

**Twist Of The Knife**  
**Crybaby**

[Intro]

G Cm G Cm

[Verse 1]

G Cm  
A one-way conversation of my low sensation  
G Cm  
Beauty s never been so misunderstood  
G Cm  
She was a to-be captain, not labeled and pinned and mounted  
G Dm  
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 G  
Twist of the knife  
G Cm G  
Twist of the knife  
G Cm G

[Verse 2]

G Cm  
It covered cold companions all vying in their battalions  
G Dm  
Picking up holes in their view mirrors  
G Cm  
Measuring perfect faces stranded behind glass cases  
G Dm  
Acutely aware of their fragility  
Am Cm  
Cut silhouettes through shadows cast by secondhanded fantasy

[Chorus]

G Cm G  
Twist of the knife  
G Cm G  
Twist of the knife  
G Cm G

[Bridge]

