

Chorus:

E **G#** **F#**
Typecast, we play losers who keep falling in love with the wrong ones
E **G#** **F#**
Typecast, what a show, why won t they cancel us
A **A**
We ve got a million more seasons to go, oh FUCK !!!
E **G#** **F#**
We ve been typecast

E **G#** **F#**

Verse 2:

Every shadow I knew you underneath was just a studio trick
A spotlight on the stage
Black puddles, to simulate the depth
To manipulate the young and naive and hide your age

F#
Well worse than liars
G#
We re paid to be fakes
A **G#** **G** **F#**
Ghost lights in your living room for in between matinees
F# **G#**
Two lonely stars, someplace beyond the moon
A **B**
Where all the light is coming but never receiving of getting any..

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Typecast, we play losers who keep falling in love with the wrong ones
E **G#** **F#**
Typecast, what a show, why won t they cancel us

E **G#** **F#**
We ve got a million more seasons to go, oh no, oh yes,
E **G#** **F#**
We ve been typecast..oh fuck..
E **F#** **G#** **E..**
We ve been typecast