

Sundays Pretty Icons
Belle and Sebastian

Sunday s Pretty Icons

Intro

F C F C G Em G E

Am F
There is no hole in which to hide

Am Em
There is no plane to catch

Am F
No hope, tell them that s warm enough

Am G E
No rent to a room that s quiet

Am F
A friend I ve known through six degrees

Am Em
Comes down to where I hide

Am F
A friend I ve known through dreams and prayers

Am G C
She comes back to my side

C F
You re so far from wanting to talk

C G Em
You re so far from wanting to say something good

G E
Feel something good

Am F
The sea cries of loves of girls

Am Em
The sea cries of boys

Am F
The storm, we are the both of us

Am G C
Too close to ever love

C F
Whisky from the island of Sun

C G
Whisky from the year you were born

Em G E
Tastes like kidnap and ransom and exile

Am F

Somebody asked me what hell was like

Am **Em**

Somebody asked me for help

Am **F**

Somebody asked me what hell was like

Am **G** **F** **C**

Lunging and happening, parting of souls

F **C**

Every girl you ever admired (Every boy you ever desired)

F **C**

Every love you ever forgot (every person that you)

F **C**

despised is forgiven

G **Em** **Bm** **A** **Em** **Bm** **Fm#** **F#**

F **Dm** **Am** **G** **Dm** **Am** **Em** **E** X3 (until fade)

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