science of cherry-colored (trousers)
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Bb
Limelight not this music it's plain as is can be so (tighter)
Pulled rounder
Bb
All of the time I improvise by making sure (tighter)
Pulled rounder
Eb
(It's to wait for you) rounder
Pulled rounder

Acordes

