

Bedshaped

Keane

E Amaj7 C#m B (2x)

E Amaj7 C#m
1. Many's the time I ran with you down,
B E
The rainy roads of your old town.
Amaj7 C#m
Many the lives we lived in each day,
B
And buried altogether.

C#m As
Don't laugh at me,
Esm B
Don't look away.

R: You'll follow me back,
F#
With the sun in your eyes,
E C#m
and on your own, bedshaped,
B
Your legs of stone.
F#
You'll knock on my door,
E
And up we'll go,
C#m
In white light,
B
I don't think so.
A F#m7
But what do I know? What do I know?
I know...

F# E C#m B (3x)
F#m7, E