

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
Bbm E
My first romance was in full spark
B G#m
And in my tonic suit
D Ebm
I took a sneaky route
Bb Dm
Past the empty washing lines
G#
To the sheds where all the bells would chime

C# F# C# F# Bbm E B G#m D Ebm Bb Dm G#

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

C# F# C# F# Bbm E B G#m D Ebm Bb Dm G#

C# F#
The sun went down on all of that
C# F#
I folded up the pink cravat
Bbm E
Behind the door my pork pie hat
B G#m
The Brut back in the box
D Ebm
My eyes towards the gods

Bb

Dm

But she left me with a void

G#

That I filled with brand new corduroys

C# F# C# F# Bbm E B G#m D Ebm Bb Dm G#

C# F# C# F# Bbm E B G#m D Ebm Bb Dm G#

C# F# C# F# Bbm E B G#m D Ebm Bb Dm G# F# C#