

The Re-Arranger
Mates of State

Intro: **F, Bb, C**

F **Am**
Red colonial houses lining all the snow white streets.

F **Am**
Working out all our problems there in the back of the house where the
ghosts all sleep.

Bb **C** **F**
I know it s impossible but you should try to shake it off.

With that shot to the chest, boy.

Am
I know you mean it, you mean it, you mean it, you mean it.

F **Am**
Defining the problems here it s the threat at home of regret at home.

Bb **C** **F**
I know it s impossible, but you should try to shake it off.

Bb
And if you really wanna shake it off.

C **F**
You re gonna re-arrange us.

Bb
Just stop and shake it off.

C **F**
You re gonna re-arrange us.

You were turning in anger.
She s staring at the back twin trees.
(You ve got a fury for the smallest things.
You ve got to bury it in your head.)
Kicking back all that fury there to the part of your head where it can live and

seethe.

I know it s impossible, but you should try to shake it off.

With that shot to the chest, boy.

I know you mean it, you meant it, you mean it, you mean it.

(Staring at the back, twin trees while you re spinning your anger red.)

Now I know what s inside you.

I know I don t want you.

I know I don t want you.

I know it s impossible, but you should try to shake it off.

And if you really want her shake it off, you ve got to re-arrange us.

Just stop and shake it off.

You ve gotta re-arrange us.

Re-arrange us.

Oooh.

Love loud, don t lose loud.

Re-arrange us.

You re the re-arranger.