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Twist Of The Knife
Crybaby
[Intro]
G Cm G Cm
[Verse 1]
                        Cm
 A one-way conversation of my low sensation
 Beauty s never been so misunderstood
                        Cm
 She was a to-be captain, not labeled and pinned and mounted
 She has done all that she thought that she could
                  Am
                                Cm
By holding and on liberty with a sadder dreams that ll make you cry
[Chorus]
G Cm
     Twist of the knife
     Twist of the knife
G Cm G
[Verse 2]
                            Cm
 It covered cold companions all vying in their battalions
 Picking up holes in their view mirrors
                        Cm
 Measuring perfect faces stranded behind glass cases
                           Dm
 Acutely aware of their fragility
                                        Cm
Cut silhouettes through shadows cast by secondhanded fantasy
[Chorus]
     Twist of the knife
     Twist of the knife
G Cm G
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[Bridge]

Am Cm
She cradled her reflection
G Cm G Cm G
She wouldn t kno-oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh oh-oh, ohhhh

[Chorus]

Cm G
Twist of the knife
Cm G

Twist of the knife

 ${\bf Cm}$ ${\bf G}$ Twist of the knife

Cm G

Twist of the knife

 ${\tt Cm}$ ${\tt G}$ Twist of the knife

Cm G Cm G