

Ingenue
Thom Yorke

[Intro]

Bb Am F F C Gm

[Verse]

Bb Am F F C Gm
You know like the back of your hand

Bb Am F F C Gm
Who let em in You got me into this mess so

Bb Am F F C Gm
You get me out You know like the back of your hand

Bb Am F F C Gm
Your bell jar Your collection

Bb Am F F C Gm
Ingenue You get me into this mess

Bb Am F F C Gm
Fools rushing in, yeah, And they know it

Bb Am F
Dm C Bb Bb Am Gm
The seeds of the dandelion you blow away

Dm C Bb Bb Am Gm
In good time, I hope, I pray

Dm C Bb Bb Am Gm
If I m not there now physically

Dm C Bb Bb Am Gm
I m always before you Come what may

Gm Cm Gm
And you know it

Bb Am F F C Gm
Who let them in ? Yeah Well you know it

Bb Am F F C Gm
Gone with a touch of your ? Gone with a touch of your hand

Dm C Bb Bb Am Gm
Move through the moment Though it betrays

Dm C Bb Bb Am Gm
Transformations Jackals and flames

Dm C Bb Bb Am Gm
If I knew now What I knew then

Dm C Bb Bb Am Gm
Just give me more time I hope and pray

Dm C Bb Bb Am Gm
I mistake all you say

Dm C Bb Bb Am Dm
The seeds of the dandelion you blow away

[Outro]

Dm C Bb Bb Am Dm
Dm C Bb Bb Am Dm