F

D#

```
Those Three Words
Brad
...THOSE THREE WORDS... by Brad
*from Interiors (1993)*
Intro:
Cm
Verse 1:
            Cm
I could have written a story, out of those three words.
But as it stands, my organ s pumping notes, to the skill of your smile.
All the while, I ask for flowers to be placed by your cheek,
So the mornin is sweet, the pleasure is close.
Tick-tick-tick, my dear. Can t you see?
I could have written a story out of I love you.
I could have given, I could have given something new.
But as it stands my organ s humpin somethin old.
           Cm
And all the while, I ask for flowers,
To be placed by your cheek, so the mornin is sweet...
G#
Hey, nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah, hey, nah nah nah, nah nah nah.
Solo:
F D# C# Cm (x12)
Interlude:
Chorus 1:
```

C#

Dm

Some-how... from be-ginning to end, is right here, holding your hand.

Cm A# G#

And shining your shoes, and pouring the wine.

 ${\bf F}$ ${\bf D}\#$ ${\bf D}m$ ${\bf C}\#$ And late-ly... seems like everything, I m a slave, I m a master.

Cm A# G# Gm

And sometimes my heart, and sometimes my soul,

Cm A# G# Gm

And sometimes my fingers, walk round my eyes.

F D# Dm C#

And precious thoughts, and diamond dreams.

Chorus 2:

F D# Dm C#

Some-how... from be-ginning to end, is right here, holding your hand.

F D# Dm C#

Some-how... from be-ginning to end, is right here, holding your hand.

F D# Bm C#

Some-how... doo doo doo, doo doo, doo doo.

Outro:

Fmaj7

Wednesday will come...

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Cm A# Am G# F

EA D GBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EAD G B E 81010888 688766 577555 466544 x81010108

D# C# Dm Gm Fmaj7

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EAD GB E x68886 x46664 x57765 355333 x8109108

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)