

They re selling razor blades and mirrors in the street
Pray that when I m coming down you ll be asleep

B **E**
If I ever hurt you your revenge will be so sweet
C#m **E**
Because I m scum, and I m your son
B
I ve come undone

E
So write another ballad, mix on the on Wednesday
C#m
Sell it on a Thursday, but a yacht by Saturday
B
It s a love song, a love song
E
Do another interview, sing a bunch of lies
C#m
Tell about celebreties that I despise
B **F#**
And sing love song, we sing love song
B E B E **B E B E C#m E B**
So sincere, so sincere

E
They re selling razor blades and mirrors in the street
B **E**
Pray that when I m coming down you ll be asleep
B **E**
If I ever hurt you your revenge will be so sweet
C#m **E** **B**
I come undone, I m scum, love your son,
E **B**
You ve gotta love your son,
E **B**
You ve gotta love your son,
E **B**
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
E **B**
Love your son
E **B**
I m scum I m scum ...