

A crooked arrow or a broken bow
I m so sick and tired of pretending
Putting feeling where a feeling don t grow
Putting feeling where a feeling don t grow

Chorus (same chords as before except for last line):

Whether I m right or wrong, same chorus to a simple song
Spouts a sonnet to the broken sun and me
If I was a holy man, the same leader of a broken band

Eb **Bb** **F** **Gm**
Selling hate in the promised land, that s me, Oh oh oh, that s me

Solo:

Gm - Bb - Gm - Bb

Chorus:

Whether I m right or wrong, same chorus to a simple song
Spouts a sonnet to the broken sun and me
If I was a holy man, the same leader of a broken band

Selling hate in the promised land, that s me, Oh oh oh, that s me

End on **Bb**.

Tabbed by Floor Demon