

**Suffer Pain And Pity**  
**Mando Diao**

it s my first tab but it should be correct.

Intro:

**C#m / A / F#m H / E**

**C#m / A H / E**

**E C#m**

Saw you climbing up that tree

**A**

Was she looking for some action

**C**

**A**

Those shiny candid apples

**E**

**C#m**

Was your feeling insecure

**A**

You come hold my neck for some time

**C**

**A**

**E**

I donâ€™t mind you wasting me

**C**

**A**

**E**

I donâ€™t mind you to try that scene

**:// E/ C#m/ A/ C/ E/ C#m/ A/ C A**

Can you see that swinging grass

Can you feel it tickle joyful

Bringing you joy, and

All the things we planned to do

Drink some tennis on the tables

Baby if it takes you well

Maybe I can make you well

Refrain:

**C#m**

Suffer, pain and pity

**A**

It makes me feel dizzy

**F#m**

**H**

**E**

Shooting on the red balloon

**C#m**

**A**

**H**

**E**

The good old boys drink bourbon, I drink brew

**C#m**

All these talks about

**A**

And all these thoughts about

**F#m**

**H**

**E**

That there's no use in falling down

**C#m**

**A**

**A**

**E**

The cheaper girls drink whiskey you drink wine

:// **E/ C#m/ A/ C/ E/ C#m/ A/ C A**

Dedicate my song to you

I'm a dreadful little dandy

Tell me why

Got some kicks from younger girls

Got a dream for you and me

To end it's hard to be

To end my misery

Every mistake Iâ€™ve made

Through these foggy bit of landscape

Though itâ€™s your area

All those dreams youâ€™ve crushed for me

All those pretty little pictures about tearing those dudes apart

And marry my sweetheart

Refrain:

**C#m**

Suffer, pain and pity

**A**

It makes me feel dizzy

**F#m**

**H**

**E**

Shooting on the red balloon

**C#m**

**A**

**H**

**E**

The good old boys drink bourbon, I drink brew

**C#m**

All these talks about

**A**

And all these thoughts about

**F#m**

**H**

**E**

That thereâ€™s no use in falling down

**C#m**

**A**

**H**

**E**

The cheaper girls drink whiskey you drink wine

:// **E/ C#m/ A/ C/ E/ C#m/ A/ C A**

Saw you climbing up that tree

Was she looking for some action

Those shiny candid apples

Was your feeling insecure

Hold my neck for some time

I donâ€™t mind you wasting me

I don t mind you to try that scene

**C#m**

Pointing with my fingers

**A**

Aiming at those singers

**F#m**

**H**

**E**

Showing me my reflection

**C#m**

**A**

**H**

**E**

The bible boys drink soda, I drink wine

**C#m**

Suffer, pain and pity

**A**

It makes me feel dizzy

**F#m**

**H**

**E**

Shooting on the red balloon

**C#m**

**A**

**H**

**E**

The good old boys drink bourbon, I drink brew

**C#m**

**A**

**H**

**E**

The good old boys drink bourbon, I drink brew

Over and out :)