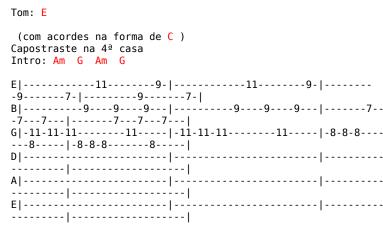


## Sia - Sweet Potato



She cooks you sweet potato, you don't like aubergine She knows to boil the kettle when you hum bars from Grease

She senses you are lonely but still she can't be sure

And so she stands and waits, stands anticipating

C7M		Em
Bb	D	
1	4-1	

(vour thoughts) How can she become the psychic that she longs to be to understand you

C7M

How can she become the psychic that she longs to be to understand you

He brushes thoroughly, he know she likes fresh breath He rushes to the station, he waits atop the steps He's brought with him a Mars bar, she will not buy Nestle And later he'll perform a love lorn serenade, a trade

C7M Bb How can he become the psychic that he longs to be to understand you Bb

How can he become the psychic that he longs to be to understand you

-|-8-8-8---- So give her information to help her fill the holes Give an ounce of power so he does not feel controlled Help her to acknowledge the pain that you are in ----- Give to him a glimpse of that beneath your skin

> Em And now my inner dialog is heaving with detest Am Bm I am a martyr and a victim and I need to be caressed Em D I hate that you negate me, I'm a ghost at beck and call Bm I'm failing and placating, I berate myself for staying Em D C Am Bm C7M Em Bb D C7M Em Bb D

E|-----2-| B|-0-0-4-4---|----2-2---|----2-2---G | ----- | -1-1----- | -2-2----- | ----------|-4-4-----

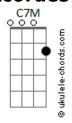
I'm a fool

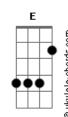
I'm a fool,

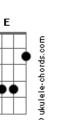
He greets the stranger meekly, a thing that she accepts She sees him waiting often with chocolate on the steps He senses she is lonely, she's glad they finally met They take each other's hands walk into the sunset Do you like sweet potatoes?

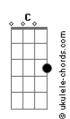
ukulele-chords.com

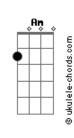
## Acordes

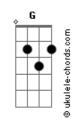


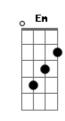












ukulele-chords.com

