

## The Hoosiers - Up To No Good

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tom:
                                                                  You tell me to shut my mouth, you love the mystery
            Bb
                                  Gm
                                                                So he tells you he love you now?
I don't wanna be the one to tell you that the world is broke
                                                                             E7
                                                                Driving you crazy how
But you're so innocent you cannot separate fire from the
                                                                Fingers on lips, allow his hands on your hips
Words drip like honey dear how sweet it is to hear
                                                                You know you shouldn't do this
But not everything that you are presented is as it appears
                                                                There's no turning back
So he tells you he loves you now?
                                                                You think he's looking lovingly at you
                                                                But it's nowhere near the truth
Driving you crazy how
Fingers on lips, allow his hands to your hips
                                                                His mind is up to no good
You know you shouldn't do this
                                                                Oh, just because you're in the same bed
Oh, you think he's looking lovingly at you
                                                                He's with someone else in his head, not a second thought about
But it's nowhere near the truth
                                                                Bb
                                                               Oh, you think he's looking lovingly at you
His mind is up to no good
                                                               But it's nowhere near the truth
Oh, just because you're in the same bed
                                                               His mind is up to no good
He's with someone else in his head, not a second thought about Bb
                                                                Oh, just because you're in the same bed
[Solo] Bb Gm Dm
                                                                He's with someone else in his head, not a second thought about
                                                                vou
                                                                      Gm
                           Gm
                                                                Bh
                                                                                        Dm
Don't get too comfortable with the man who has no history
                                                                Oh.
                                                                   there's no turning back
                                                                Oh, there's no turning back
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Shadows climbing walls hide cracks we don't want other eyes to

## Acordes

