Growing Mould - Ha The Unclear

Verse

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F#</th>
<th>F#</th>
<th>F#</th>
<th>F#</th>
<th>E bm</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

9 - 5 - 6 - 9 - B was the code to your
door but you changed it. I can’t
text that I sent you. I’ve locked my house and I’m locked out now.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>B bm</th>
<th>B</th>
<th>B</th>
<th>E bm</th>
<th>E bm</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Was it the clothes I never
didn’t get in anymore. Was it the other bed I
was the code to your
I’ve locked my house and I’m locked out now. Is it my growing person

Chorus

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<tr>
<th>B</th>
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<th>E bm</th>
<th>E bm</th>
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</thead>
</table>

Hung out? Was it the time that I was leg-less? Was it the other bed I
(Growing mould in the corner) My lack of career prospects. The emasculated
(Al loan?) (Fell asleep on the porch at 4a...) (You can’t even get a job)

<table>
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<th>B</th>
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</table>

Slept in? Can you tell me what it was? Can you tell me what it was?
(How did you get into my life?) Tell me through the
can’t mean anything at...
it was the time that I was leg-less. aw-aw-all)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A df</th>
<th>A df</th>
<th>B</th>
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Always find that I’ll find somewhere to choke for a little
final straw that breaks the camels back. Love
(cold heart)
I’ll find somewhere to choke for a little while. Love

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<th>F#</th>
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Ba da da Ba da da Ba da da Ba da da

<table>
<thead>
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<th>E bm</th>
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Ba da da Ba da da Ba da da Ba da da

Bridge

<table>
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<th>E</th>
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</table>

I’m lookin’ at your drawn curtains. I can see your silhouette
(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah)
Growing Mould... p2

and another silhou-ette. Doing things I used to do with you (Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah) (Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah) Doing things I used to do with you (Ah ah ah ah... Ah ah aaaaaaah) (Ah ah ah ah... Ah ah aaaaaaah)

Chorus

hung out? (ba da da)

Was it the time that I was leg-less? ba da da

Was it the other bed I hung out? (ba da da)

Can you tell me what it was? ba da da

Can you tell me what it was? ba da da

Can you tell me what it was? ba da da

Can you tell me what it was? ba da da

Because I hung out? (ba da da)

always find that final straw that snaps the camels back. Love (ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh)

All the things I used to do with you, all the things I used to do with you

all the things I used to do with you