Honeytrap Squeeze

Intro: Bb G# Eb G# Eb G#

Eb G# The closest that I got to smart $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ G# When I was walking through the car park Cm F# My first romance was in full spark C# Bbm And in my tonic suit E Fm I took a sneaky route С Em Past the empty washing lines вb To the sheds where all the bells would chime

Eb G# Eb G# Cm F# C# Bbm E Fm C Em Bb

Eb G# I loved the suits and shiny shoes $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ G# The braces that I d never use Cm F# And so much more than just a muse C# Bbm She was my heart and soul E Fm Like the sausage in a roll Em C But I couldn t stay out late вb I d be flat out on the ropes again

Eb G# Eb G# Cm F# C# Bbm E Fm C Em Bb

EbG#The sun went down on all of thatEbG#I folded up the pink cravatCmF#Behind the door my pork pie hatC#BbmThe Brut back in the boxEFmMy eyes towards the gods

C Em But she left me with a void Bb That I filled with brand new corduroys Eb G# Eb G# Cm F# C# Bbm E Fm C Em Bb Eb G# Eb G# Cm F# C# Bbm E Fm C Em Bb Eb G# Eb G# Cm F# C# Bbm E Fm C Em Bb G# Eb