

*cake*

**“only tongue can tell”**

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questions/comments to paul livingston

via message board or paul@trashcansinatras.com

(capo at 2)

INTRO - G A7sus (x3)

D G A D G A D G A D

once upon a sign i read a warning and it said

G A D G A D G A D G A D G A

'when in rome don't feed the lions' what it meant i can't hazard a guess

A

but now i've

D G A D G A D G A D G A

learned my lesson i'm a better person i'm filled up with high hopes and i'm fed up with soft soaps

Bm7 A

long in the tooth and short on wisdom

G A

up to here with the ache

D A Bm G

and if the matchmaker calls hand in hand with the catch of the

D G A

day i'll rise to the bait

D A Bm G

but it'll still be more than a heart can take more than feeling great

D G A

more than a tongue can tell

D G A (x2)

D G A D G A

i'd need to take leave of my senses

A D G A

to get a moment's rest

D G A D G A D G A

following in footsteps footsure in fancy dress

Bm7 A

head in my hands i'm making plans

G A

hoovering up for the day

D A Bm G

when the matchmaker calls hand in hand with the catch of the

D G A

day i'll rise to the bait

D A Bm G

but it'll still be more than a heart can take more than feeling great

D G A

more than a tongue can tell

SOLO - E F#m A B

E F#m A B B7

Bm F#m G A

and the itch to get rich quick has never been so hard to reach

D G A D G A

with my hands tied behind my back

D G A D G A

shin deep in cement and sand

A Asus A A6

just like the anchor

D A Bm G

man i broke loose and crashed to the sea bed

D                    G   A

clutching the shortest straw

                         D                    A            Bm                    G

and if you threw me a line that's as smart as you think it wouldn't stop me

D                    G            A

sinking down to cry on what flashed before my

D    A    Bm                                    G

eyes                    what flashed before my eyes

D    G    A

D    A    Bm    G

D    G    A...