

KT Tunstall - False Alarm

Tom: C
Intro: riff (4x)

D7 **G**
I'm trying to put this thing to bed
G
I've drugged it in it's sleep
Am
There isn't many memories
D7 (riff 1x)
I'm comfortable to keep
G
This ball keeps rolling on
G
It's heading for the streets
Am7
Keep expecting you to send for me
Intro: riff
The invitation never comes

Each time I turn around
There's nothing there at all
So tell me why I feel like
I'm up against a wall

Em
But maybe it's a false alarm
D7
And every answers sounds the same
F
Just colours bleeding into one
E
That hasn't got a name
C
Maybe I can't see
Intro: riff

Maybe it's just me

Now the curtain's coming up
The audience is still
I'm struggling to cater for
The space I'm meant to fill

And distance doesn't care
riff 2x
No distance doesn't care

Each time I turn around
There's nothing there at all
So tell me why I feel like
I'm up against a wall

Em
But maybe it's a false alarm
D7
And every answers sound the same
F
Just colours bleeding into one
E
That hasn't got a name
C
Maybe I can't see
Intro: riff
Maybe it's just me

I'm trying to put this thing to bed
I drugged it in it's sleep
Remember what you said

Are you comfortable to

keep it keep

Acordes

