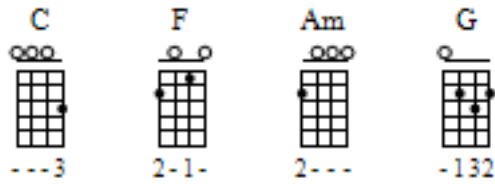


# Foundations

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