

Honeytrap
Squeeze

Intro: B A E A E A

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

E A E A C#m G D Bm F F#m C# Fm B

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

E A E A C#m G D Bm F F#m C# Fm B

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

C#

Fm

But she left me with a void

B

That I filled with brand new corduroys

E A E A C#m G D Bm F F#m C# Fm B

E A E A C#m G D Bm F F#m C# Fm B

E A E A C#m G D Bm F F#m C# Fm B A E