

A Town Called Hypocrisy
Lostprophets

Am G F
Can you take this broken boy
Am G F
And put the pieces back as one
Am G F
Though he has all of his toys
Am G F
He is never having fun

Am
Because it s not enough, we were growing up
Em G
Will you give it up, we re moving on
F Am
Because it s not enough, we were growing up
Em F G
Will you give it up, and I won t hear what you say so

Am Em F
Save your sympathies, who do you think you re fooling
G Am Em F G
Everything is dead! Now you welcome me to a town called hypocrisy