Weatherboard
The Lucksmiths

Intro: **E A Bm A F#m Bm Dadd9 A** x 2

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       E          A         Bm  A
It was summer when she moved in
           F#m         Bm         Dadd9   A
And it was winter when she moved out again
        E  A             Bm  A
And the sky was usually blue
        F#m            Bm             Dadd9  A
And the single bed was big enough for two

     E               A         Bm   A
It s funny the things that stay with you
    F#m              Bm           Dadd9           A
Her jewellery on the table and the smell of her perfume
    E                A       Bm                 A
The candle wax on the carpet, singing in the supermarket
      F#m    Bm      Dadd9  A
And the wall paper in her bedroom

     Dadd9                    Bm           A
I ll never understand how it happened like this
  Dadd9                  Bm        A
I drew an open hand and she drew a fist
          Dadd9                          Bm   A     E
I drew an arrow and a heart, she drew a razor and a wrist
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Break: **E A Bm A F#m Bm Dadd9 A** x 2

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            E                 A
She said  I love you when it s sunny
        Bm            A
But the sun refused to shine
         F#m   Bm         Dadd9   A
And I was crucified on the clothes line
    E        A               Bm    A
She stole a magazine from the laundromat
       F#m            Bm              Dadd9        A
Did it weigh upon her conscience as it lay upon her lap

    Dadd9                    Bm     A
The body is willing but the mind is weak
    Dadd9                          Bm     A
The champagne is chilling and the wine is cheap
    Dadd9                            Bm      A         E
The milk was always spilling and we cried ourselves to sleep
```

Break: **E A Bm A F#m Bm Dadd9 A** x 2

```
       E          A         Bm  A
It was summer when she moved in
           F#m         Bm       Dadd9  A
And it was winter when she moved house again
    E    A    Bm  A
The boxes on the floor
        F#m           Bm              Dadd9  A
And the note that she pinned to my door

     Dadd9            A
This house is made of sticks
     Dadd9            A
This house is made of straw
     Dadd9            A
This house is made of bricks
               Dadd9          A
This house is made of weatherboard
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Outro: **F#m Dm A**