

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?