

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.