

Keane - Early Winter

```
Intro: Gbm A E D
Verso 1:
You, You have a face for fashion
For style in the place of passion
             D
A rose in the garden
You, You looked like you really meant it
Twisting the knife in my chest
Stamping on what's left
 Gbm A
But I..... never was E D Gbm
I never was one for crying
A E D
I never was one for tears
Verso 2:
Gbm
The map, the map of the world is on you
The moon gravitates around you
      D
The seasons obey you
 Gbm
But I..... never was
E D Gbm
I never was one for crying A \stackrel{\textstyle \mathsf{E}}{\mathsf{E}} = \stackrel{\textstyle \mathsf{D}}{\mathsf{D}}
I never was one for tears
Gbm A E
And no sooner was I born
 D Gbm
Than I was dying
What kind of a world is this?
```

It's only a stone for throwing. Refrão:

D Gbm E

It looks like an early winter a.....lright
D Gbm E

Looks like an early winter a.....lright
D Gbm E

An early winter a.....lright
A D

You turned me over

Ponte:

A Dbm D A
Wh.....y do you act so stupid
Dbm D E
Whe.....n you know that you're always right?

Refrão:

D Gbm E

It looks like an early winter a.....lright

D Gbm E

Looks like an early winter a.....lright

D Gbm E

An early winter a.....lright

A D

You turned me over

Final:

E
And it gets too much yeah it gets too much
D
Gbm

Starting over and over and over again
E
And it gets too much yeah it gets too much
D
Gbm

Starting over and over and over again
E
And it gets too much yeah it gets too much
D
Gbm
E
Starting over and over and over again
E
Starting over and over and over again
A
D
Alright, you turned me over.

Acordes

