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Mouthful Of Diamonds
Phantogram

Intro:

```
E|-------------0-----------|---------0---------0--------|
B|-------3--------3-----3--|------6---------8-----8-----|
G|--5-------5--------5-----|--/7--------/9-----------9--|
D|-------------------------|----------------------------|
A|-------------------------|----------------------------|
E|-------------------------|----------------------------|

     Q     E   E  E   E   E   E     E  E  E  E  E  E  E  E
-----------------0--------------|--------0-----------0-----|
---------10---------10------10--|-----8--------6--------6--|
--/12--------12---------12------|--9--------7-----7--------|
--------------------------------|--------------------------|
--------------------------------|--------------------------|
--------------------------------|--------------------------|

   Q    E  E  E  E  E  E      E  E  E   E  E  E  E  E
-------------0-----------|---------0---------0--------|
-------3--------3-----3--|------6---------8-----8-----|
--5-------5--------5-----|--/7--------/9-----------9--|
-------------------------|----------------------------|
-------------------------|----------------------------|
-------------------------|----------------------------|
```

```
C                        Em          Am           F
Wake up, You re gettin  high on your own supply
C                        Em            Am              F
Oh, baby, you re still alive when you could ve died, oh
C                          Em          Am      F
The world is not around because of you
C                       Em          Am      F
You know I m not around because of you
```

Refrão:

```
Am
You ve got a mouthful of diamonds
C
And a pocketful of secrets
Am
I know you re never telling anyone
C                                          G
Because the patterns they control your mind
                                 F
Those patterns take away my time
Em
```

Hello, goodbye

Verso:

```
C                        Em        Am             F
Wasted,You tell the truth when you could ve lied
C                        Em         Am                     F
And troubles are on the rise  cause you re in disguise, oh
C                 Em
And if it isn t me
Am                           F
Then pack your bags and leave
C                            Em       Am
I wish I could believe those devils won t take you back
                 F
Out to the salty sea

Am
You ve got a mouthful of diamonds
C
And a pocketful of secrets
Am
I know you re never telling anyone
C                                          G
Because the patterns they control your mind
                                 F
Those patterns take away my time
Em
Hello, Goodbye

I wish I could believe ...
```