Midnight Coward

C D

```
Stars
Sweetness, sweetness never suits me,
          D/F#
when I get up to take you home
Maybe it s love, love at first slightly drunk
       D/F#
Now I m walking with the sun in my mouth
Worry, worry is a well, going to let it
D/F#
fall tonight, from where we stand
C D
                  G C
 What can t be decided
In the morning it will bring itself to you
 I can see what s coming,
but I m not saying it
Sickness, weakness at the thought, of
                   D/F#
how you re going to play
How long should I stay?
Promises, promises never cease to assist it,
       D/F#
now I m back on my back
Please bite your words
                 C
Hurry, hurry to believe, I can always
trust, as much as you deceive
                 G C
 What can t be decided
In the morning it will bring itself to you
 I can see what s coming,
```

But I m not saying it

```
F
B|----3-1-0-3-1-0--1-0-----
D | --3-----
A | -----(x3)---
E | ------|
G C D/F# Em
What s your middle name? How do you play the game?
            Εm
I ll be the first to leave
When did I grow up? I don t want to say too much
D/F#
            Εm
I ll be the first to leave
          G C
 What can t be decided
In the morning it will bring itself to you
 What can t be decided
Can fool you into thinking maybe you can choose
          GС
 I can see what s coming
           G C
 I can see what s coming
          GС
 I can see what s coming
  D
```