

**To The Winter**  
**Brett Anderson**

**Gm F**

**Gm**

Called you on your private number

**F**

Left a message on your mobile phone

Even tried the operator

When I call, no one s home

**Gm**

Trying just so hard to reach you

**F**

Try to keep this thing alive

You are the woman I need to speak to

Didn t you know there s a monster inside

**D#**

If you re gonna carry on then deep inside

**Gm**

I ll give my heart to the winter

**D#**

If you leave I ll take this blade

**Gm**

to carve your name into my ugliness

So I went and sat in the Crystal Palace

By the plastic dinosaurs

In my pocket was a piece of paper

And the writing look like yours

Starting picking thru our conversations

Kicking thru the rotten leaves

Never realize the implication

Didn t you know there s a monster in me

If you re gonna carry on then deep inside

I ll give my heart to the winter

If you leave I ll take this blade to carve your name into my ugliness

Summer s gone and there s no sun what have I done

I lost my love to the winter

Now my heart is cold and dark what have I done I ve given our love away