

Connan Mockasin - Momo's

tom:

Intro: **Bm Bbm Gbm**
Bbm Ebm Dm

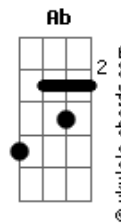
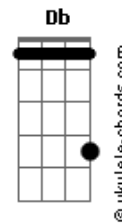
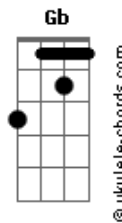
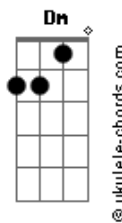
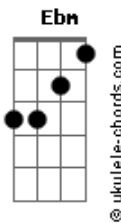
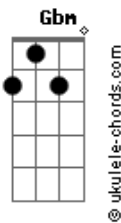
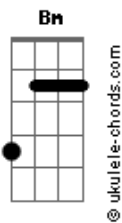
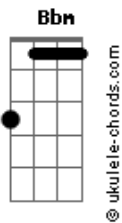
Bm Bbm Gb
Looks put up front
Bbm Ebm Dm
For the appearance parade
Bm Bbm Gb
You know what it's like
Bbm Ebm Dm
The mind just raced
Bm Bbm Gb
Actions just hiding in thought
Bbm Ebm Dm
Reservations reserved

(**Db**)

Db Gb
Unrequited lack of words
Db Gb
Unrequited love in a world
Db
Thanks to my nerves
Gb
Thanks to my nerves
Db Gb Ab
Thanks to my nerves

Bm Bbm Bbm
When I lost you

Acordes



Bbm Ebm Dm
I've cried and I've cried
Bm Bbm Bbm
The way I looked out to you
Bbm Ebm Dm
Is like another species went by

(**Db**)

Db Gb
Oh to have spoken my mind
Db Gb
I could've stitched in time
Db Gb Db
I hope... To finish before nine
Db Gb Ab
While a little love's alive

Bm Bbm Gb
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Bbm Ebm Dm
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Bm Bbm Gb
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Bbm Ebm Dm
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

[Final] **Bm Bbm Gb**
Bbm Ebm Dm
Bm Bbm Gb
Bbm Ebm Dm