

Jamie
Panther Hollow

[Intro]

G# C# x2

[Verse 1]

G# C# G# C# Bbm7
C#

Yea Jamie, I m mad at you, cause I m mad at me, for not asking you, did you like to hum while you re making

C C# G#
C# G#

food, as a record plays in your living room. Does your skin glow in the afternoon, pigeons congregate on a

C# Bbm7 C# C
C#

neighbor roof, do you like to watch while you read a book? Would you give me your avenue?

[Interlude 1]

G# C# x2

[Verse 2]

G# C# G# C#
Bbm7 C#

Well Jamie, Iâ€™ve had it with you, and your red hair and your attitude. Youâ€™ve got armchairs and cashews,

C C# G# C#
no cigarettes on your keyboard that you play like you win a fight, punches made of notes that are

G# C# Bbm7 C#
C C#

floating by as the evening goes, with your little smile when you end a tune. Wonâ€™t you give me your avenue?

[Interlude 2]

G# C# x2

[Verse 3]

G# C# G# C# Bbm7
C#

Yea Jamie, Iâ€™m mad at you cause I m mad at me for not asking you and Iâ€™m going home cause I ve had to choose

C C# G# C# G#
C#

between certainty and latitude, in a city full of platitudes, that we navigate largely in solitude what

Bbm7 C# C C#
fortuity to bump into you, so give me your avenue.

[Outro]

G# C# x4