

Points of View  
Squeeze

INTRO: C#m/A G# C#m/A G#

C#m/Eb

I m impossible she s exciting

G#/D Eb

Bound together with joined up writing

C#m G#/D

In the Church I heard a bell ring

C#m/Eb Fm

In a bar I heard a girl sing

G# C#m/Eb

She sings solo I see double

G#/D Bb/C#

Moments vanish her love so subtle

C#m G#/B

I went home it s not surprising

G#m/Bb Bb

Words were few and realising

CHORUS:

Bbm7 G#

I was deep in my points of view

Bbm7 G#

So interested to talk to you

Bbm7 G#

talk to you talk to you

Bbm7 G#

talk to you talk to you

[ACORDES DO PRIMEIRO VERSO]

She s romantic and I m selected  
Glances swapped and thoughts collected  
By her song it s not her singing  
Words were few the bell was ringing

On the table my cards are shuffled  
Words take time to get so muddled  
I m off home I m shy but eager  
Tomorrow comes I hope to see her

[ACORDES DO REFRÃO]

On the stage with her velvet voice  
Though some would say that it s just a noise  
just a noise just a noise

just a noise just a noise

BRIDGE:

**E Ebm D C#m Cm B Bb**

**Bbm7 G#**

I bit off more than I could chew

**Bbm7 G#**

So interested in my points of view

[ACORDES DO PRIMEIRO VERSO]

Trial and Jury swear on the Bible

I m too drunk and unreliable

I m too drunk for conversation

Though I wait for invitation

She s exiting I m uninvited

Fifteen rounds this love I ve fought

I ll walk home and curse the heavens

Lost on points my heart was flattened

**Bbm7 G#**

Maybe she had other things to do

**Bbm7 G#**

And didn t want any points of view

**Bbm7 G#** (fade out)