

Opening Song  
Paramore

Am C  
So your father told you once  
F  
That you were his princess  
Dm  
You won't see the castle  
Am  
You cannot find your prince  
C  
Now you've grown a lot  
F  
And your dresses don't fit right  
Dm  
Daddy's not a hero  
Am  
He stole your chariot  
  
( Am C F Dm ) (2x)

Am C  
So here you are in pieces  
F  
Trying to prove to us it's real  
Dm  
The softness of your smile  
Am  
And the lies you want to feel  
C  
The scales beneath your skin  
F  
Are showing of today  
Dm  
There's evil in your heart  
Am C F  
And it wants out to play  
Dm  
There's evil in your heart  
Am C F  
And it wants out to play  
Dm  
There's evil in your heart...  
Am C F Dm  
And I have made a home here, for me, you'll burn it down with your fantasy  
Am C F Dm  
And I have made a home here, for me, you'll burn it down with your fantasy