

The Last Shadow Puppets - Gas Dance

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And you washed all the wisdom out your mouth
                           tom:
                                                                                Bm
Intro: Em C Em
                                                              and the gas danced on the edge of your bottom lip
                                                              Someone told me that that stench was called advice
There she was
                                                              Someone told me that that stench was called advice
Graciously making forever less terrifying
                                                              ( Em )
And you've got the nerve
to intervene
with a coloring book and a byro and a point to prove
                                                              Took a solid breath
                                                              To a little rip
And now you want a word
                                                              I've got to carry your broach to cover that hideous stitch
(Em C Em)
                                                              All that grim repair
                                                              and we're all upset
                                                              See the fear in your cheeks
                                                              and I still smell the lies on your breath
And you washed all the wisdom out your mouth
                                                              And your jokes don't bounce
              Bm
                             Em
                                                                        С
and the gas danced on the edge of your bottom lip
                                                              and you've entered the early stages of bitterness
            Bm
                              Fm
Quick to scurry back behind the night
                                                              [Solo] C Bm Em
                                                                        Bm Em
To avoid the silent fight and the struggle
                                                                     C Bm Em
There I was
                                                                     C
                                                              And you washed all the wisdom out your mouth
Panicking because someone else kissed me in a dream
                                                                                Bm
                                                              and the gas danced on the edge of your bottom lip
and it was on the cheek
                                                              Quick to scurry back behind the night
And you stamp your feet
                                                              To avoid the silent fight and the struggle
and I'm moving from bored to appalled by these poignant fumes
                                                              To avoid the silent fight and the struggle
that you must inflict
Acordes
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