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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 ${\tt know}$

where the changes are.

Em G D

I wanna see you tonight

Em

What s the point?

G D

All we do is fight

 \mathbf{Em}

I ve loved you

G

So long

D Em G D

I donno who I d be without

Em

My head hurts

G I

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?

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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
          Cmaj7
that I m dealing
with this badly
D
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
                                                                     D
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
     Cmaj7
Can I keep it
by my pillow?
Fucking loved it
How I long to tell you so
Em GD x2
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Em G D

When I get to sleep I ll dream again of canopies and grapes And wake shaking from the knowledge that the mattress holds your shape I assume my phone is dead because it hasn t rung for months If tomorrow is the funeral do you think that you could come? I could give you back your music and your t-shirts and your socks Walk to Jazz s house in SOHO cry into her letter box Spend some time out to resuscitate my soul D Take up smoking and drink carrot juice and grow G D Teach the mattress to expel you from its folds D Then dry my eyes and keep on walking til the motion makes me strong Until one day i realise I don t remember that you re gone Cmaj7 We ll be strangers G who were lovers I ll recover

It s so weird how time goes on

Comment and rate please!