

The Build Up

Kimbra

Am

Went from cities to touch the suburbs

F

Dm

On the highway, but I'm barefoot

Am

I need a map but not the destination

F

Dm

Need a compass, but not a conversation

Am

F

I want to run far from this grey town

Dm

You're on every street, marked on the ground

Am

F

Not the meant and not the paint

Dm

Want the price but not the raise

Am

I want the jump but not the height

F

Dm

Let me fall but catch me mid flight

Am

F

I swam with sharks and beasts of the sea

Dm

Only went down for the company

Am F

Went down for the company

Dm

I forgot to mention

C

That you would come back home when I call

G

Left no sign, nothing at all

Am

Sorry you won't fit inside my heart

F

Dm

I wanted love without the build up

Am

F

I need the rules but not the regulations

Dm

Want the wisdom but not the information

Am

F

Need the light but not the heat of the day

Dm

Need your hands to show me how to pray

Am

F

I lost the plot underneath the fire

Dm

Of all the dots and lines that took me higher

Am

F

Away from traffic and smiles of tire

Dm

I like the nights but not the tangled wires

Am **F**
Need the pulse to feel alive

Dm
All the world's just made it seem all quiet

Am **F**
This has all become far too loud

Dm
I like you more when you don't make a sound

C
You will come back home when I call

G
Left no sign, nothing at all

Am
Sorry you won't fit inside my heart

F **Dm**
Won't you come light the way and wash this away

Am **F** **Dm** **Am**
I wanted love without the build up