Mixtape

Everything I know is you

Let me tell you what we're listening to

I'm a gentle soul I'm sure

But on the stereo I'm a dictator

Do you even have a tape machine?

To facilitate my plastic dreams

All the things that I have seen, from

Morrissey to John Coltrane AHHH!...

Cinematic Orchestra,

De La Soul the Shangri-La's

An adolescent love letter,

a sparkling jewel of manual labour

I'll make you a mixtape that's a blueprint of my soul
It may sound grand but babe it's all you need to know

I'll make you a mixtape that will
D7/f#
charm you into bed
It details everything that's
running round my head

(jednotlivé tóny: b . . . c . . . d . . . eb d b)
That's running round my head
( b . . . c . . . d . . . eb d b)

Fondling, record and play
Without you it's records night and day
This ain't no disc of MP3's
This one' handmade, fashioned lovingly

Plant the rythm in your bones
You're the only angel in headphones
My love can paint a million tones
From Nine Inch Nails to Louis Armstrong

So resurrect your stereo
And the swathrs of melodies will flow
Thelonious, Maurizio
I tell you babe it will make my heart glow

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charm you into bed
It details everything that's
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(unbelievable piano solo)

00000-000-000 D+/f#D/f# 000000000 0000-00-00-00-00 00-00-000

odposlechl: m.stuj