

**Why I Shouldnt Have Let You In**  
**Tom Milsom**

You told me seize the day  
**Bb**

And then I really thought you cared  
**Ab Eb**

And I tried to face my fears  
**Bb**  
But then I just got really scared

**Ab Eb**  
And even the fluffiest of silver clouds  
**Cm**

Are made of freezing wetness  
**Eb**  
And you tell me lifeâ€™s a bitch  
**Cm**

But I donâ€™t think you really get this  
**G G7**

And I wish that Iâ€™d not let you in any more  
**Ab G Cm**

And I wish that Iâ€™d been a bit fussier about the kind of people I let through  
the door  
**Ab G Cm**

If Iâ€™d hesitated, I might have been fated  
**Ab G Cm Eb F**  
To live my own life without you.  
**Ab G Cm**

I never really meant to share achronologically  
**N.C. Cm**

The little things that made me me  
**G**

I never thought Iâ€™d have to  
**Ab**

Quantify them day by day  
**Eb G7**

(repeat for next bit)

I never really felt the need to take my two or three  
Neuroses then talk openly  
About them and then brutally  
Dissect them on a tray,

(back to previous "and I wish" chords)

And I'm glad that you're not telling me what to do  
And I wish that I'd not spent the time illuminating up the past with little  
tales of who  
Had nurtured me naturally from the womb  
Through to now, my own life, without you.

You told me seize the day  
And then I really thought you cared  
And I tried to face my fears  
But then I just got really scared  
And even the fluffiest of silver clouds  
Are made of freezing wetness  
And you tell me life's a bitch  
But I don't think you really get this

And I wish that I'd not let you in any more  
And I wish that I'd been a bit fussier about the kind of people I let through  
the door  
If I'd hesitated, I might have been fated  
To live my own life without you.