

**The Reason
Said the Whale**

C

The reason my love

F

My priorities got so fucked up

G

And I'm sorry that I lead you to believe

C

You don't mean that much to me anymore

G

And you do and I care and I'd do anything

C

But I'm out on a limb, dear

F

And you're just sitting there smoking your thin lipped, 80 sized cigarettes

G

and laughing, hahahaha.

C

F

And I just want you, to, believe me

G

Could you believe in me?

C

G

G7

Believe in me

Dm

Cuz I know it isn't what you need

G

C

And I know there is a fine line between love and trust

F

And believing the things that we must believe in

Dm

G

So don't forget about all the little things that mean so much to someone like me

C

Am

And I know it's only skin deep

Dm

G

And I know how deep that can be

Cuz you tell me

Dm

G

C

But I just want you to believe in me

Oh, that's the reason my love,
that's the reason my love