

Contessa

Thea Gilmore

Thea Gilmore Contessa

A **D**
Contessa, Contessa, oh please leave your hat by the door
A **D**
Well, I thought I told you you couldnâ€™t call round anymore
A **D**
And outside in the street and the rains turning tricks on the day
A **D**
Contessa, Iâ€™ve told you so why do you come anyway?

A **D**
Well, ten years ago by the motorway bridge with a smile
A **D**
And your red lacquer shoes, oh you lived inside me for a while
A **D**
I had an old cow bone that I used to draw hearts in the dust
A **D**
Contessa please tell me just what the hell happened to us

E
â€™Cause Iâ€™ve gone
D **A**
Gone run that road
E
Iâ€™ve gone
D **A**
Gone run that road
E **D** **A**
Run that road home

A **D**
I was a scared little kid with a head full of hormones and holes
A **D**
With one eye on atonement and a body already grown old
A **D**
There you were with your secrets and your notebook of genuine lies
A **D**
Saying â€œgirl its your party but you sure as hell donâ€™t wanna cry, donâ€™t
wanna cry

E
Iâ€™ve gone

