

It s your secret

D A Bm G

Tell it to me

D A Bm G

Tell it to me

Don t want to step on the cracks

The feeling is we didn t

You got the beamiest face

Car turns left I m into you

Taking sleepy pills for rest

Anxious love gets so obsessed

It s your love affair

On a quiet sunday afternoon

And your speedy pills

You should know i m into you

Why would you not try to be?

Why would you not try to see?

| / slide up
| \ slide down
| **H** hammer-on
| p pull-off
| ~ vibrato
| + harmonic
| x Mute note

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