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Sarcasm
Get Scared
                             SARCASM - Get Scared.
Tabbed By : mariewong.
Tuning: Standard.
[Verse 1]
                               A#
Dm
You ve got me shaking from the way you re talking
                                 A#
My heart is breaking but there s no use crying
                                 Α#
What a cyanide surprise you have left for my eyes
If I had common sense I d cut myself or curl up and die
                        A#
Sticks and stones could break my bones
But anything you say will only fuel my lungs
[Chorus]
Dm
Don t mind us we re just spilling our guts
If this is love I don t wanna be loved
Dm
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue
Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up
Dm
Don t mind us we re just spilling our guts
If this is love I don t wanna be hanging by the neck
Before an audience of death
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[Verse 2]

Dm

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If you could be the corpse then I could be the killer
If I could be the devil you could be the sinner
You can be the drugs and I could be the dealer
A#
Everything you say is like music to my ears
If you could be the corpse then I could be the killer
If I could be the devil you could be the sinner
You can be the drugs and I could be the dealer
Now everything you say is like music to my, music to my ears
[Chorus]
Dm
                                      A#
Don t mind us we re just spilling our guts
If this is love I don t wanna be loved
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue
Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up
Don t mind us we re just spilling our guts
If this is love I don t wanna be hanging by the neck
Before an audience of death
                      Dm - A# - C
           C
 Before an audience
[Bridge]
Dm
                          A#
Failure find me to tie me up now
Cause I m as bad, as bad as it gets
Failure find me to hang me up now
By my neck cause I m a fate worse than death
What a cyanide surprise you have left for my eyes
If I had common sense I d cut myself or curl up and die
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[Chorus]

DmA# Don t mind us we re just spilling our guts If this is love I don t wanna be loved You pollute the room with a filthy tongue Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up Don t mind us we re just spilling our guts If this is love I don t wanna be hanging by the neck Before an audience of death DmA# Don t mind us we re just spilling our guts If this is love I don t wanna be loved You pollute the room with a filthy tongue Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up DmDon t mind us we re just spilling our guts If this is love I don t wanna be hanging by the neck

Before an audience of death