Fence Sitter Ball Park Music Verse 1: G#m Ebm/F# Its the right role for my heart F# C#/E I learnt the lines for the whole part Е B/C# I bought the outfits and the cherry-red lipstick Eb E But the girl, she gets to me Chorus: G#m F# She was a smart artist G#m F# в Е She looks you in the eye and she kisses with a rubber fist в And it feels good G#m F# I put it on red and I lose в Е I regret all my tattoos G#m F# в I just wanna be a fence sitter, fence sitter with you Verse 2: G#m Ebm/F# And I admit it, its total defeat F# C#/E I tried to woo her with my two left feet B/C# \mathbf{E} But in the part girls, I try to give a s**t about it E Eb But the girl, she gets to me CHORUS G# F# I was a dumb artist G#m F# \mathbf{E} в I took a catalogue of hits to the edge of the cliff and I slip в But it felt good G# F# I put it on red and I lose

B E I regret all my tattoos I just wanna be a fence sitter, fence sitter with you