

## Don't listen to Burns - Bass

(G) My love is like a (F) red red rose, or (C) so Burns did (G) declare

(G) But mine is like a (F) flowering fern, (C) free to ride the (G) air

(G) It's scent is subtle, (F) not too sweet, (C) smouldering apple in a (G) fire

(G) The petals, pale like (F) summer light as the (C) evening sun grasps (G) higher (+ G)

### CHORUS

(D)The following quote is from (F) Rabbie Burns and I (C) think that it is (G) true

(D) But I chose not to listen because (F) if I did I (C) may never have loved (G) you

(D) Had we never loved so (F) kindly, had we (C) never loved so (G) blindly,

(D) Never met or (F) never parted, (C) we had never been broken(G) hearted (+ G)

### INSTRUMENTAL – G F C G

But underneath the petals soft, there is a crimson hue

Of fire, of lust, arcane desire about to circle you

It's only temporary, this abandonment of care

It comes to take us from the day, can happen anywhere (+ G)

### CHORUS

Your troubles turn to dust my love, they fall straight through your fingers

A longing for the seraphim, you know within me lingers

A quintessential passion, exquisite, intensely felt

Control mislaid, need laid bare, as hearts and bodies melt (+ G)

### CHORUS

When quiet comes we stretch and smile, kiss and then resume

The things that we were doing before we looked across the room

When eyes did meet and hearts did pound and love poured down like rain

Of course, it's ours to savour now, until it comes again. Last Line X 3

19-10-17