

2. I feel a rush along my body like a bullet  
 I'm 2D after a push and pull feeling  
 And I want to get back to safe home  
 I love the homeland dome  
 I got no limbs I'm like a feather on the wind  
 Well I'm not sure if I want to be up here at all  
 And I'd like to be back on the ground  
 But I don't know how to get down

## L'AMOUR LOOKS

Words and Music by **SOMETHING LIKE YOU**  
 KATE BUSH

Moderately slow

Gm7

You came out \_ of the night. \_

Ebmaj7 D7

Wear-ing a mask in white col - our. \_

Gm7 F7

My eyes were shin - ing on the

Ebmaj7 D7

wine. \_ And your au - ra.

Gm7 Fm7

All in or - der \_ we

Ebmaj7 D7

move in - to the bou - doir. \_ But

Cm Bb

too soon \_ the morn-ing has re -

Gm F7

sumed. I'm

Bb

hang - ing on the Old Goose

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Fm7  
moon. \_\_\_\_\_ You

Ebmaj7  
look like an an - gel

D7  
sleep - ing it off \_\_\_\_\_ at a

Bb Cm  
sta - tion. \_\_\_\_\_ Were you on - ly pass - ing \_\_\_\_\_

Ebmaj7 Dm7  
\_\_\_\_\_ through? I'm

Bb  
dy - ing for you just to touch \_\_\_\_\_

Fm7  
\_\_\_\_\_ me \_\_\_\_\_ and

Ebmaj7 D7  
feel all the en - er - gy rush - ing right up at me.

Cm Dm7 *To Coda*  $\oplus$   
L'am - our looks some - thing like

Gm F/G  
you. The

Gm7  
thoughts of you sends me shiv -

Fm7  
- er - y \_\_\_\_\_ I'm

Ebmaj7  
dressed in lace sail - ing

D7  
down a black rev - er - ie.

Gm7 F7  
My heart is thrown \_\_\_\_\_ to the

Ebmaj7 D7  
peb - bles And the boat - men.

Gm7 Fm7  
All the time \_\_\_\_\_ I find I'm

Ebmaj7 D7  
liv - ing in that ev - en - ing \_\_\_\_\_ with that

Cm Bb D7/A  
feel - ing of stick - y love in -

Gm F7 *D.%. at Coda*  $\oplus$   
- side. I'm

$\oplus$  CODA  
Ebmaj7 Dm7  
you.

Cm Dm7  
L'am - our looks some - thing like

E♭maj7 / Dm7 Cm Dm7

you. L'amour looks something like

you. Ooh

Ooh.



## LEAVE IT OPEN

Words and Music by  
KATE BUSH

Gm

With my e - go in my gut my

D

bab - bling mouth would wash it up.

C E♭

(But now I've start - ed learn - ing

D Cm Gm

how) I keep it shut.

Gm

1. My door was ne - ver locked un -  
2. \_\_\_\_\_

D

- til one day a trig - ger come cock - ing.

C E♭

(But now I've start - ed learn - ing

D Cm Gm

how) I keep it shut.

Gm

Wide eyes would clean and dust

D

things that de - cay things that rust.

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