

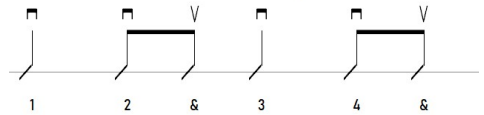
Labelled With Love – Squeeze

[4 beats] {2 beats}
() () = triplet in a 2/4 bar

[C7] [C7] [F] [F↓]

She [F]unscrews the top off her [F] new whisky bottle
She [F]hobbles about in her {F} candlelit {C7} hovel
Like [C7] some kind of witch, with [C7] blue fingers in mittens
She [C7]smells like a cat, and the {C7} neighbours she {F}sickens
Her [F]black and white TV has [F] long seen a picture
The [F7]cross on the wall is a [Bb] permanent fixture
The [C7]postman delivers the [C7] final reminders
She [C7]sells off her silver, and (Bb)poo(Am)dles (Gm)in [F]china [F]

Strum Pattern 8 (Boom Chicka Boom Chicka)



Chorus:

[F]Drinks to remember I, [Gm] me and myself
[C7]Winds up the clock, and knocks {C7} dust from the {F}shelf
[F]Home is a love that I [Gm] miss very much
So the [C7]past has been bottled, and (Bb)la(Am)belled (Gm) with [F] love [F]

[F]During the wartime an [F] American pilot
[F]Made every air-raid a {F} time of ex{C7} citement
[C7]She moved to his prairie and [C7] married the Texan
[C7]She'd learn from a distance how {C7} love was a {F} lesson
[F]He became drinker and [F] she became mother
She [F7]knew that one day she'd be [Bb] one or the other
He [C7]ate himself old and [C7]drank himself dizzy
[C7]Proud of her features, she (Bb)kept (Am)her(Gm) self [F]pretty [F]

Chorus:

[F]Drinks to remember I, [Gm] me and myself
[C7]Winds up the clock, and knocks {C7} dust from the {F}shelf
[F]Home is a love that I [Gm] miss very much
So the [C7]past has been bottled, and (Bb)la(Am)belled (Gm) with [F] love [F↓]

[F]He like a cowboy died [F] drunk in a slumber
[F]Out on the porch in the {F} middle of {C7} summer
[C7]She crossed the ocean back [C7]home to her family
[C7]But they had retired to {C7} roads that are {F}sandy
[F]She moved home alone without [F]friends or relations
[F7]Lived in a world full of [Bb] age reservations
In her [C7]moth-eaten armchair, she'd [C7]say that she'd sod all
[C7]Friends who have left her, to (Bb)drink (Am)from (Am)the [F]bottle [F]

Chorus:

[F]Drinks to remember I, [Gm] me and myself
[C7]Winds up the clock, and knocks {C7} dust from the {F}shelf
[F]Home is a love that I [Gm] miss very much
So the [C7]past has been bottled, and (Bb)la(Am)belled (Gm) with{F} love (repeat this chorus)

So the [C7]past has been bottled, and (Bb)la(Am)belled (Gm) with{F} love
(Slowly:) So the [C7]past has been bottled, and (Bb)la(Am)belled (Gm) with [F↓]love