Kate Weekes 2016

Colombian Nightmare

**B E B E**
Its just the tiredness that makes you feel that way, I’m feeling it too
**B E**Tomorrow when you wake up you will know why you are there
 **C#m**and I will know why I am here
 **E B**In this Colombian nightmare

 **E B E**
Kate am I crazy to have travelled all this way to see a girl?
 **E E C#m**
There hasn’t been a word since we said goodbye in June, I didn’t know what I should do
  **E**and now I’m here
  **B**In this Colombian nightmare

 **E B F
And there is cinnamon and broken glass on all I own
 E B F
And I cannot find the letters I meant to send and I
E B F
Cannot find the stamps I know I bought for them**

 **E B F
And there is cinnamon and broken glass
E B F
Cinnamon and broken glass**

**B E B E**Kate can you see me? I am standing in the rain, my backpack is gone.
**B E C#m**I do not remember what it feels like to canoe, I still don’t know what I should do
  **E**And I’m still here
  **B**In this Colombian nightmare
 **C#m**I’m still here
  **E B**
In this Colombian nightmare