

Glass Animals - Goeey

Tom: D

Bm
Alright, come close
D
Let me show you everything I know
Bm
The jungle slang
D
Spinnin' round my head and I stare
Bm
While my naked fool
D
Fresh out of an icky goeey womb
Bm
A woozy youth
D
Dopes upon her silky smooth perfume

Bm D
Right, my little pooh bear, wanna take a chance
A G
Wanna sip this smooth air, kick it in the sand
Bm D
I'd say I told you so but you just gonna cry
A G
You just wanna know those peanut butter vibes

Bm D
My my, simple sir, this ain't gonna work
A G
Mind my wicked words and tipsy topsy slurs
Bm D
I can't take this place, no I can't take this place
A G
I just wanna go where I can get some space

Bm
Truth be told
D
I've been here, I've done this all before
Bm
I take you go gloom
D
I curl it up and puff it into plumes

Bm D
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A G
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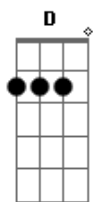
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Mind my wicked words and tipsy topsy slurs
Bm D
I can't take this place, no I can't take this place
A G
I just wanna go where I can get some space

Bm D
Hold my hand and flow back to the summer time
A G
Tangled in the willows, now our tongues are tied
Bm D
How can I believe you, how can I be nice
A G
Tripping around the tree stumps in your summer smile

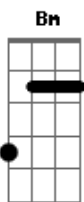
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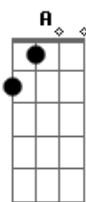
Acordes



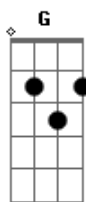
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