Scene Of The Crime Placebo It is just all over: Am-F (or F7 if it sounds better to you)-G (Am) Send me a sign, (Am) let me know (Am) Give me a time, (Am) a place I should go (F F7) Reach inside, (F F7) watch me grow (F F7) See me (G) rise. Scene of the crime, star of the show If you were mine, then we would know The peace of mind and seeds that we sow Are intertwined. (G) We almost made it, (F) But making it is overrated. Scene of the crime, friend or foe I ve got a body to hide, You ve got a body on show And with our bodies entwined, We will know paradise Scene of the crime, go with the flow Take it fast, take it slow Stay blind so I don t know what s right. (\mathbf{G}) Our breath evaporates (F)Before our eyes (G) The ground beneath (F)That shakes under our (G) weight We almost made it, Making it is overrated. Making it is overrated Making it is overrated Making it is overrated Making it is overrated Scene of the crime Scene of the crime