

Goeey

Glass Animals

Bm

Alright, come close

D

Let me show you everything I know

Bm

The jungle slang

D

Spinnin round my head and I stare

Bm

While my naked fool

D

Fresh out of an icky gooey womb

Bm

A woozy youth

D

Dopes upon her silky smooth perfume

Bm

D

Right, my little pooh bear, wanna take a chance

A

G

Wanna sip this smooth air, kick it in the sand

Bm

D

I d say I told you so but you just gonna cry

A

G

You just wanna know those peanut butter vibes

Bm

D

My my, simple sir, this ain t gonna work

A

G

Mind my wicked words and tipsy topsy slurs

Bm

D

I can t take this place, no I can t take this place

A

G

I just wanna go where I can get some space

Bm

Truth be told

D

I ve been here, I ve done this all before

Bm

I take you go gloom

D

I curl it up and puff it into plumes

Bm

D

Right, my little pooh bear, wanna take a chance

A

G

Wanna sip this smooth air, kick it in the sand

Bm **D**

I d say I told you so but you just gonna cry

A **G**

You just wanna know those peanut butter vibes

Bm **D**

My my, simple sir, this ain t gonna work

A **G**

Mind my wicked words and tipsy topsy slurs

Bm **D**

I can t take this place, no I can t take this place

A **G**

I just wanna go where I can get some space

Bm **D**

Hold my hand and flow back to the summer time

A **G**

Tangled in the willows, now our tongues are tied

Bm **D**

How can I believe you, how can I be nice

A **G**

Tripping around the tree stumps in your summer smile

Bm **D**

Right, my little pooh bear, wanna take a chance

A **G**

Wanna sip this smooth air, kick it in the sand

Bm **D**

I d say I told you so but you just gonna cry

A **G**

You just wanna know those peanut butter vibes

Bm **D**

My my, simple sir, this ain t gonna work

A **G**

Mind my wicked words and tipsy topsy slurs

Bm **D**

I can t take this place, no I can t take this place

A **G**

I just wanna go where I can get some space