

The Smiths - I Started Something I Couldnt Finish

tom:

Am C D Em Am C D Em

G Am
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

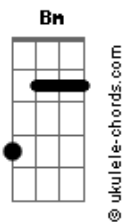
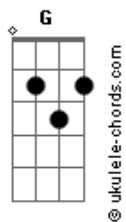
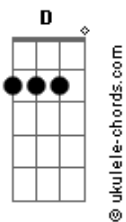
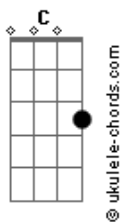
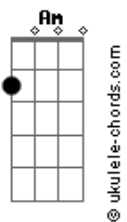
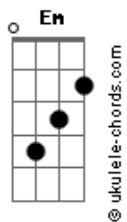
Chorus

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

Acordes



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

Am
I grabbed you by the gilded beams... grrrrr

C D Em G
That's what tradition means

Am C
And I danced another venture with a gesture

D
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