

Canopies And Grapes

Emmy the Great

Capo on Fret 4

The song is based around the chords, Em, G and D, with a Cmaj7 thrown in at the end of

I have put the chords above the words for the whole song as it can be tricky to know

where the changes are.

Em **G** **D**
I wanna see you tonight

Em
What s the point?

G **D**
All we do is fight

Em
I ve loved you

G
So long

D **Em** **G** **D**
I donno who I d be without

Em
My head hurts

G **D**
I wish I d never woke up

Em
I feel worse

G **D**
than when S Club 7 broke up

Em
I hate the day

It hates me

G **D** **Em** **G** **D**
So does everybody else

Em **G** **D**
I sit here drooling on my own again

Em **G** **D**
and like a routine episode of Friends

Em **G** **D**
What does it mean to be American?

Cmaj7
Is it

G **D**
feelings, coffee and

I ll be there for you?

Em G D x2

Later on me and a bottle will hook up to have some fun
Then I ll call your house at twelve to let you know that I m drunk
Say I m sorry Mr C, I was just looking for your son
How are you, incidentally, do you know if he s out alone?
There is this book he lent to me something like seven months ago
I m gonna burn it in the street be so kind as let him know
that I m dealing
with this badly
and
could he please get back to me?

Em G D x2

Since you ve gone my only friends are Billy Bragg and the Jam
Though my time with you has got me feeling oh so k.d. lang
I think you re right about the New Kids on the Block
And I agree now Billy Joel does not rock
Wish I could tell you all the things that Woody Allen helps me see
How Annie Hall is starting to seem quite a lot like you and me
It took a while to come around to David Bowie s new CD
And it s much too late to give back your Magnetic Fields EP
Can I keep it
by my pillow?
Fucking loved it
How I long to tell you so

Em G D x2

Em G D

When I get to sleep I ll dream again of canopies and grapes

Em	G	D
And wake shaking from the knowledge that the mattress holds your shape		

Em	G	D
I assume my phone is dead because it hasn't rung for months		

Em	G	D
If tomorrow is the funeral do you think that you could come?		

Em **G** **D**
I could give you back your music and your t-shirts and your socks

Em G D
Walk to Jazz s house in SOHO cry into her letter box

Em G
Spend some time out to resuscitate my soul

Em	G
Take up smoking and drink carrot juice and grow	

Em	G	D
Teach the mattress to expel you from its folds		

Then dry my eyes and keep on walking til the motion makes me strong

Em G D
Until one day i realise I don t remember that you re gone

Cmaj7
We ll be strangers

who were lovers

D
I ll recover

It s so weird how time goes on

Comment and rate please!