Out of my mind James Blunt

Intro (Gm A Dm Bb) - 2x

Dm

Judging by the look on the organ-grinder,

Dm Bb

He ll judge me by the fact that my face don t fit.

Dm A

It s touching that the monkey sits on my shoulder.

Dm Bb

He s waiting for the day when he gets me,

F C Dm Bb

But I don t need no alibi - I m a puppet on a string.

F C Dm Bb

I just need this stage to be seen.

F C Dm Bb

We all need a pantomime to remind us what is real.

F C Dm Bb

Hold my eye and know what it means.

Gm Bb F Am

Cause i m my mind mind mind mind

Dm A

Judging by the look on the organ-grinder,

Dm Bb

He ll judge me by the fact that my face don t fit.

Dm A

It s touching that the monkey sits on my shoulder.

Dm Bb

He s waiting for the day when he gets me,

F C Dm Bb

But I won t be your concubine - I m a puppet not a whore.

F C Dm Bb

I just need this stage to be seen.

F C Dm Bb

Won t you be a friend of mine to remind me what is real?

F C Dm Bb

Hold my heart and see that it bleeds.

Gm Bb F Am

Cause i m my mind mind mind mind