

The Warning - Crimson Queen

tom:

Dm

There is something that you make me feel $\frac{Gm}{T}$

Can't put my finger on it

The feeling leaves me trembling

I don't know what it is that you do

Makes a spark, but doesn't stop

The conundrum in my heart

I know love shows in mysterious ways

Still my screaming makes no sound

Just silence at the roundabout

Yet there is no rose without its thorns

Prickled fingers are just part

Of the ways in to the heart

I can't always be there

Gm

To stop all the bleeding

Your words are misleading

Dm

There's more to it than just

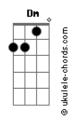
Wishing to be found

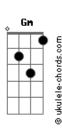
Dm

'Cause you are my fantasy

I don't know what that means

Acordes





But I know, I know Gm That you bemuse my soul I don't know the meaning of that glance The way that it seems to dance Always leaves me in a trance What's the reason for that smile you wear? Wishing that it was for me Never made me feel so weak I can't always be there To stop all the bleeding Your words are misleading There's more to it than just Wishing to be found 'Cause you are my fantasy I don't know what that means But I know, I know That you bemuse my soul So here's to loving you Raise the glass in front of you Drink for me, for me

I'll be your crimson queen