

The Cardigans - Good Morning Joan

Tom: A
Intro: A

Verse:
 A E
Good morning Joan
 Gbm

Now pick up your phone
 D

It was bad but just a dream
 A E
And you are remembered

Put on something pretty

Put on something pretty Go back to the city In town the sky's just space No star light in your face

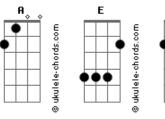
Fill: A E Gbm D A E

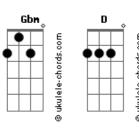
Listen to Eve She's got stuff up her sleeve to her there's no excuse You use before you get used

Or talk to Louise She knows all about treason She got lost in Early May And now it's December

Chorus:

Acordes





If you were less like me, I would Good morning Joan Did you wake up alone Did you dream you woke up happy With a phone book full of names Just Forget about Mary She says everything's scary she got locked inside her skin Get near her, she'll drag you in Chorus: Е I'd call on you if I could Gbm If you were less like me, I would Save you from this, if I could If I were less like you, God knows I would Save you from this, there is always shit But you're all just like me so I quit My name is yours Can I sleep on your floor See my heroes changed their minds And I lost my numbers (A E Gbm D A E) x2 End on E