

Pantomime

Incubus

Tabbed Half-Step down (to A), Original Key is Bb (Transpose-Button -> Scroll Up)

Intro: **F#, F, F#, Eb | F#, F, F#, Eb**

F# F F# Eb

In my fantasy I m a pantomime

F# F F# Eb

I ll just move my hands and everyone sees what I mean

F# F F# Eb

Words are too messy, and it s way past time

F# F F# Eb

To hand in my mouth, paint my face white and try to

F# F F# Eb

Reinvent the sea, one wave at a time

F# F F# Eb

Speak without my voice and see the world by candlelight

F#, F, F#, F | F#, F, F#, F#,

light...

G# F# G#

I ain t afraid to let it out I m not afraid to take that fall

F#

But I have found beyond all doubt We say more by saying nothing at all

F#, F, F#, Eb | F#, F, F#, Eb,

F# F F# Eb

In my fantasy no such thing as time

F# F F# Eb

Minutes bleed into days, avant garde let show

F# F F# Eb

me your heresies, and I ll show you mine

F# F F# Eb

We only speak in pantomimes on this carpet ride

F#, F, F#, F | F#, F, F#, Eb,

ride...

G# F# G#

I ain t afraid to let it out I m not afraid to take that fall

F#

But I have found beyond all doubt We say more by saying nothing at

G# F#

all, all, ooooooha

G# F#

Nothing at all, all, uuuuuuhuuu

F# F F# Eb
In my fantasy you look good entwined

F# F F# Eb
In my hair and skin and spit and sweat and spilled red wine

F# F F# Eb
You re my deep secret, I m your pantomime

F# F F# Eb
I ll just move my hands, I promise you ll see what I mean

F#, F, F#, Eb | F#, F, F#, F#

(Drums in)

G# F# G# F#
Yeaaaaaaa, Oooooowww

[G#, F#, G#, F#]