

De do do Do, de da da da
Incubus

A9 **C9** **C#m7**
1. Don t think me unkind,
A9 **C9** **C#m7**
words are hard to find.
A9 **C9** **C#m7**
The only cheques I ve left unsigned,
A9 **C9** **C#m7**
from the banks of chaos in my mind.
D **E**
And when their eloquence escapes me,
D **E**
their logic ties me up and rapes me.

A9 **E** **D**
De do do do, de da da da, is all I want to say to you.
A9 **E** **D**
De do do do, de da da da, their innocence will pull me through.
A9 **E** **D**
De do do do, de da da da, is all I want to say to you.
A9 **E** **D**
De do do do, de da da da, they re meaningless and all that s true.

A9 **C9** **C#m7**
2. Poets, priests and politicians,
A9 **C9** **C#m7**
have words to thank for their positions.
A9 **C9** **C#m7**
Words that scream for your submission,
A9 **C9** **C#m7**
and no one s jamming their transmission.
D **E**
Cos when their eloquence escapes you,
D **E**
their logic ties you up and rapes you.

(refrão 2x)