

**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.

**C** kissing your brother or your friend. **Em**

C Em  
picture a wounded entertainer.

C                      Em7                      C  
cutting his hair again.