

Lauren Oconnell - Levers And Gears
Misc Unsigned Bands

LEVERS AND GEARS

Capo 2nd fret

A F#m A E

A

You see I ve this friend

Who doesn t exist

F#m

He takes strides all in time

With the watch on his wrist

D E F#m E A

And I only speak cos he compels me to

It s much like the voice

That lives in my sleep

Painting Xes on dreams

That I d like to keep

But I d rather not mention that they all feature you

A F#m E E

CHORUS:

D E F#m

Maybe I m not right between my ears

D E A F#m

But crazy s just crazy, so it makes me not an ounce less sincere

D E

But I ve got a notion that you re this way too

A F#m

So let s be together in a white padded room

Bm D E

And make lovely machines of our twisted up levers and gears

A F#m A E

Sometimes I send letters

From my fireplace

Yeah, I set them aglow

Watch them burn into space

As they float softly away from me

They re all addressed

To the blackest of skies
And I ask them to pour
On all but you and I
So we d huddle dry underneath the same tree

CHORUS

A F#m

D
But my soul s got a voice
A
And a black telephone
D
And it calls me at night
E
When I am alone
C#m Bm E
And it s ranting and raving in languages I can t speak
D
But if everyone thought
A
All their thoughts right aloud
D
Would we all be locked up
E
And never let out?
C#m Bm E
I m convinced it s not only me

CHORUS
