

# Steam Powered Giraffe - Hot On The Trail

tom:

C

[Verso 1]

Am  
Well you don?t like that way that I am (is not the way)  
F  
Way that you want and the way you understand (but I can?t)  
C  
Can?t help being the way that I am (it?s just the way)  
G  
Way that it is and what I know so sorry about

Am  
All of these things that I be and I know (it's all me)  
F  
And not you but this ain't how I wish (it to be)  
C  
For you and your way and I know (it?s all me)  
G  
Just know that I know, I know it?s all on me

[Pré-Refrão]

F G Am  
All the little pieces make up so much sense in the distance,  
a-whoa-ho-ho-ho  
F G Am  
Fragmented to the point of is it possible?

[Refrão]

F G Am F  
Hot on the trail of a real fine life  
F G Am F  
This could be what it means to be alive  
F G Am F  
Can?t be too sure but it feels the right way  
F G Am  
Love is infinite like sun rays

[Verso 2]

F G C  
I know what I need to be me  
F G C  
And I know being me makes it hard to see  
F G C  
Standing on a precipice isn?t new  
F G C  
Those demons sometimes get me seeing blue

[Ponte]

F G  
All this, call this, what you want but it  
C F  
Makes me feel alive  
F G  
Stowed it , showed it, now I know it  
C F  
Can?t be in my mind  
F G  
It was foreign, pouring, I?ve been storing  
C F  
This for a long while  
F G  
I consumed, felt doomed, sung a new tune  
C F  
Eventually in time

[Verso 3]

Am  
But you don?t like that way that I feel (is the way)  
F  
Way that makes you feel worse all of the time (and I know)  
C

Know that it?s not okay for you (and it?s not)  
G  
Not for me and is for you so sorry about

Am  
All of these things that you didn?t sign up for (and I don?t)  
F  
Don?t wish the pain on you it?s so sore (but I?ve been)  
C  
Honest to fault (but it doesn?t help)  
G  
I know that hurts and it hurts and it keeps on hurting

Am  
Every single time we try and try to  
F  
make things right for you and I  
C  
We just kept digging, digging it deep  
E  
Below our feet ?till we started to sink

Am  
And I didn?t know what what to do  
F  
I told myself the truth the truth  
C  
And I could understand and you could understand  
E7  
But how could we stand, when there was nowhere to stand?

Am  
And all the little things that get under our skin  
F  
Didn?t make us better in that heavy weather  
C  
I hope that it?s better but never upsetter  
E7  
We took ours hands, made some vague plan

[Pre-Refrão]

F G Am  
All the little pieces make up so much sense in the distance,  
a-whoa-ho-ho-ho  
F G Am  
Fragmented to the point of is it possible?

[Refrão]

F G C F  
Hot on the trail of a real fine life  
F G C F  
This could be what it means to be alive  
F G C F  
Can?t be too sure but it feels the right way  
F G C  
Love is infinite like sun rays

[Verso 4]

F G C  
I know what I need to be me  
F G C  
And I know being me makes it hard to see  
F G C  
The distance hasn?t always been clear  
F G C E  
But finally with our love it could appear

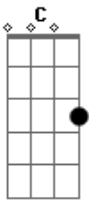
F  
And you don?t like what it is  
G  
And you don?t know what it is  
F  
And I can?t sum it up easily  
G  
But I know what it is that I plainly see

[Final]

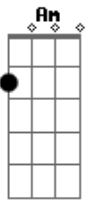
Am  
Yeah who could have liked what it was?  
F  
It caused such a fuss  
C  
My heart placed in your hand  
G  
Then we gave love a chance and

[Final] A F C E  
Am F C E  
Am F G C E  
F G Am  
F G Am  
F G C F  
F G C F  
F G C

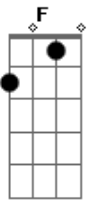
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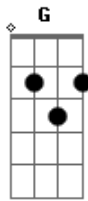
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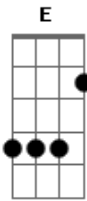
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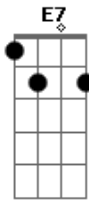
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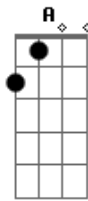
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