Laundry And Dishes Adrienne Pierce Intro: A F#M Bm E I lost my phone Lost my coffee cup Make things disappear Then I make things up F#M I lost you, then I lost my way BmAnd I make it difficult for you to say the things you want to say BmBmE Α I am right, right in the eye, of the storm, and I am wondering why Bm D A A5 E Bm D I ve been watching, oh I I ve been watching you Bm D **A A**5 **E** There are so many, so many secrets I ve been keeping too Open the coffin, there s nothing inside There are fake stars shining in the sky And when I wake up I find I am still dreaming In the bathtub, the salmon are teeming Maybe I need to see something grow See black soil, green shoots Maybe I need to touch down I need heavier boots Bm D A A5 E Bm D A A5 E I have been watching, oh I I ve been watching you Bm D A A5 E There are so many, so many secrets I ve been keeping too Somehow the spaces between the words grew D Α

You found my phone, found my coffee cup

Bm

How long till there are no more traces of you

Е

You made things appear, as if the rain fell up Does it come down to laundry and dishes

Do these desires become impossible wishes