

**Bizarre Love Triangle**  
**Pitty**

**(F G Em F)**

Every time I think of you  
I get a shot right through into a bolt of blue  
It s no problem of mine but it s a problem I find  
Living a life that I can t leave behind  
There s no sense in telling me  
The wisdom of a fool won t set you free  
But that s the way that it goes  
And it s what nobody knows  
And every day my confusion grows

**(F G Em F)**

Every time I see you falling  
I get down on my knees and pray  
Waiting for that final moment  
You say the words that I can t say

**(F G Em F)**

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