	James Blunt - Telephone (Original key: Eb major, capo on 3 <sup>rd</sup> 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 $\left\{  ight.$	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
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
Stick 1 $\Bigg\{$	DmFCGSo here comes the comma, guess I better sum up, I'll never be what you needDmGCause you love that toy, more than this boy

Transcribed by Robert from Astlessons

Stick 2 (1 <sup>st</sup> half)	C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	F
Stick 2 (2 <sup>nd</sup> half)	C C C Charge me up, turn me on, I love it when you Am F Charge me up, turn me on, I love it when you	F
Chorus 3 $\left\{ \begin{array}{c} \\ \end{array} \right\}$	C G I just wanna be your telephone, keep me on (Charge me up) Am F Twenty-four seven, three sixty-five days, think C G I just wanna be your telephone, never let me g Am F I know every dirty secret that you keep, crazy	]0
Chorus 4	Charge me up, turn me on, I love it when you u ( <i>I just wanna be your telephone, oooh</i> ) Am Charge me up, turn me on, I love it when you u ( <i>oooh, oooh</i> )	F use me all night long G use me all night long F use me, use me