

**Gooey**

**Glass Animals**

Intro: **Bm Bm D D**

Verso 1:

**D Bm**  
Alright, come close let me show you everything I know  
**D Bm**  
The jungle slang spinning round my head and I stare  
**D Bm**  
While my naked fool fresh out of an icky gooey womb  
**D Bm**  
A woozy youth dopes upon her silky smooth perfume

Pre-Refrão 1:

**Bm A G**  
Right, my little pooh bear, wanna take a chance?  
**D A G**  
Wanna sip this smooth air, kick it in the sand  
**Bm A G**  
I d say I told you so but you just gonna cry  
**D A G**  
You just wanna know those peanut butter vibes

Refrão 1:

**Bm G**  
My, my simple sir, this ain t gonna work  
**A G**  
Mind my wicked words and tipsy topsy slurs  
**Bm G**  
I can t take this place, no I can t take this place  
**D F**  
I just wanna go where I can get some space

Verso 2:

**D A**  
Truth be told I ve been here, I ve done this all before  
**Bm G D G**  
I take your gloom I curl it up and puff it into plumes

Pre-Refrão 2:

**Bm A G**  
Right, my little pooh bear, wanna take a chance?  
**D A G**  
Wanna sip this smooth air, kick it in the sand  
**Bm A G**  
I d say I told you so but you just gonna cry  
**D A G**  
You just wanna know those peanut butter vibes

Refrão 2:

**Bm** **G**  
My, my simple sir, this ain t gonna work  
**A** **G**  
Mind my wicked words and tipsy topsy slurs  
**Bm** **G**  
I can t take this place, no I can t take this place  
**D** **F**  
I just wanna go where I can get some space

Ponte: **D D Bm Bm**

**Bm** **D**  
Hold my hand and float back to the summer time  
**Bm** **D**  
Tangled in the willows now our tongues are tied  
**Bm** **D**  
How can I believe you, how can I be nice  
**Bm** **D**  
Tripping around the tree stumps in your summer smile

Pre-Refrão 3:

**Bm** **A** **G**  
Right, my little pooh bear, wanna take a chance?  
**D** **A** **G**  
Wanna sip this smooth air, kick it in the sand  
**Bm** **A** **G**  
I d say I told you so but you just gonna cry  
**D** **A** **G**  
You just wanna know those peanut butter vibes

Refrão 3:

**Bm** **G**  
My, my simple sir, this ain t gonna work  
**A** **G**  
Mind my wicked words and tipsy topsy slurs  
**Bm** **G**  
I can t take this place, no I can t take this place  
**D** **F**  
I just wanna go where I can get some space