Monster

Dodie Clark

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E | ----- |
В | -----
G | -----
D | -----
A | -----
E | -0-0-7-0-0-7-0-0-7-0-0-7-|
Tell me again about how it hurts
Being awfully loud for an introvert
Get out of my room, smile wiped clean
Isn t it weird to be so mean?
I m guessing that I ve grown horns
I guess I m human no more
I can tell I ve rotted in your brain
Oh, how easily passion twists
You think I m a crazy bitch
I craft my words to fit your head
Cause no one listens to the dead
 So maybe I will talk to you
 The only way I know how to
Mhm, I ve said my speech
Mhm, through sharpened teeth
You break the rules and spikes grow from your skin
Please let the devil in
E | ----- |
B | -----|
G | -----|
```

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A | ----- |
E \mid -0-0-7-0-0-7-0-0-7-0-0-7- \mid
A meter apart, we blankly stare
We shout in our heads, Are you still in there?
Well this ends bad then, we knew it would
So we won t eat our words, cause they don t taste good
I m guessing that I ve grown horns
I guess I m human no more
Αm
I can tell I ve rotted in your brain
Oh. how easily passion twists
You think I m a crazy bitch
A thousand words are left unsaid
Cause no one listens to the dead
So maybe I will talk to you
The only way I know how to
Mhm, I ve said my speech
Mhm, through sharpened teeth
Am
You break the rules and spikes grow from your skin
Ε
Oh, I think it might be worth a try
Oh, am I ready to let this die?
Mhm, a monster s here
Mhm, you plug your ears
Am
But hey, you might just listen to it sing
Please let the devil in
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D | -----|

Ε

E7

```
We won t eat our words
They don t taste so good
We won t eat our words
They don t taste so good
Look, we know that I ve seen this before
High and mighty, at the top of your list
Adoring every move, now my rank is sinking
But we re both guilty of black or white thinking
And through my red eyes, you look pale
All of your scars are looking more like scales
Two ugly creatures, two sinister preachers
Blind to the past, like a couple of monsters
Just a couple of monsters!
So maybe I will talk to you
The only way I know how to
Mhm, you ve said your speech
Mhm, through sharpened teeth
You break the rules and spikes grow from your skin
Ε
Oh, I think it might be worth a try
E7
Oh, am I ready to let this die?
Mhm, a monster s here
Mhm, you plug your ears
But hey, you might just listen to it sing
Please let the devil in
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We won t eat our words

A Am
They don t taste so good
E E7
We won t eat our words
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