

## Foundations

Kate Nash

Intro: C F C F C F G

C F C F C F G  
Thursday night, every thing s fine, except you ve got that look in your eye  
C F  
When I m tellin a story and you find it boring,  
G F  
You re thinking of something to say.

C F C F C F G  
You ll go along with it then drop it and humiliate me in front of our friends.

C F C F C F G  
Then I ll use that voice that you find annoyin and say something like:  
F C  
F G F  
Yeah, intelligent input, darlin , why don t you just have another beer then?

C  
Then you ll call me a bitch  
F C  
And everyone we re with will be embarrassed,  
F C F G F  
And I wont give a shit.

Am G  
My fingertips are holding onto the cracks in our foundation,  
Am  
And I know that I should let go,  
F  
But I can t.  
Am G  
And every time we fight I know it s not right,  
Am  
Every time that you re upset and I smile.  
F  
I know I should forget, but I can t.

C F  
You said I must eat so many lemons  
C F  
Cause I am so bitter.  
C F G  
F  
I said: I d rather be with your friends mate cause they are much fitter.

**C** **F**  
 Yes, it was childish and you got aggressive,  
**C** **F**  
 And I must admit that I was a bit scared,  
**C** **F** **G** **F**  
 But it gives me thrills to wind you up.

**Am** **G**  
 My fingertips are holding onto the cracks in our foundation,  
**Am**  
 And I know that I should let go,  
**F**  
 But I can t.  
**Am** **G**  
 And every time we fight I know it s not right,  
**Am**  
 Every time that you re upset and I smile.  
**F**  
 I know I should forget, but I can t.

**C** **F** **C** **F**  
 Your face is pasty cause you ve gone and got so wasted, what a surprise.  
**F** **G** **F**  
 Don t want to look at your face cause it s makin me sick.  
**C** **F** **C**  
 You ve gone and got sick on my trainers,  
**F** **C**  
 I only got these yesterday.  
**F** **G** **F**  
 Oh, my gosh, I cannot be bothered with this.

**C** **F**  
 Well, I ll leave you there till the mornin ,  
**C** **F**  
 And I purposely wont turn the heating on  
**C** **F** **G** **F**  
 And dear God, I hope I m not stuck with this one.

**Am** **G**  
 My fingertips are holding onto the cracks in our foundation,  
**Am**  
 And I know that I should let go,  
**F**  
 But I can t.  
**Am** **G**  
 And every time we fight I know it s not right,  
**Am**  
 Every time that you re upset and I smile.  
**F**  
 I know I should forget, but I can t.

**Am** **G**

And every time we fight I know it s not right,

**Am**

Every time that you re upset and I smile.

**F**

I know I should forget, but I can t.

**Am**

**G**

And every time we fight I know it s not right,

**Am**

Every time that you re upset and I smile.

**F**

I know I should forget, but I can t.

( **Am** )