Infantile Catatonia

Artist: Catatonia Title: Infantile Tabbed by: Lucy Jordan

Е

в \mathbf{E} But she only came to gloat G#m It stuck right there in my throat G How she loved to turn the screw D в And leave you feel indebted to her fantasies and views F So surprised you saw it through G#m Couldn t help but notice G You d covered all means of escape D в Found the other people s parties second rate C#m F# в C It ain t easy It ain t easy It ain t easy Е Reduced a listener to a tear G#m Forgetting what had brought him here G Undoing everything he d known D в Left him wake up in the morning on his own Е It s how you leave no time to breathe G#m It s how you leave no time to breathe G#m All is not all that it seems G Thought the rest was just a breeze D в Till you remind me of my inadequacies C#m C F# It ain t easy It ain t easy It ain t easy C#m С F# It ain t easy It ain t easy It ain t easy Е G#m G D

It s infantile, it s in your smile, here s my sign you ll soon be mine G#m G D E It s infantile, it s in your smile, here s my sign you ll soon be mine G#m G D It s infantile, it s in your smile, here s my sign you ll soon be mine G#m G D La la la la la [to fade]