Graham Parker, Wrapping Paper

Pre>intro e /□emaj7 / amaj7 / b /□ e E□ 022100 emaj7 021100 amaj7 002120 Asus2 002200 D D 004440 E□ emaj7 amaj7□ asus2 I've broken your glass, called someone a dirty name E⊞asus2⊞b Made a nuisance of myself in front of friends E□ emaj7 amaj7 □ asus2 I've dug my own grave, please don't let me lie in it EⅢ aⅢ b e Instead let's bury everything that caused us pain Chorus E□emaj7 a□ asus2 Speak to me now, speak to me darling E emaj7 a asus2 You're not a princess I'm not prince charming

E□emaj7□a□ asus2 Speak with your tongue, use body language E□asus2□ b□e And pull your skin like wrapping paper round my heart

Sometimes I feel the kick has gone, it gets mundane So I team up with the devil and make hell But I'll hang on in as long as I know I've got you As long as I know love's a cure that makes me well

(chorus, instrumental verse)

We move around, drag ourselves from town to town Wrap up lots of gifts and toys and china tea But they don't feel nothin', they're just inanimate They just go in suitcases and fly away

Chorus (last line x3), repeat intro /pre>