## You Put A Spell On Me Ed Harcourt

BbFBring you Flowers in the morningGmEbI dont know what else to doBbFGot a suitcase and a passportGmEbBut all i really want is you

BbDI m not sure if I can fake itGmC7I only write songs when I m sadEbBeing sad s not all i have cause

BbFEbYou put a spell on me

There s no escape when **Bb F Eb** You put a spell on me

I can t explain why **Bb D Gm Eb** You put a spell on me **Bb F Eb** Yeah, you put a spell on me

BbFMade a painting for your birthdayGmEbFor my words, they come out wrongBbFCouldn t say the things I m feelingGmEbSo I threw them in a song

BbDI m not sure if I can take itGmC7If I m the last romantic aliveEbStill star crossed till my dying

BbFEbYou put a spell on me

There s no escape **Bb F Eb** And, you put a spell on me

I can t explain why Bb D Gm You put a spell on me Eb And you never speak since, Bb F Eb You put a spell on me

BbDWasn t sure if I could make itGmC7As every day kept passing byEbThen i felt in the blink of an eye, cause

BbFEbYou put a spell on me

There s no escape when Bb F Eb You put a spell on me

I cant explain why **Bb D Gm** You put a spell on me **Eb** I would never speak, only say, cause **Bb F Eb** You put a spell on me