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Α
1. Had a Northern lad
  Bmi
  Well not exactly had
  He moved like the sunset
  God who painted that-
  First he loved my accent
  How his knees could bend
  I thought we'd be ok
  Me and my molasses
        F#mi E
X: But I feel something is wrong
        F#mi E
  But I feel this cake just isn't done
  Don't say that you don't
         F#mi
                  D
R: And if you could see me now
          F#mi D
   Said if you could see me now
        F#mi
   Girls you've got to know
           D
  When it's time to turn the page
  When you're only wet
  Because of the rain
     C#mi D
  Bec - ause
       A
  Because of the rain
     C#mi D
  Bec - ause
2. He don't show much these days
  It gets so fucking cold
  I loved his secret places
  But I can't go anymore
  "You change like sugar cane"
  Says my northern lad
   I quess you go too far
  When pianos try to be guitars
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X: I feel the west in you And I feel it falling apart too Don't say that you don't

R: And if you...