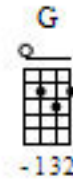
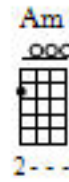
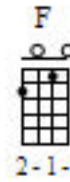


Foundations

Kate Nash



① = A ③ = C
② = E ④ = G



INTRO

C F C F C F G F

VERSE 1

C F C F
Thursday night, everything's fine except you've got that look in your eye
C F G F
When I'm telling a story and you find it boring, you're thinking of something to say.
C F C F C F G F
You'll go along with it then drop it and humiliate me in front of our friends.
C F C F
Then I'll use that voice that you find annoyin' and say something like, "Yeah, intelligent input, darlin'.
C F G F
Why don't you just have another beer then?"
C F C
Then you'll call me a bitch and everyone we're with will be embarrassed,
F C F G F
And I wont give a shit.

CHORUS

F Am
My fingertips are holding onto the cracks in our foundation,
G F
And I know that I should let go but I can't.
Am G
And every time we fight I know it's not right,
F
Every time that you're upset and I smile.
G
I know I should forget, but I can't.

VERSE 2

C F C F
You said I must eat so many lemons 'cause I am so bitter.
C F G F
I said, "I'd rather be with your friends mate 'cause they are much fitter."
C F C F
Yes, it was childish and you got aggressive and I must admit that I was a bit scared,
C F G F
But it gives me thrills to wind you up.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

C F C F C
Your face is pasty 'cause you've gone and got so wasted, what a surprise.

F G F
Don't want to look at your face 'cause it's makin' me sick.

C F C F C
You've gone and got sick on my trainers, I only got these yesterday.

F G F
Oh, my gosh, I cannot be bothered with this.

C F
Well, I'll leave you there 'till the mornin',

C F
And I purposely wont turn the heating on

C F G F
And dear God, I hope I'm not stuck with this one.

CHORUS x2

F Am G F G x2 Am