Pantomime Incubus Tabbed Half-Step down (to A), Original Key is Bb (Transpose-Button -> Scroll Up) Intro: A, G#, A, F# | A, G#, A, F# F# G# Α Α In my fantasy I m a pantomime G# Α F# Α I ll just move my hands and everyone sees what I mean G# F# Α Α Words are too messy, and it s way past time G# F# Α Α To hand in my mouth, paint my face white and try to G# F# Α Α Reinvent the sea, one wave at a time G# Α Α F# Speak without my voice and see the world by candlelight A, G#, A, G# | A, G#, A, A, light... в Α в I ain t afraid to let it out I m not afraid to take that fall But I have found beyond all doubt We say more by saying nothing at all A, G#, A, F# | A, G#, A, F#, G# F# Α Α In my fantasy no such thing as time G# Α F# Α Minutes bleed into days, avant garde let show G# Α F# Α me your heresies, and I ll show you mine G# Α F# Α We only speak in pantomimes on this carpet ride A, G#, A, G# | A, G#, A, F#, ride... в Α в I ain t afraid to let it out I m not afraid to take that fall But I have found beyond all doubt We say more by saying nothing at в Α all, all, ooooooha в Α Nothing at all, all, uuuuuuuhuuu

 A
 G#
 A
 F#

 In my fantasy you look good entwined

 A
 G#
 A

 In my hair and skin and spit and sweat and spilled red wine

 A
 G#
 A

 You re my deep secret, I m your pantomime

 A
 G#
 A

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

## A, G#, A, F# $\mid$ A, G#, A, A

(Drums in)

## B A B A

Yeaaaaaaa, Ooooowww

[B, A, B, A]