```
Crescendo
Little Boots
```

Bb

```
CRESCENDO - Little Boots
It s always something small in the beginning
Just a careless thought said without thinking
That makes the chain react and there s no taking back Oh
Soon we re drawing swords and making circles
Tiptoeing round the thing that really hurts most
Bb
Too stubbon to stand down too proud to turn around, Oh
Caught in a Crescendo Crescendo Crescendo
And none of us can let go let go let go
It s out of our control control and I can t stand the noise
You look me in the eye I keep on staring
Straight ahead like I m not even caring
But we both know this game it s all a masquerade
Oh oh
And I know later on we ll both regret it
But while the moment s here we can t forget it
Before we know we re stuck turn our emotions up
Oh oh
Caught in a Crescendo Crescendo Crescendo
And none of us can let go let go let go
```

F

```
It sout of our control control and I can t stand the noise

F D Bb F

Can we stop and talk it over

D

Instead of talking over ourselves

Bb

Can we stop and talk it over

F

Over over over
```

We keep getting louder

D

We keep getting louder

Bb

We keep getting louder

F

And I can t stand the noise

F
Caught in a Crescendo Crescendo Crescendo
D
And none of us can let go let go let go
Bb

It s out of our control control and I can t stand the noise

Playout to F D Bb F