Haywire Squeeze

Intro: A C#m G# D A E

C#m I m thinking about the images Stored in my memory bank I m lost inside a paradise My mind goes all blank And on the floor a leopard skin E Ooo she s all legs and lips C#m BmI ve one ear on the kitchen door Α Where dad was preparing drinks F#m D C#m My hormones have gone haywire C#m My temperature is right off the gauge F#m D I m so scared my mum will find out F#m What I m doing so I quickly turn the page I m thinking about the images That I had inside my head There s not much to imagine To that centre spread G# D She looks at me seductively Ooo I feel something new G# C#m There s steam coming out of my ears My toes curl inside of my shoes C#m My hormones have gone haywire C#m My temperature is right off the gauge I m so scared my mum will find out

G/B D

BmEm

F#m

D What I m doing so I quickly turn the page

In a covert operation I head towards the shops BmI had a fascination DmThat I didn t want to stop Inside a comic a magazine Then I walked out of the door And swiftly made my way home Lead Break A C#m A C#m G# D A E C#m Α I m thinking about the images that I used to enjoy Those dangerous excursions drew the man out from the boy D Α The women I encountered there Became good friends and stuck C#m BmTogether in the pages to see A teenage boy thunderstruck C#m My hormones have gone haywire C#m My temperature is right off the gauge Α I m so scared my mum will find out F#m D C G/B D What I ${\tt m}$ doing so I quickly turn the page C G/B D A E C G/B D turn the page turn the page