

Luna
Bombay Bicycle Club

F
I will bathe myself
Bb F/A Gm
Then I ll wear you for the n - i - ght
F F
Colours fading, frayed at the sides
Dm
(You re changing in the light)
Bb C F
Oh why is your face so pale and white?

Gm F/A
There s a lot of words to call out
Bb F/A
Just waiting for the perfect utter
Gm F/A
Down when the word start shaking
Bb Gm F/A F
I m ready for you to find out
Dm C Bb
Ah-ooo-ooo
Gm F/A F
To find out
Dm C Bb
Ah-ooo-ooo

Dm
Now that the night has fled
F Bb F/A Gm
Just like everything I said
Bb F/A C F
When the moon was high instead
Dm
(Now the sun goes soft and)
Bb C F
You burn through my mind, again and again, again, again
And again and again

Gm F/A
There s a lot of words to call out
Bb F/A
Just waiting for the perfect utter
Gm F/A
Down when the word start shaking
Bb Gm F/A F
I m ready for you to find out
Dm C Bb

Ah-000-000

Gm F/A F

To find out

Dm C Bb

Ah-000-000