

Metric - Lost Kitten

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Happy in the night-time, howling at the Moon
                                                                                          tom:
Intro: C G Gb E D
                                                                                                                                                                                                           Sippin' on a cocktail, drinking in the loo
                                                                                                                                                                                                           There's something about you that I hold on to
Don't say yes if you can't say no
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Gb
                                                                                                                                                                                                           You've got my eyes, you've got my eyes
Victim of a system, say it isn't so
Squatted on the doorstep
                                                                                                                                                                                                           You'll never be mine
                                                                                                                                                                                                          Gb E D
                                                                                                                                                                                                          But you got my eyes
Swallowed on the blow
Leaving without you, can't say no
                                                                                                                                                                                                          When you lie, I cover it up
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Gb
                                                                                                                                                                                                          When you hide, I cover it up
Halfway starts with happiness for me
Halfway house, lost kitten in a street
                                                                                                                                                                                                          When you cry, I cover it up
                                                                                                                                                                                                          Hit me where it hurts
I'm coming home to lose % \left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left(
                                                                                                                                                                                                          When you lie, I cover it up
Kitten on the catwalk, high-heeled shoes
                                                                                                                                                                                                          When you hide, I cover it up
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           G
                                                                                                                                                                                                          When you cry, I cover it up
No more hard-headed Saturdays
They got it, they want it, they give it away
                                                                                                                                                                                                          When you come undone, I cover it up
Tell me one thing you would never do
                                                                                                                                                                                                           [Ponte] C G Gb E D
                                                                                                                                                                                                               C G Gb E D
I was looking for a hooker when I found you
                                                                                                                                                                                                           They got it, they want it, they give it away
                                          G
                                                      Gb
You've got my eyes, you've got my eyes
                                                                                                                                                                                                          They got it, they want it, they give it away
You'll never be mine
Gb E D
                                                                                                                                                                                                          They got it, they want it, they give it away
But you got my eyes
                                                                                                                                                                                                          They got it, they want it, they give it away
When you lie, I cover it up
                                                                                                                                                                                                          When you lie, I cover it up
       Gb E
When you hide, I cover it up
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Gb
                                                                                                                                                                                                          When you hide, I cover it up
When you cry, I cover it up
                                                                                                                                                                                                          When you cry, I cover it up $\sf Gb$
                     Gb
When you come undone, I cover it up
                                                                                                                                                                                                          When you come undone, I cover it up
So pent up, I was coming home to you
Acordes
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