

**Points of View**  
**Squeeze**

INTRO: **Dm/A A Dm/A A**

**Dm/Eb**

I m impossible she s exciting

**A/D E**

Bound together with joined up writing

**Dm A/D**

In the Church I heard a bell ring

**Dm/Eb F#m**

In a bar I heard a girl sing

**A Dm/Eb**

She sings solo I see double

**A/D B/C#**

Moments vanish her love so subtle

**Dm A/B**

I went home it s not surprising

**Am/Bb B**

Words were few and realising

CHORUS:

**Bm7 A**

I was deep in my points of view

**Bm7 A**

So interested to talk to you

**Bm7 A**

talk to you talk to you

**Bm7 A**

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:

**F Em Eb Dm C#m C B**

**Bm7 A**

I bit off more than I could chew

**Bm7 A**

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

**Bm7 A**

Maybe she had other things to do

**Bm7 A**

And didn t want any points of view

**Bm7 A** (fade out)