

The Smiths - I Started Something

Tom: **G**

Am **C** **D** **Em** **Am** **C** **D** **Em**

G **Am** **C**
The lanes were silent, there was nothing no-one

D **Em** **G**
Nothing around for miles

Am **C** **D**
I danced a friendly venture with a hard-faced, 3-word gesture

Chorus

Bm
I started something, and forced you to a zone

C **D** **Em**
And you were clearly never meant to go

Bm

Hair brushed & parted, typical me, typical me, typical me

C **D** **Em**
I started something, and now I'm not too sure

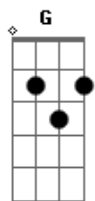
I grabbed you by the gilded beams... grrrrr...
That's what tradition means
And I danced another venture with a gesture
That was absolutely violent

Chorus

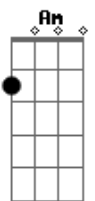
I grabbed you by the gilded beams... grrrrr...
That's what tradition means
And now 18 months hard labour
seems..... fair enough.....

Chorus

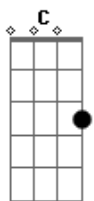
Acordes



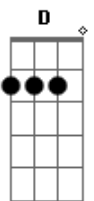
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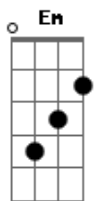
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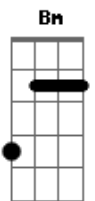
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