

Old Dances

Kate Nash

F
Your lips are darker than before
G **C**
and the bags under your eyes are blacker than they were
F
and there s something different about your skin
F **G** **C**
and nobody knows how you got home last night

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G **C**
and the bags under your eyes are blacker than they were
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and there s something different about your skin
F **G** **C**
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F **G**
Your bones are making me feel weary and when you speak
C **G**
I can t hear a word that you say

F **G**
Your bones are making me feel weary and when you speak
C **F**
I can t hear a word that you say

F **G** **C**
and nobody knows how you got home last night.
F **G** **C**
And still no one knows how you got home last night.

F
If there were three old dances we could dance, maybe.
G
Three old songs that we could sing maybe,
C **G**
everything could be alright.

F **G**
But i keep trippin up the steps and there are just some words I forget
C **F**
and the tunes are fuzzy in my mind.

F **G** **C**
And nobody knows how you got home last night.

F **G** **C**
still nobody knows how you got home.

F **G**
And my brain hurts and my soul does ache
C **F**
and i m not sure if my heart can take it.

F **G** **C** **F**
And my brain hurts and my soul does ache and I, I have never felt this kind
of pain.

F **G** **C** **F**
And my brain hurts and my sould does ache and I think my heart s about to break.

F **G** **C**
And nobody knows how you got home last night.

F **G** **C**
Still, no one knows how you got home last night.