

Fence Sitter
Ball Park Music

Verse 1:

Gm **Dm/F#**
Its the right role for my heart
F **C/E**
I learnt the lines for the whole part
Eb **Bb/C#**
I bought the outfits and the cherry-red lipstick
Eb **D**
But the girl, she gets to me

Chorus:

Gm **F**
She was a smart artist
Bb **Eb** **Gm F**
She looks you in the eye and she kisses with a rubber fist
Bb
And it feels good
Gm **F**
I put it on red and I lose
Bb **Eb**
I regret all my tattoos
Gm **F** **Bb**
I just wanna be a fence sitter, fence sitter with you

Verse 2:

Gm **Dm/F#**
And I admit it, its total defeat
F **C/E**
I tried to woo her with my two left feet
Eb **Bb/C#**
But in the part girls, I try to give a s**t about it
Eb **D**
But the girl, she gets to me

CHORUS

G **F**
I was a dumb artist
Bb **Eb** **Gm F**
I took a catalogue of hits to the edge of the cliff and I slip
Bb
But it felt good
G **F**
I put it on red and I lose

Bb

Eb

I regret all my tattoos

Gm

F

Bb

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