Fence Sitter Ball Park Music

Verse 1:

F#m C#m/F#

Its the right role for my heart

B/

I learnt the lines for the whole part

D A/C#

I bought the outfits and the cherry-red lipstick

D C

But the girl, she gets to me

Chorus:

F#m E

She was a smart artist

A D F#m E

She looks you in the eye and she kisses with a rubber fist

Α

And it feels good

F#m E

I put it on red and I lose

A D

I regret all my tattoos

F#m E 2

I just wanna be a fence sitter, fence sitter with you

Verse 2:

F#m C#m/F#

And I admit it, its total defeat

E B/

I tried to woo her with my two left feet

But in the part girls, I try to give a s**t about it

suc in the part girls, I try to give a same about it

But the girl, she gets to me

CHORUS

F# E

I was a dumb artist

A D F#m E

I took a catalogue of hits to the edge of the cliff and I slip

Α

But it felt good

F# I

I put it on red and I lose

A I

I regret all my tattoos

F#m E A

I just wanna be a fence sitter, fence sitter with you $\,$