

Pins And Needles

MuteMath

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Intro

Bm7 | Bm7 | A G | A G

Bm7

Paper thin conviction,

A G A G

Turning another page,

A **Em7** **Bm7**

Plotting how to build myself to be

Em7 **Bm7**

Everything that I am not at all.

G **Bm7**

Sometimes I get tired of pins and needles,

A **E**

Facades are a fire on the skin.

G **Bm7**

And I m growing fond of broken people,

A **E**

As I see that I am one of them.

G **E**

I m one of them.

Bm7 E

I m one of them.

Bm7

Oh, why must I work so hard,

A G A G

Just so I can feel like the nobles ones?

A Em7 Bm7

Obligations to my heart are gone,

Em7 **Bm7**

Superficial lines explain it all.

G Bm7

Sometimes I get tired of pins and needles,

A **E**

Facades are a fire on the skin.

G Bm7

And I m growing fond of broken people,

A E

As I see that I am one of them.

G **Bm7**
Sometimes I get tired of pins and needles,
A **E**
Facades are a fire on the skin.
G **Bm7**
And I m growing fond of broken people,
A **E**
As I see that I am one of them.

G **E**
I m one of them.
Bm7 **E**
I m one of them.
G **E**
I m one of them.
Bm7 **E**
I m one of them.