

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