Theres Too Much Love Belle and Sebastian

A E F#m E A E B

E

I could hang about and burn my fingers

G#

A

I ve been hanging out here waiting for something to start

A E

You think I m faultless to a t

Δ 1

My manner set impeccably

. .

B

But underneath I am the same as you

Е

I could dance all night like I m a soul boy

G# 7

But I know I d rather drag myself across the dance floor

A E

I feel like dancing on my own

A E

Where no one knows me, and where I

A E

Can cause offence just by the way I look

A E

And when I come to blows

F#m E

When I am numbering my foes

A E E

Just hope that you are on my side my dear

Е

But it s best to finish as it started

G# A

With my face head down just staring at the brown formica

A E

It s safer not to look around

?#m E

I can t hide my feelings from you now

A E B

There s too much love to go around these days.

A E

You say I ve got another face

A E

That s not a fault of mine these days

A E B

I m brutal, honest and afraid of you

A E

It s safer not to look around

F#m E

I can t hide my feelings from you now

A E

There s too much love to go around these days

A E

You say I ve got another face

?#m E

That s not a fault of mine these days

A E I

I m honest, brutal and afraid of you

A E F#m E A E B (4x)