

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