Ashamed Deer Tick [Intro] C I am the boy your mother wanted you to meet but I am broken and torn with heels at my feet And with your purest light why don t you shine on me Well I should have been an angel but I m too dumb to speak Now as she gets nearer, the visions get clearer I m kneeling, weeping. I will hold her dear Oh, if your eyes water, you ve got your favorite number to spin Am F C G C Amwhat a crying shame, a crying shame What we became Murdered my throat, screaming bloody all night Hit him with a book and how he crumbles Oh you should have seen the arches tumble Their golden no more, now I m smiling in my blood I m caught in a whirlwind Am I m going to heaven I m standing on trial and it s painted on canvas An eternal testament to how we are so animalistic Am C G C Am what a crying shame, a crying shame

What we became

C

G C

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C
I bow my head in the morning light and say goodnight

Am
I held her hand and I, I kissed her eyes

F
Stumbled down the stairs and hang my self on high

C
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And I started for the town that i have a front yard and died