**Growing Mould - Ha The Unclear**

**Verse**

<table>
<thead>
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<th>F</th>
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<th>Dm</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>9 - 5 -</td>
<td>6 - 9 -</td>
<td>B</td>
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It's cold out here and I look naive. You've not answered a door but you changed it. I can't get in anymore. Was it the clothes I never text that I sent you. I've locked my house and I'm locked out now.

**Chorus**

<table>
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<th>Bb</th>
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<th>Dm</th>
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Was it the time that I was leg-less? Was it the other bed I hung out? (Growing mould in the corner)

My lack of career prospects. (Fell asleep on the porch at 4am...)

The emasculated -al loan? (It's getting pretty big now)

My lack of career prospects. (You can't even get a job)

**Bridge**

<table>
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<th>Eb</th>
<th>Eb</th>
<th>Gm</th>
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I'm lookin' at your drawn curtains. I can see your silhouette (Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah)
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and another silhou-ette. Doing things I used to do with you
(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah) (Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah)

Doing things I used to do with you. Is it the clothes I never
(Ah ah ah ah...) (Ah ah ah ah...) Ah ah aaaaaaah

Chorus

hung out? Was it the time that I was leg-less? Was it the other bed I
(ba da da ba ba ba da da ba da da) (ba da da ba da da ba da da)

Can you tell me what it was? Can you tell me what it
(ba da da ba da da ba da da) (ba da da ba da da)

Can you tell me what it was? Beause I
(ba da da ba da da ba da da)

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

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