## Aint Much For Lyin Fairground Saints

[Intro]

\*Palm Muted\*

A F#m D E

[Verse 1]

Α

So let s call

F#m

Let s call it like it is

D

Let s call off all the bullshit

E

And make our little marks

Α

And let s lie

F#m

And we could lie a little longer

D

And we could let your fears get stronger

Е

And your tears like little sparks

[Chorus]

Α

But I can t keep saying I love you

F#m

When I know who those words belong to

D

It d be a lie

E

Oh and I ain t much for lyin

[Verse 2]

Α

And I know

F#m

He took my heart still beating

Ι

And he nailed it to the ceiling

Е

To see how high I d climb

Α

And I know

F#m

A love that s so revealing

D

Shouldn t take so much concealing

Can t you see it in my eyes

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[Chorus]
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Α

That I can t keep saying I love you

When I know who those words belong to

D

It d be a lie

Е

Oh and I ain t much for lyin

[Bridge]

A F#m D E

ח

Don t make it harder

D

Than any of it has to be

E

Don t beg or barter

D

Cause in a little while you ll see

E

I m just a martyr

D F#m E

I didn t come to make it seem

D F#m E

Like I come here to finish my dream

[Verse 3]

Α

So let s call

F#m

Let s call it like it is

D

Call off all the bullshit

E

And knock it out the park

[Outro]

\* - Let ring

**A**\*

Cause I can t keep saying I love you

F#m\*

When I know who those words belong to

 $D^*$ 

It d be a lie

E Esus4 E5/B A

Oh and I ain t much for lyin