```
Paper Shoes
Incubus
(intro)
(riff 1)
E | -----
A | -3-----2-----1-----1------|
E | -----3----3-----3
 I fly
 I soar
 this I
 Adore
              G#
 And then like a locomotive
                  C#m
 the sound of your sorrow comes. I?m tired of the way it feels
 I only apologized to you to make you feel better
 But I think I?ve outgrown that horsehair sweater.
C#m
 I?d rather be alone
               F#
 you?re bout as reliable as paper shoes in bad weathers,
    G#
 but pain will roll off like water on feather.
(riff 1)
 Riff1
 You?d fly
 you?d soar.
 But then like a locomotive
                  C#m
 the sound of your sorrow comes. I?m tired of the way it feels
 I only apologized to you to make you feel better
 but I think I?ve outgrown that horsehair sweater.
C#m
 I?d rather be on my own
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F# you?re bout as reliable as paper shoes in bad weathers, but pain will roll off like water on feathers. C#m Ohh ohh, ahh ahh Ohh ohh, ahh ahh F# G# В Ohh ohh, woo woo (solo) C#m I?m tired of the way it feels I only apologized to you to make you feel better but I think I?ve outgrown that horsehair sweater. C#m I?d rather be on my own

You?re bout as reliable as paper shoes in bad weathers G#

but pain will roll off like water on feathers.

C#m

Ohh ohh, ahh ahh

Ohh ohh, ahh ahh

G# В

Ohh ohh, woo woo

(riff 1)