

## 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.

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

Am P 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 :