## Grapevine Valentine Kingsfoil

Hey I m Daniella and this wasn t up so I felt like giving it a shot.

Am

Friday night getting done up

You say you wanna look just like a china doll

Am

I answer that you do from the hall

C

G

D

My patience was waning, half moon, now I m lit up waxing poetic

In the bathroom I say that apart from lust

The secret to love is secrets plus trust

## Am

She says I got a smart tongue

I said in more ways than one

You re rolling your eyes but you wondering

Got those bedroom eyes in the living room

Come on, come on, come on

Am G

Come on give me something that I can believe in

Am

Am

And we re pulling all the blinds in the afternoon

All I wanted was to be somebody someone could believe in

But I m a grapevine valentine

I m the catch in your throat when you wanna cry

Am

When all I really wanna do is catch you smile

Smile, yeah

Am

This girl s got those smoky eyes on a clear night

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Lipstick on just right
We could take a drive feel alive in the dying light
My patience was feigning who knew indifference would get me
Where I wanted to go
I could give you such a rush
The secret to love is blush blush blush
Am
There s no room for rumors
I ll silence them, yeah you can be sure
You should believe all the things you heard
Cause now I got you at a loss for (words)
                                                           G
Am
Come on give me something that I can believe in
Got those bedroom eyes in the living room
                                                          Am
And we re pulling all the blinds in the afternoon
                                                                             G
All I wanted was to be somebody someone could believe in
But I m a grapevine valentine
I m the catch in your throat when you wanna cry
                                                            Am
When all I really wanna do is catch you smile
Smile, yeah
C
Out across the lawn
Bare foot on the warm asphalt
In the road we stop the only ones, the only ones
Out across the lawn
Bare foot on the warm asphalt
In the road we touch tar to heels lips to lock
          C
                                                           G
Am
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Come on give me something that I can believe in

Am
C

Got those bedroom eyes in the living room

G Am

And we re pulling all the blinds in the afternoon

C
GALL I wanted was to be somebody someone could believe in

Am
C

But I m a grapevine valentine

G
I m the catch in your throat when you wanna cry

D

When all I really wanna do is catch you smile

C
D

Smile, yeah
```