Love Is An Unmade Bed
Nerina Pallot

Love Is An Unmade Bed

Hello! This is a gorgeous track from Nerina s new EP, and I thought I d give it
a whirl.
I m not sure the lyrics towards the end are totally right, but the chords sound
fine.
They re pretty simple, but there s a Gm and an Eb in the bridge. Nerina uses an
Em shape
for the former, and an A shape for the latter. Have fun!

G
Good times and bad times
The love that we shared
       A
Now you sleep on the sofa
And I don t care
Am   **D**
Time was I d reach for your hand
                G
And you d always be there

So what can we do but
Divide up our books
       A
And our records? And field
All our friends funny looks
Am   **D**
You take the TV and I take the bed
     G
Or a chair

  Gm
I found an old photo
    Eb
From when we first met
      F
When I still wore your clothes
        Bb
And we d just stay in bed
  Gm   **Eb**
On Saturdays, Sundays, and Mondays
        C   **D**
I d skip work for you instead

    Em   **A**
Oh, love is a rock, not a straitjacket
C   **D**   **G**

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Love is an unmade bed
     Em                        A
Oh, love is a rock, not a straitjacket
C          D        G
Love is an unmade bed

You and me, babe
We re a Vaudeville show
      A
All jazz hands and kisses
Nobody would know
        Am
We re dying inside
      D                         G
But always the life and the soul

Like brother and sister
None closer than we
          A
When you say you re too tired
I m secretly relieved
        Am              D
But I try to see you again
                        G
To see you like the first time

     Gm
And sometimes I glimpse us
    Eb
Before we were us
     F
Before we had bills
        Bb
And before we had staff
   Gm                        Eb
Before we bought suitable wine for our meals
            C           D
And bought records instead

     Em                        A
Oh, love is a rock, not a straitjacket
C          D        G
Love is an unmade bed
     Em                        A
Oh, love is a rock, not a straitjacket
C          D        G
Love is an unmade bed

[VERSE CHORDS - hum or doobedoo. Or la. Or keep quiet. I can t tell you how to
live your life]

   G
I see you again in a year
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Maybe two
       A
At a wedding or birthday
And you have moved on
      Am                      D
And just for a moment I ll choke
                     G
Then the moment is gone

Just for a second
I ll question it
      A
All nostalgic
And trying to hide it
            Am                          D
Then I ll snuff out this thought in the moment,
               G
The issue decided.
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