```
Telescope
Hayden Panettiere
Hayden Panettiere â€" Telescope
 \hspace{1.5cm}  \hspace{3.5cm} \hspace{3.5cm}
                    Yeah,
                                                                                               Mmmmm
 (verse)
                                                                                                     Dm
                                                          F
Won't do no good, if you run from me
                                                                           F
There ain't no cheatin', schemin' my heart don't see
                                                                                                                                                  Dm
You left your troubles in my head, in my head
You left your secrets in my bed, in my bed
You're like the cover of a book that's been read, baby
I know what line is coming next, coming next
 (chorus)
A G
                                          Dm
You can't hide from me,
                                                                                                                                                                                         Dm
                                                                                 G
        There ain't no tricks that you can try on me
                                                                                                                          Dm
         I know your every move before you even breathe baby
Thinking you know something I don't know
G (no chord)
But my eyes, my eyes, my eyes are like a telescope
instrumental
 3x
G F
                                           Dm
 (verse)
                                                                                                                              Dm
You're kissing her, when my head is turned
                                                                                                                        Dm
You must be crazy baby, haven't you learned?
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You can't deceive me silly child, silly child

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I don't believe that pretty smile, pretty smile
My intuition can see for miles and miles baby
Every little sin, and everywhere you've been
(chorus)
  G
         Dm
You can't hide from me,
                                  Dm
There ain't no tricks that you can try on me
                      Dm
I know your every move before you even breathe baby
Thinking you know something I don't know
                                                  A G Dm
But my eyes, my eyes, my eyes are like a telescope Yeah, yeah
(instrumental)
AGDm, AGDm, A
(bridge)
(no chord)
You left your troubles in my head, in my head
You left your secrets in my bed,
(chorus)
A G
         Dm
You can't hide from me,
                                    Dm
 There ain't no tricks that you can try on me
             G
                        Dm
  I know your every move before you even breathe baby
Thinking you know something I don't know but my eyes,
(out)
         Dm
You can't hide from me,
                                    Dm
 There ain't no tricks that you can try on me
             G
                        Dm
 I know your every move before you even breathe baby
Thinking you know something I don't know
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Dm

G

Dm Dm

But my eyes, my eyes, my eyes are like a telescope 3x

G F Dm, Dm