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