

Perfect Excuse
Alan Doyle

I m not 100% sure of these chords, but they sound pretty close. If anyone has any corrections, feel free to let me know.

-Standard Tuning-

-Capo on the 2nd fret-

The chords are played as follows:

*All chords are relative to the capo

F: 022100

Bbsus2: 002200

Csus4: x24400

Bb: x02220

[Intro]

F, Bbsus2, Csus4, Bb

[Verse 1]

F

I ve seen your kind before

Bbsus2 F

Defender of the crown

Bbsus2 F

You ve got your shades of swagger on

Bbsus2 Csus4 Bb

Every time you come around

[Verse 2]

Got your motives on your mind

Your worries, far and few

A car crash, or a carnival

Well, it s all the same to you

[Pre-Chorus]

Bbsus2

You re chasing like

F

Some holy grail

Bbsus2

A far from grace

F

But never fails, when

[Chorus]

(F) Bbsus2 F

You give me something I can use

Bbsus2 F Csus4 F

I need the perfect excuse

(F) Bbsus2 F

You're an offer on the table I just can't refuse

Bbsus2 F Csus4 F Bbsus2 Csus4 Bb (x2)

You're all I need, you're the perfect excuse

[Verse 3]

And the ice beneath is is paper thin

I can hear it boom and crack

Take one more step down this greasy slope

And there'll be no turning back

[Verse 4]

I don't have no sober second thought

To stop what you've begun

There's no saving me tonight

There's no saving anyone

[Pre-Chorus]

So, push the button

Start me up

Spin the wheel

Now try your luck and

[Chorus]

You give me something I can use

I need the perfect excuse

You're an offer on the table I just can't refuse

You're all I need, you're the perfect excuse

[Bridge]

F Bbsus2 F, Bbsus2, Csus4, Bb

And my defense is running down

F Bbsus2 F, Bbsus2, Csus4, Bb

Arms twisted, hands are bound

F Bbsus2

To hope, line, and sink her are all I can see

F Bbsus2 Csus4 Bb

Doing your worst has got the best of me

[Verse 5]

Well, I've been here before

Forgive me for my sins

Coming to in the afternoon

Seeing what the cat dragged in

[Pre-Chorus]

You're chasing like

Some holy grail

A far from grace

But never fails, when

So, push the button

Start me up
Spin the wheel
Now try your luck and

[Chorus]

You give me something I can use
I need the perfect excuse
You're an offer on the table I just can't refuse
You're all I need
You're something I can use
I need the perfect excuse
You're an offer on the table I just can't refuse
You're all I need, you're the perfect excuse
Perfect excuse
You're a perfect excuse
You're a perfect excuse