Bow Ties On Dead Guys Fearless Vampire Killers

Verse:

Cm G

I might not be your saint but if you re looking for a freak,

Ab G Bb

To light an effigy outside your gate, well, I guess I could be weirdo of the ${\tt Cm}$

week,

Is it such a sin to indulge

G/B Bb

My wicked ways won t flaunt your woes,

Fm

But if you feel that social friction

G

it s cos you put your faith in fiction

Chorus:

Ab Bb

So kick and scream all you want,

Eb/Bb

And burn down my favourite haunts, yeah

Ab Bb Cm

We ll see who s laughing in the end

Verse 2:

Cm G

If you re trying to break me down, then go ahead, I ve got some time I can waste,

Bb

You haters go hating cos I ve got the patience and a song I can sing at your $\ensuremath{\mathbf{G}}$ wake,

Cm

Cos I won t let your dirty hands beat me,

Get off of me

FUCK YOU!

Fm

Keep screaming punk I ll bet this chainsaw can cut through...

Woops! I guess I should have known better than ever letting anyone see my true

Now, let s share the blood and hate

Chorus

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Ab
                                Bb
   So kick and scream all you want,
                     G
   And burn down my favourite haunts, yeah
                    {\tt Bb}
   We ll see who s laughing in the end
Ab
   Light up the funeral pyres,
                                       Cm
   But you know what you get when you play with fire
                 Bb
   We ll see who s laughing.....
Bridge
                        G/B
                                           Bb
                                                   Adim
              Cm
I can t hold on your fingers are gripping me too tight,
                        G/B
             Cm
                                           Bb
I might be wrong, I think that I m losing the fight
               Cm
                                            \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                          G/B
I can t hold on your fingers are gripping me too tight,
(No coming back from the dead, we re just ghosts in the end)
I might be wrong, so why does it feels so right?
Chorus
                           Bb
So kick and scream all you want,
Eb/Bb
And burn down my favourite haunts, yeah
                Вb
                                 Eb/Bb
We ll see who s laughing in the end
Ab
   Light up the funeral pyres,
        \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
                       Dm
                                    Cm
But you know what you get when you play with fire
Ab
                   \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
                                    Eb/Bb
 We ll see who s laughing in the end
Ending
Fm
                      G
                                       Cm
     We ll see who s laughing in the end
The Adim chord is played like this: ----
                                       --2--
                                       --1--
                                       --0--
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