

Tears In Your Cup
Cats on Fire

Verse 1:

G **C** **Am** **D** **G**
By nature you are quiet your shyness leaves your wisdoms on the floor,
C **Am**
so If I want to hear you talk I,
D **Em** **C**
see you when you re under your favorite spell,
D **G** **Em**
and I always thought that there were tears in your cup,
C **D** **Em** **C**
but years went by and I never saw you cry
D **G** **Em**
it s you and the yardbirds it s you on your own drinking wine,
Am **D**
and I can t turn the volume down now it s,
G **Em** **G** **D**
everything and more for your lo-o-o-o-o-ove, I let it go,
C **G**
why deny you the fun?

(same chords as the first verse and chorus)

Expelled the Marxist ghost the cynical consumerist remains,
I suppose I want to be depressed when I,
see you when you re under your favorite spell,

and I always thought that there were tears in your cup,
it s you ten years after and a bottle of scotch,
in your tobacco jacket out in the cold,
sing along will you this will be the la-a-a-a-ast time, I let it go,
why deny you the fun?

C **D** **Em**
It s you and the Stones now sharin some alcohol,
Am **D** **Em**

oh you ll have whatever Keith has,

I always thought that there were tears in your cup,
you re under a blanket out in the cold,
sing along will you?
this will be the la-**A-A-A**-ast time,
I let it go, why deny you the fun?
I let it go, why deny you the fun?

Have fun playin ! c: