Incubus - Here In My Room

Tom: C Intro: C / Ab

(C / Ab)
This party is old and uninviting
Participants all in black and white
You enter in fullblown technicolor
Nothing is the same after tonight

(Gb)

If the world would fall apart In a fiction worthy wind I wouldn't change a thing Now that you're here

(C / Ab / F / Ab)

Yeah, love is a verb here in my room Here in my room, here in my room Yeah, love is a verb here in my room Here in my room, here in my room

Solo: (C / Ab)

Acordes



(C / Ab)

You enter and close the door behind you Now show me the world as seen from the stars If only the lights would dim a little I'm weary about eyes upon my scars

(Gb)

If the world would fall apart In a fiction worthy wind I wouldn't change a thing Now that you're here

(C / Ab / F / Ab)

Yeah, love is a verb here in my room Here in my room, here in my room Yeah, love is a verb here in my room Here in my room, here in my room

(C / Ab)

Pink tractor beam into your incision Head spinning as free as dervishs' whirl I came here expecting next to nothing So thank you for being that kind of girl That kind of girl...