

C# F# E E7
They re shouting so loud that they d do better to mine

D A
You re deafened and you cannot hear the rhyme

C# F#
But secrets in whispers pull you, try to tempt you

D E
Try and keep it safe

D E
Keep it cosy but it feels so out of place

D E
You re feeling a loss but you re not fit to make it

D E
You re offered so much but you re not going to take it.

A F# E7 D

A C# F# E E7
You beg for help and advice, how to handle your life,

D A
But you dare not move, you cannot pay the price

C# F#
Chances slip, you just shatter, flatter, forget what matters

D
Spout your lines, read all your books

E
You hear the sounds, miss all the hooks

D E
Your best is what you least understand

D
You hate the graft, won t join the race,

E
You re scared to scar your pretty face

D E
State now cos your head s in the sand.

D E (x6)

A E D E (rpt. til fade)