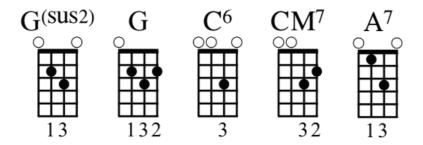


Amanda Palmer



INTRO

Gsus2 G Gsus2 G C6 CM7 C6 CM7 x2

VERSE 1

Gsus2 G Gsus2 G C6 CM7 You'd think I'd shot their children, from the way that they are talking CM7 C6 CM7 And there's no point in responding, cause it will not make them stop Gsus2 G Gsus2 G C6 CM7 And I am tired of explaining, and of seeing so much hating CM7 C6 CM7 In the very same safe haven where I used to just see helping CM7 Gsus2 G Gsus2 G C6 CM7 I've been drunk and skipping dinner, eating skin from off my fingers CM7 C6 And I tried to call my brother, but he no longer ex - ists Gsus2 G Gsus2 G CM7 C6 C₆ I keep forgetting to remember, that he would have been much prouder CM7 C6 CM7 C6 If he saw me shake these insults off, instead of getting bitter C6 CM7 C6 I am bigger on the inside, but you have to come inside to see me **A7** CM7 Otherwise you're only hating, other people's low-res copies

Gsus2 G Gsus2 G

