

Tangles

Lady Lamb the Beekeeper

C G C G Am Am

```
e |-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----|
B |-----1-1-----1-1-----1-1-----1-1-----1-1-----1-1-----1-1-----1-1-----|
G |-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----0-0-----2-2-----0-----2-2-----0-----|
D |-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----2-2-----0-----2-2-----0-----|
A |--3-----3-----3-----0-----3-2-----0-----3-2-----|
E |-----3-----3-----3-----|
```

F G C C

```
e |-----1-1-1-1-----3-3-3-3-----0-0-0-0-----0-0-0-0-----|
B |-----1-1-1-1-----3-3-3-3-----1-1-1-1-----1-1-1-1-----|
G |-----2-2-2-2-----4-4-4-4-----0-0-0-0-----0-0-0-0-----|
D |-----3-3-3-3-----5-5-5-5-----2-2-2-2-----2-2-2-2-----|
A |-----3-3-3-3-----5-5-5-5--3--3-3-3-3-3--3--3-3-3-3-3-----|
E |--1--1-1-1-1-1--3--3-3-3-3-3-----|
```

C Am F G C

Time takes the years from out of our hides, wait for the belt with bated breath

C Am F G

C

And the bait on the line finds a fish in the sea, your teeth take the cake and feed it to me

Am E F G C

I heard from a little bird that you crushed its mama s bones

Am E F G

C

Look me in my face, please don t be disgraceful, oh lord, oh please say, say it ain t so

Am E F G C

For Iâ€™m immune, I m immune to no one, love is a luxury that I can t quite afford

Am E F

G C

I call it by name and you know, it just walks out my door, maybe I shouldn t hold it so tightly anymore

Intro: C G C G Am Am F G C C

C Am F G C

Your smoke builds a plume, how it stifles my perfume

C Am F G

C

And the paint on the walls of your room, makes for a pretty, makes for a pretty little June

Am E F G

C

And I never want to see you, I never want to see you again, but I long to see you soon

Am

E

F

G

C

For a heart can be as stark and sad as a single laugh in a funeral parlor

Am

E

F

G

C

And my argument is as senseless as picking up pennies, picking up pennies from the snow

Am

E

F

G

C

And loneliness, she can be a whore, I take her to bed, I m so sure she will be gone by the morning

Am

E

F

G

C

Oh lord, what more could we be for, than the bangles on your wrist?

Am

E

F

G

C

Oh lord, what more could we be for, than the tangles in your hair?

Am

E

F

G

C

Look me in my face, oh god don t you be a disgrace, oh lord, please say, just say it ain t so

Am

E

F

G

C

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

F

G

Am

The pennies falling from your hands into the snow

F

G

Am

The pennies falling from your hands into the snow