Magic Doors Portishead

Dm C6

I can t deny what I ve become

F

I m just emotionally undone I can t deny I can

A7

Be someone else

When I have tried to find the words To describe this sense absurd Try to resist my thoughts But I can t lie

B F

Only losing myself

Em7

Gm

My desire I can t hide

F

No reason am I for

I can t divide or hide from me
I don t know who I m meant to be
I guess it s just the person that I am

Often I ve dreamt that I don t wake Into the gift of my mistake But yet again I m wrong, and I confess

Chorus