

Tempted

Words & Music:
Squeeze

A C#m/G# F#m
I bought a toothbrush, some toothpaste, a flannel for my face,
B/E Dm
Pajamas, a hairbrush, new shoes and a case.
Am Em F/G G
I said to my reflection, "Let's get out of this place."
C D F
Passed the church and the steeple, the laundry on the hill.
A A7 G/D B/E Am/E D
Billboards & the buildings, memories of it still keep calling & calling.
Am/E F/Eb D D/C
But forget it all I know I will

CHORUS:

A A7 D A A7 D
Tempted by the fruit of another, tempted but the truth is discovered.
B E
What's been going on? Now that you have gone,
A A7 D A A7
There's no other. Tempted by the fruit of another.
D Bm Dm
Tempted but the truth is discovered.

I'm at the carpark, the airport, the baggage carousel.
The people keep on writing, and wishing I was well.
I said, "It's no occasion, it's no story I can tell."
At my bedside, empty pocket, a foot without a sock.
Your body gets much closer, I fumble for the clock,
Alarmed by the seduction.
I wish that it would stop.

CHORUS:

I bought a novel, some perfume, a fortune all for you.
But it's not my conscience that hates to be untrue.
I asked of my reflection, "Tell me, what is there to do?"

CHORUS: