

**Open Book**

**Cake**

**Ebm**

she s writing, she s writing  
she s writing a novel

**B**

she writing, she s weaving  
conceiving a plot

**Db**

it quickens, it thickens  
you can t put it down now

**Ebm**

it takes you, it shakes you  
it makes you lose your thought

**Ebm**

but you re caught in your own glory  
you are believing your own stories

**Db**

writing your own headlines  
ignoring your own deadlines

**Ebm**

but now you ve gotta write that all again

**Db**

**Gb**

you think she s an open book

**B** **Db** **Gb**  
but you don t know which page to turn to, do you?  
you think she s an open book  
but you don t know which page to turn to, do you?  
do you? do you?

you want her, confront her  
just open your window  
unbold it unlock it  
unfasten your latch  
you want it, confront it  
just open your window  
all you really have to do is ask

but you re caught on your glory  
you are believing your own stories

timing your contractions  
inventing small contraptions  
that roll across your polished hard wood floors

you think she s an open book

but you don t know which page to turn to, do you?  
you think she s an open book  
but you don t know which page to turn to, do you?  
do you? do you?