## Look For The Woman dan le sac vs Scroobius Pip

dan le sac vs. Scroobius Pip - Look for the Woman:

D

There s a weight over me today,

C

something I have to say,

G

love you too much to leave,

G

don t like you enough to stay.

D

My heads in a mess and I  ${\tt m}$  stressed

C

but i guess its a test in the quest for happiness

G

and the rest of that mess so i best just acquiesce

G

even though I ve grown tired of you

Ι

And that ain t meant to sound spiteful - I m just trying to be insightful

when I write all my emotions in the night all the stuff I try to fight

just comes out and the sad fact is I m so tired of you

D

Love, its a weird thing ain t it?

C

There s no way to explain it, but I swear as well as pain

G

there should be joy but we sustain the same level of mundane

G

and its numbing me through

D

I often wonder if I d miss you and have the urge to kiss you

C

if an issue was to hit through to this heart that now feels disused

G

and said issue was too big to just ignore

æ

and i walked out on you

the chances are I d fall apart and suffer seizures of the heart as my chest begins to smart, the very second have to part I want to go back to the start, but then again maybe I d just feel new maybe I d get my life on track and start to focus my attack on all the things my life just lacks and start to claw my passion back instead of living like a hack, half committed half relaxed, I d have nothing to lose CHORUS x2 I guess lately I ve had too much time to think and yeah way too much drink when paper meets the ink over-thinking is the chink in my armour that s just what I do. And I ve always been that way, forever questioning each day and every plea that s made that maybe when I lay my busy mind will make me prove by finding problems and reasons, that might not even be true. We got together so young, before our real lives had begun, but flowers don t grow up as one, each finds its own way to the sun, and that s exactly what we ve done. We ve grown up separately too, And for a few years now it s been the problem, and these realisations, I wish that I could stop them,

but I ve realised that love is all we have in common,

and deep down you know that s true.

D

But then surely that I  ${\tt m}$  still in love with you means there s something we can do

C

to get us through and to pursue a brand new point of view

on how this gap grew,

G

between me and you.

D

So there s a weight over me and I d hate to have to leave  ${\bf C}$ 

but in fate I don t believe and the state of you and me  $\ensuremath{\mathbf{G}}$ 

isn t great as you can see...

G

so I ll keep thinking this through.

CHORUS x3