

Small Hands

Keaton Henson

Intro: **Am F C E** (2x)

Am E F (2x)

Am

Miss you terribly already,

F

Miss the space between your eyelids,

C

where I d stare through awkward sentences

E

and avoid through awkward silence

Am

Miss your teeth when they chatter,

F

when we smoked out in my garden

C

When we couldn t sleep for all the heat,

E

soft talk began to harden.

Am

Miss your small hands in the palm of mine

F

The fact they re good at making,

C

Miss your sitting up incessantly,

E

And the fact you re always waking in the ni-----ght,

Am E F

Ni-----ght.

C

And I,

Am

I hope for your life

F

You forget about mine

Am E F

Forget about mi-----ne

Miss your teeth dug in my shoulder,

as we rolled in early morning,

Miss your arm dying beneath me,

as I lay there simply yawning

Please forget me, you were right dear,

I am cold and self-involved,
And though I ll miss you, recent lover
I am weak and therefore fold

Get distracted by my music,
think of nothing else but art
I ll write my loneliness in poems,
If I can just think how to start

Dot my i s with eyebrow pencils,
Close my eyelids, hide my eyes,
I ll be idle in my ideals,
think of nothing else but I.

Am F Am E F

I, and I

C

And I,

Am

I hope for your life

F

You can forget about mine

Am E F

Just forget about mi-----ne

Am E F

Oh, mi-----ne.

Am E F

Mi-----ne

(**A C**)