



(same chords for verse and chorus 2)

I say William Shakespeare had the right idea  
Put your passion in a poem she won't hear  
If your heart is whole again you can publish it next year  
And every time I see your neck I want to kiss it  
And I know I'll never kiss it  
I get by, I get by

And I've been in my head too long  
To know when what I think is wrong  
But I can write another song  
And I can stick around and see you as you sing along

**F# B E C# F# D E**

**F# B E C# F# D E F# A# D# G#**

**F# B E C# F# D E E F#**  
I had another set of words to use instead of what I'm singing here  
**B E C# F# D E F#**  
The rhymes were intricate and every line was filled with alliteration and  
**A# D# G#**  
the best poetic tricks

**F# B E C# F# D E E F#**  
It demonstrated just how clearly I'm the perfect guy for you to hear  
**B E C# F# D E F#**  
But in reality perfection isn't really what we want so we just  
**A# D# G#**  
throw words at the page and we  
**F# C# E B F#**  
Call it a masterpiece if any part of it sticks

**F# C# E E E E E** F#, C#, low E, high E, low E, high E, low E  
**F# C# E E E E EF#**  
I've been waiting on another bright idea  
(listen to the song to get the timing)

(repeat, slowly speeding up)

**B C# F# E B**  
I've been working on a song that you won't hear  
**C# F# E B**  
I've been working on a song that you won't hear  
**C# F# E B**  
I've been working on a song for you, dear  
**C# F# E B**  
And everybody tells me that I'm fine  
**C# F# E B**  
And everybody tells me not to mind  
**C# F# E B**  
And everybody says just toe the line  
**C# E E F# E E F# E E F# E**  
And everybody tells me that the world was made for me to play in

(^ low E, high E, F#)

but I don t believe them

Outro: B C# E x3

B C# E B F#