

# Bedshaped

Keane

**E Amaj7 C#m B (2x)**

E Amaj7 C#m  
1. Many's the time I ran with you down,  
B E  
The rainy roads of your old town.  
Amaj7 C#m  
Many the lives we lived in each day,  
B  
And buried altogether.

C#m As  
Don't laugh at me,  
Esm B  
Don't look away.

R: You'll follow me back,  
F#  
With the sun in your eyes,  
E C#m  
and on your own, bedshaped,  
B  
Your legs of stone.  
F#  
You'll knock on my door,  
E  
And up we'll go,  
C#m  
In white light,  
B  
I don't think so.  
A F#m7  
But what do I know? What do I know?  
I know...

**F# E C#m B (3x)**  
**F#m7, E**