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Can't Pin Me Down
Marina
Chorus (I):
You can paint me any colour
And I can be your clown
But you ain t got my number
      Bm
No you can t pin me down
       D Em Bm G
Yeah you can t pin me down
    D
             Em G
Yeah you can t pin me down
Verse I:
             Em
Now I got your back up
What do you not like
Do you think I m stuck up
Cause I m always picking fights
               Em Bm
You might think I m one thing but I am another
You can t call my bluff
Time to back of motherfucker
Pre-Chorus:
                             D
                \mathbf{Bm}
Do you really want me to write a feminist anthem
                            Bm
  C Em
I m happy cooking dinner in the kitchen for my husband
   Em Bm G
Yeah,
D Em G
yeah
Chorus (Variation II):
You can paint me any color
And I can be your clown
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But you ain t got my number

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Em
No you can t pin me down
       D Em
Yeah you can t pin me down
             Em
        D
Yeah you can t pin me down
Verse II:
You ain t got me sussed yet
You re not even close
            Em
Baby it s the one thing
That I hate the most
              Em
                      \mathbf{Bm}
All these contradictions pouring out of me
           Em
                        \mathbf{Bm}
Just another girl in the 21st century
Pre-Chorus:
                   D
   Em
                \mathbf{Bm}
                                     G
I am never gonna give you anything you expect
                      Em
You think I m like the others but You need to get your eyes checked
   Em Bm G
Yeah,
D Em G
yeah
Chorus (Variation II):
       Bm
You can paint me any color
   Em
And I can be your clown
But you ain t got my number
     Em
No you can t pin me down
            Em G
        D
Yeah you can t pin me down
             Em
        D
Yeah you can t pin me down
Ponte:
I could be your sister
I could be your mother
I could be your neighbour
Α
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I could be your lover
Do you like my body
Do you like my mind
Em
What is it that you are having trouble to define?
Pre-Chorus:
               Bm A
I am never gonna give you anything you expect
                     \mathbf{Bm}
You think I m like the others, boy you need to get your eyes
 D Em Bm G
checked
 D Em G
checked
Chorus (II):
      \mathbf{Bm}
You can paint me any colour
     Em
I can be your russian doll
But you ain t got my number
 Em
No, you can t make me small
You can paint me any color
And I can be your clown
But you ain t got my number
 Em
No you can t pin me down
       D
            Em G
Yeah you can t pin me down
       D Em G
Yeah you can t pin me down
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