

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

I want to run far from this grey town

F

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

I need the rules but not the regulations

F

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

I lost the plot underneath the fire

F

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