

*cake*

**“you made me feel”**

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questions/comments to paul livingston

via message board or paul@trashcansintras.com

INTRO - B7(add9) F#m7 E

B7(add9) F#m7 E A

B7 F#m7 E

B7 E F#m E/G# A

so typical - a battle of wits

B7 F#m E B7

and i've come half prepared

E F#m E/G# A

i know all the ropes but i haven't a hope

B7 F#m E

of pulling you back to me

D7(add9) Am7 G D/F#

i'm losing my grip and sailing this ship

Am C D C G/B Am7 G E/G#

from barstool to borstal and back

A Amaj7 Bm E

you made me feel i was born again it's a shame i never grew up again

A Amaj7

i'm a boy at sea and i'm stowaway scared

Bm Bm/C# E/D E

scared that my friends see the man amongst the many

B7(add9) F#m7 E

B7(add9) F#m7 E B7

E F#m E/G# A

now bottle scars are all that I have

B7 F#m E B7

to show to the boys back home

E F#m E/G# A

who'd said that to plead was a sign of the weak

B7 F#m E

and to fight was a sign of the strong

D7(add9) Am7 G D/F#

just fairweather words from four-letter friends

Am C D C G/B Am7 G E/G#

but i found out the four-letter way

A Amaj7 Bm E

you made me feel i was born again it's a shame i never grew up again

A Amaj7

i'm a boy at sea and i'm stowaway scared

Bm Bm/C# E/D E

scared that my friends see the man amongst the many

SOLO - A Bm D E (x2)

Bm G A D Bm G A F#

B Bmaj7 C#m F#

and now i've swallowed my pride i promise you I couldn't eat another word

B Bmaj7 C#m C#m7

i'll count to three then i sail to sea i just got to eight

Ebm Ebm7

when you started to say

E F#

i'll bid you farewell i'm going, going, gone

C#7(add9) G#m7 F# C#7(add9) G#m7 F#...