

# Kate Nash - Foundations

<sup>C</sup> Thursday night, <sup>F</sup> everything's fine,  
<sup>C</sup> except you've got that look in your eye  
when I'm tellin' a story and you find it boring,  
you're thinking of something to say.  
You'll go along with it then drop it  
and humiliate me  
in front of our friends.

G - F

Verse 2:

<sup>C</sup> Then I'll use that voice that you find annoyin'  
and say something like  
"yeah, intelligent input, darlin',  
why don't you just have another beer then?"

G - F

Verse 3:

<sup>C</sup> Then you'll call me a bitch  
and everyone we're with will be embarrassed,  
and I wont give a xxxx.

G - F

Chorus 1:

<sup>F</sup> My fingertips are holding  
onto the cracks in our foundation,  
and I know that I should let go,  
but I can't.  
And every time we fight I know it's not right,  
every time that you're upset and I smile.  
i know I should forget, but I can't.

Verse 4:

<sup>C</sup> You said I must eat so many lemons  
'cause I am so bitter.  
I said  
"I'd rather be with your friends mate  
'cause they are much fitter."

Verse 5:

<sup>C</sup> Yes, it was childish and you got aggressive,  
and I must admit that I was a bit scared,  
but it gives me thrills to wind you up.

Chorus 2:

F

My fingertips are holding  
onto the cracks in our foundation,  
and I know that I should let go,  
but I can't.  
And every time we fight I know it's not right,  
every time that you're upset and I smile.  
I know I should forget, but I can't.

Verse 6:

<sup>C</sup> Your face is pasty  
'cause you've gone and got so wasted,  
what a surprise.  
Don't want to look at your face  
'cause it's makin' me sick.

Verse 7:

<sup>C</sup> You've gone and got sick on my trainers,  
I only got these yesterday.  
Oh, my gosh, I cannot be bothered with this.

Verse 8:

<sup>C</sup> Well, I'll leave you there 'till the mornin',  
and I purposely won't turn the heating on  
and dear God, I hope I'm not stuck with this one.

Chorus 3:

<sup>F</sup> My fingertips are holding  
onto the cracks in our foundation,  
and I know that I should let go,  
but I can't.  
And every time we fight I know it's not right,  
every time that you're upset and I smile.  
I know I should forget, but I can't.

Outro:

<sup>F</sup> And every time we fight I know it's not right,  
every time that you're upset and I smile.  
I know I should forget, but I can't.

<sup>Am</sup> And every time we fight I know it's not right,  
every time that you're upset and I smile.  
I know I should forget, but I can't.

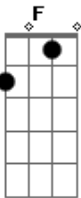
F - Am - G - F  
Am - G - F - G

End on Am

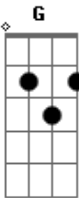
# Acordes



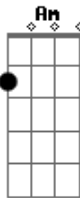
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