

Builder Of Routines
Manic Street Preachers

[Intro]

Cm

```
e|-----|
B|----4----4----4----4----4----4----4----4----|
G|---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---|
D|--5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---|
A|-3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----|
E|-----|
```

Not sure what instrument is playing this, but here s how you do it on guitar.

[Verse]

(Play intro riff all the way through here or Cm chords lightly)

(intro riff)

I ve sealed myself in

(intro riff)

Laminated all of my skin

(intro riff)

Sellotaped my world in bits

(intro riff)

I must embrace paralysis

[Chorus]

Fm **Bb** **Eb**
Only in you do we see ourselves

Fm **Bb** **Eb**
Only in you can we see our end

Fm **Bb** **Eb**
So sick and so tired of being for real

Fm **Bb** **Eb**
Only the fiction still has the appeal

(Riff 2, changed a little)

```
e|-----|
B|----4----4----4----4----4----4----4----4-4-4-4-----|
G|---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5-5-5-----|
D|--5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5-5-5-----|
A|-3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-3-3-3-----|
E|-----|
```

[Verse]

N.C.

Builder of Routines

N.C.

It makes me safe and clean

Cm (or can be N.C., your choice)

It crucifies parts of me

N.C.

[Chorus]

Only in you do we see ourselves

Only in you can we imagine our mend

So sick and so tired of being for real

Only the fiction still has the appeal

Ab Eb

How I hate middle age

In between acceptance and rage

Democracy has sure made a fool out of me

But I am the builder of routines

Hold Fm until guitar comes back in, which is a Bb chord when it comes back in.

[Outro]

e		-----
B		---4---4---4---4---4---4---4---4---4---4---4---
G		---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---
D		---5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---5-5---
A		---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---
E		-----