

James Blunt - Telephone

(Original key: Eb major, capo on 3rd fret)

[Intro]: C G Am F

Verse 1 {
C G
Next to your chest like a locket, or on vibrate in your pocket
Am F
You've got it in your hand everywhere you go, up close to your mouth when your voice is low
C G
You freak out if I ever get busted, buy another me no matter what the cost is
Am F
We're inseparable, disconnectable, without me you never go too far

Chorus 1 {
C G
I just wanna be your telephone, keep me on
Am F
Twenty-four seven, three sixty-five days, think about all the time we could waste
C G
I just wanna be your telephone, never let me go
Am F
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

Verse 2 {
C G
Never would have to be jealous, when you're talking to all of those fellas
Am F
Cause I'm the only one that's ever gonna be, so well acquainted with your anatomy
C G
Like a shoulder to cry on, I'm the one thing you rely on
Am F
It's like a drug, I'm so in love, never let anyone break us up

Chorus 2 {
C G
I just wanna be your telephone, keep me on
Am F
Twenty-four seven, three sixty-five days, think about all the time we could waste
C G
I just wanna be your telephone, never let me go
Am F
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

Stick 1 {
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

