

**Throwing Stones**  
**Paula Cole**

Tom :Dm

Dm A7  
So call me a bitch in heat and I ll call you a liar,  
Bbsus2 C5  
And we ll throw stones until we re dead.

Dm  
There you go again, you cut me off from talking  
You bask in the glory, the center of the circle.  
All our friends think you are a comedian --  
so kind and generous, but I am suffering

Bbsus2 Csus Bbsus2 Csus2  
Away from here, I want to be away from here,  
Bbsus2 Gm9  
Away from every little thing.  
F  
Every little thing.  
Gm9 Am  
I used to love your every little thing.

Dm A7  
So call me a bitch in heat and I ll call you a liar,  
Bbsus2 C5  
And we ll throw stones until we re dead.

Dm  
You re the puppeteer and I m the puppet,  
You manipulate me with guilt-ridden Catholic shit.  
Everytime I try to talk it through you turn it around  
And make us out to be David and Goliath.

Bbsus2 Csus Bbsus2 Csus2  
Away from here, I want to be away from here,  
Bbsus2 Gm9  
Away from every little thing.  
F  
Every little thing.  
Gm9 Am  
I used to love your every little thing.

F Gm9 F  
Your arms beneath me, your light inside me

Gm9 F  
I used to love your every little, every little thing.

**Gm9**

**F**

Your eyes blue stars, your hand in my purse,

**Gm9**

**Am**

Now I hate your every little thing.

**Dm C9**

**Am**

**Dm**

Oh mama I didn't know life was this hard.

**Dm C9**

**Am**

**Dm**

Oh mama my innocence has been tarred

**Bbsus2**

**F5/C**

My inner vision dulled and darkened

**Bbsus2**

**F**

I gave myself away to you,

**Bbsus2**

**F5/C**

**Bbsus2**

**F5/C**

I felt my sorrow humble me and throw my crown upon the ground

**Bbsus2**

It was you I hoped for and

**F5/C**

us I prayed for and

**Bbsus2**

**F5/C**

me that I believed was wrong

**Bbsus2**

**F5/C**

**Bbsus2**

But now my anger is my best friend and careful,

**F5/C**

**Dsus2**

I may bite your head off.

**A7 Bbsus2 Csus**

**Dm11**

**A7**

So call me a bitch in heat and I'll call you a liar,

**Bbsus2**

**Csus**

And we'll throw stones until we're dead.

**Dm11**

**A7**

So call me a bitch in heat and I'll call you motherfucker

**Bbsus2**

**Csus**

And we'll throw stones until we're dead.