Another Love Song

The UkuLady Thessaly Lerner



A D3

A D

Your painted lips

Α

Watch me work in Echo Park

D

And in the dark

Α

I want you heart close to mine

D

Α

And I don't mind that you smoke too much

E

You're such

A

A find

E .

Hippy actor boy of mine

Α

No one's called me the nickname you've called me

E

No one's written me so many melodies

Α

No one's taken the last two letters of my first name

E

No one's given me their lips in a golden frame

A

No one's opened the car door so many times for me

Ē

No one's fed me pickled walnuts with afternoon tea

Г

Your painted lips

Α

Watch me work in Echo Park

D

And in the dark

A

I want you heart close to mine

D

Δ

And I don't mind that you smoke too much

Е You're such A A find Ε A Hippy music boy of mine No one's made my coat into an object d'art No one's so quickly mended my broken heart No one's noticed that freckle on my thigh No one's spent 15 hours gazing into my eyes No one's room's felt so safe and familiar No one's challenged my skills as a songwriter D Your painted lips Watch me work in Echo Park And in the dark I want you heart close to mine And I don't mind that you're older than me