

**I Figured Out How I Feel About You**  
**Captain Chaos**

simple as hell song. all you need is a capo and an ounce of talent (second ingredient is debatable). all chords are relative to the capo so when it says C make a C shape. its technically an F# but you can just pretend.

capo on 6th fret.

**C**  
So I walked into the bank and I gave the teller a note. It said,  
**F**  
Fill this bag up with cash or I m gonna slit your throat  
**C**  
I thought for sure my plan would fail and I would end up in jail  
**F**  
But much to my surprise she complied with a smile  
**C**  
So I stepped up to the sunny city street and I realized  
**F**  
That my getaway driver got away without me  
**C**  
So I d have to walk home, all alone on my own,  
**F**  
With this big gym bag full of money that I stole  
**F** **G**  
And the streets were filled with cops and thugs  
**C** **F**  
So I couldn t let on how happy I was  
**F** **G**  
I couldn t let em know what I had done  
**C** **F** **C** **F**  
I had to walk real slow even though I wanted to run  
**C**  
I wanted to run  
  
**C**  
See, at the time I was running low on hope  
**F**  
I was at the end of the end of the end of my rope  
**C**  
And I was down on my luck, so I couldn t give a fuck,  
**F**  
Something made me think I should try to rob a bank  
**C**  
And maybe then my face would finally be in the paper  
**F**  
The reporter would mention that I was a singer  
**C**  
And the people would want to hear my troubled songs

**F**

They d send me letters in jail tellin me how they liked them

**F**

**G**

And I wouldn t worry about bein set free

**C**

**F**

It d be enough knowin that people listened to me sing

**F**

**G**

And on the day I was eventually released

**C**

**F**

**C**

**F**

There d be so many people waitin out there to meet me

**C**

To meet me

**C**

Well that was autumn and I walked through the winter

**F**

Now it s spring, no, it s nearly summer

**C**

And my feet are tired and my hands are so cold

**F**

But I m almost home, just a few blocks to go

**C**

But what awaits me there? I do not know

**F**

Will there be FBI guys waiting at my door?

**C**

Or will the coast be clear? When I finally make it there

**F**

After all of this walkin I don t know if I care

**F**

**G**

But it would be so nice

**C**

**F**

to open up the door and to step inside

**F**

**G**

To throw this bag down on the floor

**C**

**F**

And not have to worry about it anymore

**F**

**G**

And I would feed the cat and I would check the mail

**C**

**F**

Call up all of my friends and let em know I m not in jail

**F**

**G**

Tell em sometimes it s worth all the chances you take

**C**

**F**

**C**

**F**

And start thinkin about all the smoothies that I m gonna make

**C**

**F**

**C**

**F**

**C**

That I m gonna make