

Were Not Supposed To Be Lovers
Adam Green

Capo 3

C **Em**
picture a place that s far from danger
C **Em**
a nicer place to cash your chips.
C **Em**
i m not the one holding you hostage.
C **Em7** **C**
squeezed in between my lips.
C **Em**
we re not supposed to be lovers.
C **Em**
or friends, like they d have us believe.
C **Em**
we re not supposed to know eachother.
C **Em7** **C**
accept my apology.
C **Em**
i was a babe stuck in a tree branch.
C **Em**
banging on my rusty cradle bars.
C **Em**
until i stole your middle finger.
C **Em7** **C**
now who s the one in charge?
C **Em**
we re not supposed to be lovers.
C **Em**
or friends, like they d have us believe.
C **Em**
we re not supposed to know eachother.
C **Em7** **C**
accept my apology.
C **Em7** **C** **G** **F**
vain, underground, fist, face down.
Am **G** **G7**
bruise as they heal my pain.
C **Em7**
food on the flight.
C **G** **F**
bread, fist, bite.
Am **G** **G7**
draw from the orange juice crane.
C **Em**
picture a person you ve forgotten.

