James Blunt - Telephone
(Original key: Eb major, capo on 3rd fret)

[Intro]: C^2 G^2 Am^2 F^2

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  C²                                G²
Next to your chest like a locket, or on vibrate in your pocket
        Am²                                  F²
You've got it in your hand everywhere you go, up close to your mouth when your voice is low
          C²                        G²
You freak out if I ever get busted, buy another me no matter what the cost is
        Am²                            F²
We're inseparable, disconnectable, without me you never go too far

C²                        G²
I just wanna be your telephone, keep me on
   Am²                                F²
Twenty-four seven, three sixty-five days, think about all the time we could waste
C²                        G²
I just wanna be your telephone, never let me go
Am²                                    F²
I know every dirty secret that you keep, crazy ass shit that no one sees
C G  Am F  C G   Am F
Oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh

  C²                                        G²
Never would have to be jealous, when you're talking to all of those fellas
     Am²                                        F²
Cause I'm the only one that's ever gonna be, so well acquainted with your anatomy
         C²                        G²
Like a shoulder to cry on, I'm the one thing you rely on
          Am²                  F²
It's like a drug, I'm so in love, never let anyone break us up

C²                        G²
I just wanna be your telephone, keep me on
   Am²                                    F²
Twenty-four seven, three sixty-five days, think about all the time we could waste
C²                        G²
I just wanna be your telephone, never let me go
Am²                                    F²
I know every dirty secret that you keep, crazy ass shit that no one sees
C G  Am F  C G   Am F
Oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh

    Dm                      F                    C                G
So here comes the comma, guess I better sum up, I'll never be what you need
       Dm                  G
Cause you love that toy, more than this boy
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Transcribed by Robert from Astlessons

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          C                                    G
Charge me up, turn me on, I love it when you use me all night long
            Am                                 F
Charge me up, turn me on, I love it when you use me all night long
              C²                               G²
Charge me up, turn me on, I love it when you use me all night long
            Am²                                F²
Charge me up, turn me on, I love it when you use me, use me


C²                            G²
I just wanna be your telephone, keep me on
(Charge me up)
    Am²                                    F²
Twenty-four seven, three sixty-five days, think about all the time we could waste
C²                            G²
I just wanna be your telephone, never let me go
Am²                                        F²
I know every dirty secret that you keep, crazy ass shit that no one sees
              C²                               G²
Charge me up, turn me on, I love it when you use me all night long
(I just wanna be your telephone, oooh)
            Am²                                F²
Charge me up, turn me on, I love it when you use me all night long
(oooh, oooh)
              C²                               G²
Charge me up, turn me on, I love it when you use me all night long
(I just wanna be your telephone, oooh)
            Am²                                F²
Charge me up, turn me on, I love it when you use me, use me
(oooh, oooh)
              C
Charge me up, turn me on, I love it when you use me all night long
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