

Your Heart Dies
The Brunettes

<http://www.lilchiefrecords.com/brunettes/>

G
This time round how can I pretend
 C **G**
That I m not a bad bad man

Old haunts with new zeros
 C **G**
A fading view of adulthood

C **G**
Swinging key parties
 C **G**
Well I hear it s a west coast thing
 C **G**
Don t play down your hopeless intrigue
 C
Well not everyone s lawn
 G
Gets mowed twice a week
(What s that supposed to mean?)

G
I could be as faithful as a seahorse
 C
And if you were a marine biologist
 G
You d know how tender that line was

Honey pick up on the bittersweet
 C
The tragedy that s life s limbo stick

C **G**
Cause there s a tear jerker waiting in the wings
 C **G**
Well that s still no reason to be so devoid of feeling
 C **G**
Once you were a trophy for me
 C **G**
And as luck would have it I a trophy for you