Let The Meter Run Charlie Mars

G D G I know you want me, but you don't want me to know С G D I know you need me, but you're afraid to show me G D G If you're in the darkness, and you're full of doubt **G** (stop) I want you know, I want you to know C That you can make it through the heartache G р You can make till the stars come out C D Oh, uh Put your head on my chest and, G D G C Listen, listen, listen, listen to that beet hey G D Gm Don't listen to me, I don't know nothing baby No I don't G р G Maybe we can make up with that voice in your head С Take it out for a drink р G Maybe we could tie it up to the bed G D G If you're in the darkness, and you're full of doubt G I want you know, I want you to know C That you can make it through the heartache G р You can make till the stars come out C D Oh, uh Put your head on my chest and, G D G Listen, listen, listen, listen to that beet hey G D C Don't listen to me, I'm just acting like I know Always putting on a show for you Dora Lee C Em D G We can buy 2 tickets, yeah we can let the meter run Em C We can lie around waiting for a light to come

 $\begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c|} \textbf{D} & \textbf{D} & \textbf{G} & \textbf{O} & \textbf{C} \\ \hline \textbf{G} & \textbf{D} & \textbf{G} & \textbf{C} \\ \textbf{listen, listen, listen to that beet hey } \\ \textbf{G} & \textbf{D} & \textbf{C} \\ \hline \textbf{Donâ€}^{\texttt{TM}}\textbf{t} listen to me, Iâ€^{\texttt{TM}}\textbf{m} just acting like I know \\ & \textbf{D} & \textbf{G} \\ \hline \textbf{Always putting on a show for you Dora Lee} \end{array}$