**Shout**
**Alexz Johnson**

Shout by Alexz Johnson
Albums: Weight / Live From The Skipping Stone Tour
Track 10 / Track 11


Standard Tuning
Capo on the 3rd fret


Chords:

**Am:**    x02210
**F:**     133211 or x33211
**C:**     x32010
**G:**     320003 or 320033
**Dm:**    xx0231
**Bb:**    x13331


 Intro:     **Am**     **F**      **C**      **G**  x2 (Live version only, there s no intro for
the studio version)


**Am**                     **F**
  Listen baby to what I say
**C**                      **G**
  You only want what you ve thrown away
        **Am**       **F**          **C**    **G**
  Broken tables, you re unstable


**C**
 (Looks like someone has won)

  These pirate games
**F**
 (I m loading up your gun)

  And ready to take all the blame
**Am**
  (But still i play along)

  While sinking in sand I find
**Bb**
  But know I am not moving
**C**
  This checkmate is the last time

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C
 (It s just how high you climb)


  There s ivory in this spin
F
 (Be cleaning up tomorrow)


  Keeping what you ve left behind
Am
 (You need a little faith to shine)


  To know the sun will set
Bb
  It will be dark by eight
        C
  And winter s as cold as it gets



F
  Wanna make you hear, gotta walk away
G
  Wanna make you dance, gotta move this way
Am
  Wanna hear you breathe without a doubt
F                         G
  Wanna make you sing, wanna make you shout



Am                    F
  Listen baby to what I say
C                       G
  You only want what you ve thrown away
      Am        F           C       G
  Broken tables, you re unstable
Am                  F
  Listen honey, listen well
C                           G
  I m only your s soon as you get well
          Am       F          C        G
  You re designer, nothing finer



C
  (No, I m not in denial)


  I see my violins
F
  (It s taken you awhile)


  Watching all this soaking in
Am
  (Was never made of tin)
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   Can t keep it up no more
Bb
   But like it s alway been
        C
   I m sleeping underneath your door


F
   Gotta stop my heart, it s running wild
G
   I gotta tie a knot, no I aint no child



Am                      F
   Listen baby to what I say
C                        G
   You only want what you ve thrown away
        Am        F          C      G
   Broken tables, you re unstable
Am                      F
   Listen closer, ear to a can
C                        G
   I m only here under your command
           Am        F          C         G
   Got three wishes, clean your dishes



Dm                      Bb
   I don t mind that baby
F                        C
   I don t mind that lately
Dm                      Bb
   If you re coming my way
Am
   I don t mind
C
   I don t mind


Dm                      Bb
   I don t mind that baby
F                        C
   I don t mind that lately
Dm                      Bb
   If you re coming my way
Am
   I don t mind
C
   I don t mind



Am                      F
   Listen baby to what I say
C                        G
   You only want what you ve thrown away
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        Am          F              C      G
  Broken tables, you re unstable
Am                    F
  Listen honey, listen well
C                              G
  I m only your s soon as you get well
            Am        F          C      G
  You re designer, nothing finer
        Am        F      C      G
  Nothing finer

  Am        F      C      G
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