```
Wars
Of Monsters and Men
Bm D
How does it feel
  F#m E Bm
To lie alone in your bed
   D
When you know this is forever?
Low like the sun
    F#m E
Come down and break into two
 D
             A E
And I know we ll burn together
        Bm
Yeah, I love you on the weekends
        F#m
But I m careless and I m wicked
        \mathbf{Bm}
Yeah, I love you on the weekends
      A E
It s a cruel war
I still have pieces of you stuck on me
Pieces of you stuck on me
       Bm D
Yeah, I love you on the weekends
 A E
It s a cruel war
Bm
Cold, but you glow
         F#m
Like the streets of Tokyo
            D
     \mathbf{Bm}
It s alright, we can stay, lusting forever
      Bm D
Sinking stones, we don t know
What lies on the riverbed
So we fall, no control
No, this can t be over yet
```

Yeah, I love you on the weekends

Bm

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F#m
But I m careless and I m wicked
         \mathbf{Bm}
Yeah, I love you on the weekends
        A
               E
It s a cruel war
I still have pieces of you stuck on me
Pieces of you stuck on me
        \mathbf{Bm}
Yeah, I love you on the weekends
        A
            E
It s a cruel war
( Bm D F#m E )
( Bm D A E )
                                       F#m
 We try to laugh about it like it s okay
(That s how it s supposed to be)
We try to laugh about it like it s okay
It s heavy, is that how it s supposed to be?
Yeah, I love you on the weekends (Love you on the weekends)
But I m careless and I m wicked (Careless and I m wicked)
Yeah, I love you on the weekends
        Α
             E
It s a cruel war
I still have pieces of you stuck on me (Love you on the weekends)
                          Ε
Pieces of you stuck on me (Careless and I m wicked)
Yeah, I love you on the weekends
It s a cruel war
```