Ingenue Thom Yorke [Intro] Bb Am F FC Gm [Verse] C Bb Am FF Gm You know like the back of your hand Bb Am FF C Gm Who let em in You got me into this mess so F C Gm Bb Am F 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 You get me into this mess Ingenue FF C Gm Bb Am Fools rushing in, yeah, And they know it Bb Am F C Bb Bb Am Gm Dm 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 FFC Gm Who let them in ? Yeah Well you know it Am FF C Gm вb Gone with a touch of your ? Gone with a touch of your hand Bb Bb Am Gm Dm C 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 C Bb Bb Am Dm Dm The seeds of the dandelion you blow away [Outro]

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