Labelled With Love Squeeze

Labelled With Love , Squeeze

She unscrews the top off her new whisky bottle

D
A
She hobbles about in her candlelit hovel

A
Like some kind of witch, with blue fingers in mittens

A
She smells like a cat, and the nieghbours she sickens

D
Her black and white TV has long seen a picture

D7
Em
The cross on the wall is a permanent fixture

A
The postman delivers, the final reminders

A
She sells off her silver, and poodles in china

Drinks to remember I, me and myself

A Drinks up the clock, and knocks dust from the shelf

E7

Home is a love that I miss very much

D
During the wartime an American pilot
D
A
Made every air-raid a time of excitement
A
She moved to his prairie and married the texan
A
D
She d learn from a distance how love was a lesson
D
He became drinker and she became mother
D7
Em

She knew that one day she d be one or the other He ate himself old and drank himself dizzy F#m Em Proud of her features, she kept herself pretty E7 D Drinks to remember I, me and myself Α D Winds up the clock, and knocks dust from the shelf E7 Home is a love that I miss very much G F#m Em D So the past has been bottled, and labelled with love He like a cowboy died drunk in a slumber Α Out on the porch in the middle of summer She crossed the ocean back home to her family D But they had retired to roads that are sandy She moved home alone without friends or relations Lived in a world full of age reservations Her moth eaten armchair, she d say that she s sod all Εm Friends who have left her, to drink from the bottle E7 Drinks to remember I, me and myself Winds up the clock, and knocks dust from the shelf Home is a love that I miss very much G F#m Em D So the past has been bottled, and labelled with love

G F#m Em D

Α

So the past has been bottled, and labelled with love

A G F#m

Em D

The past --- has been bottled, -- and la--be --lled with --- love