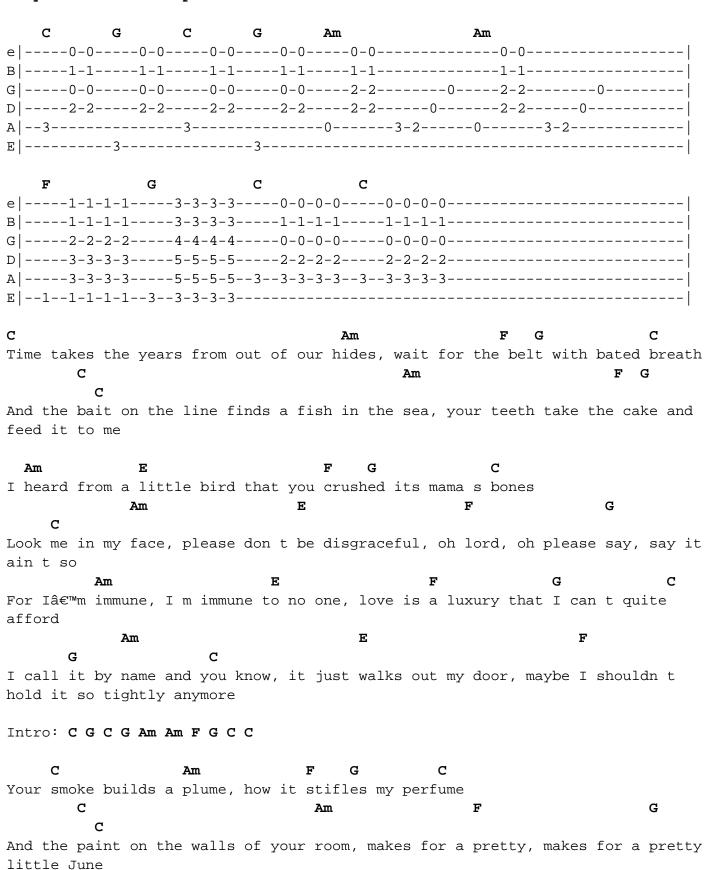
Tangles

Lady Lamb the Beekeeper



Am E F G

C					
And I never w	ant to see you, I r	never want to see	you again, k	out I long to	see
you soon					
Am	E		F (3	C
For a heart c	an be as stark and	sad as a single	laugh in a fu	uneral parlor	
Am	E	F		G	
C					
And my argume	ent is as senseless	as picking up pe	nnies, pickir	ng up pennies	from
the snow					
Am	E		F		(
	C				
And lonelines	ss, she can be a who	ore, I take her t	o bed, I m so	sure she wi	ll be
gone by the m	norning				
Am	E	F		G	C
Oh lord, what	more could we be f	for, than the ban	gles on your	wrist?	
Am	E	F		G	C
Oh lord, what	more could we be f	for, than the tan	gles in your	hair?	
	Am	E	F	G	
	С				
Look me in my	face, oh god don t	you be a disgra	ce, oh lord,	please say,	just
say it ain t	so				

What more, what more could we be for, than the change clanging in your pockets?

F

Е

The pennies falling from your hands into the snow

The pennies falling from your hands into the snow

Am

G

G