

Honeytrap
Squeeze

Intro: G F C F C F

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

C F C F Am Eb Bb Gm C# Dm A C#m G

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

C F C F Am Eb Bb Gm C# Dm A C#m G

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

A

C#m

But she left me with a void

G

That I filled with brand new corduroys

C F C F Am Eb Bb Gm C# Dm A C#m G

C F C F Am Eb Bb Gm C# Dm A C#m G

C F C F Am Eb Bb Gm C# Dm A C#m G F C