

Honeytrap  
Squeeze

Intro: A G D G D G

D G  
The closest that I got to smart  
D G  
When I was walking through the car park  
Bm F  
My first romance was in full spark  
C Am  
And in my tonic suit  
Eb Em  
I took a sneaky route  
B Ebm  
Past the empty washing lines  
A  
To the sheds where all the bells would chime

D G D G Bm F C Am Eb Em B Ebm A

D G  
I loved the suits and shiny shoes  
D G  
The braces that I d never use  
Bm F  
And so much more than just a muse  
C Am  
She was my heart and soul  
Eb Em  
Like the sausage in a roll  
B Ebm  
But I couldn t stay out late  
A  
I d be flat out on the ropes again

D G D G Bm F C Am Eb Em B Ebm A

D G  
The sun went down on all of that  
D G  
I folded up the pink cravat  
Bm F  
Behind the door my pork pie hat  
C Am  
The Brut back in the box  
Eb Em  
My eyes towards the gods

**B**

**Ebm**

But she left me with a void

**A**

That I filled with brand new corduroys

D G D G Bm F C Am Eb Em B Ebm A

D G D G Bm F C Am Eb Em B Ebm A

D G D G Bm F C Am Eb Em B Ebm A G D