I would swallow my pride

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Inside Out
Eve 6
Use mostly low strings
[Chorus]
I would swallow my pride
I would choke on the rinds
But the lack thereof would leave me empty inside
I would swallow my doubt turn it inside out find nothing but faith in
nothing
Want to put my tender heart in a blender
          F#
Watch it spin around to a beautiful oblivion
       E
Rendezvous then I m through with you
[Verse]
           F#
I burn burn like a wicker cabinet chalk white and oh so frail
I see our time had gotten stale
                  F#
The tick tock of the clock is painful
       G
All sane and logical
         F#
I want to tear it off the wall
                 F#
I hear words and clips and phrases
I think sick like ginger ale
         F#
My stomach turns and I exhale
[Chorus]
```

I would choke on the rinds

But the lack thereof would leave me empty inside

A E F#

I would swallow my doubt turn it inside out find nothing but faith in

nothing

A E

Want to put my tender heart in a blender

F#

Watch it spin around to a beautiful oblivion

A E F#

Rendezvous then I m through with you

[Verse]

B F# A G

So cal is where my mind stays, but it s not my state of mind

B F# E

I m not as ugly sad as you

B F#

Or am I origami

A G B F# G

Folded up and just pretend demented as the motives in your head

[Chorus]

A E

I would swallow my pride

В

I would choke on the rinds

Α

But the lack thereof would leave me empty inside

. F#

I would swallow my doubt turn it inside out find nothing but faith in

nothing

A F

Want to put my tender heart in a blender

F#

Watch it spin around to a beautiful oblivion

A E F#

Rendezvous then I m through with you

[Verse]

A E F#

I alone am the one you don t know you need take heed feed your ego

A E F#
Make me blind when your eyes close sink when you get close tie me to the

bedpost

A E F#

I alone am the one you don t know you need you don t know you need me.

A E F#

make me Blind when your eyes close, tie me to the bed post

[Chorus]

В

I would swallow my pride

Е

I would choke on the rinds

В

But the lack thereof would leave me empty inside

B A E

I would swallow my doubt turn it inside out find nothing but faith in

nothing

B A

Want to put my tender heart in a blender

Е

Watch it spin around to a beautiful oblivion

B A E

Rendezvous then I m through with you

[Outro]

E B E F#

A E B F# G

e | -0-0-2-2--3-|

B | -2-0-4 0--3-|

G | -2-1-4-1--4-|

D | -2-2-4-2--5-|

A | -0-2-2-2-5-|

E | -0-0-2-0--3- |