

Throwing In
Thea Gilmore

Am Bm7 Am Bm7

I can see her head in hands

Am Bm7 Am Bm7

I can taste the salt that s waiting there behind her eyes

Am Bm7 Am Bm7

I can feel the tears that echo in these walls

Am Em C G Am Bm7 Am Bm7

Cos she s throwing in the fantasy again

Am Bm7 Am Bm7

No-one told her love could be so cruel

Am Bm7 Am Bm7

With each word another bullet another wound

Am Bm7 Am Bm7

I see no more move made to resuscitate the love

Am Em C G Am

Cos we re throwing in the fantasy again

F C G

And they drew the line that was crossed so many times and

F C G F

She wonders why it will be her who pays the price

Am Bm7 Am Bm7

I believe there is no smile

Am Bm7 Am Bm7

That can ever lose the weight of her heart

Am Bm7 Am Bm7

But I can see you ll be OK now

Am Em C G Am

Now you re throwing in the fantasy again

Chorus

Am Em C G Am Bm7 Am Bm7 Am

Cos she s throwing in the fantasy again