

Mammals

Laura Stevenson and the Cans

A D

The sunlight, it lit up the place

Bm D, Dm

It stole my golden night away [whoa]

A D

You were right, you said it right to my face

Bm

It wasn't the time, it wasn't the place

D, Dm

To say

A

Anything

D

Jerkin knees and electricity

Bm

I can feel your heart beat through dirty sheets

D

We've dirtied up with our dirty feet

Dm A

From walking barefoot on the street

D

Take me out to the southern state

.

Dry my cheek soft please

Bm

And speak softly

D

To me

Dm, A, D, Bm, D, Dm

Oh whoa whoaoao

-Sumbridgerother-

A

D

Weeks later, I said Iâ€™m still feelinâ€™ bruised

Bm

D

Iâ€™d wager, youâ€™re feelinâ€™ the same way that I do

Dm

I do, I do.

A

Its true, its true

D

I know the simple wound

Bm

When my hands were untied it was because of you

D

When its healed then Iâ€™ll be,

Dm

A

When its healed then Iâ€™ll be too

A

D

Jerkin knees and electricity

Bm

I can feel your heart beat through dirty sheets

D

Weâ€™ve dirtied up with our dirty feet

Dm

A

From walking barefoot on the street

D

Take me out to the southern state

Dry my cheek soft please

Bm

And speak softly

D

To me

Dm, A, D, Bm, D, Dm

Oh whoaaaaahahaoh.