

**Balk**  
**Speechwriters LLC**

D  
First chord s the favorite of everyone indeed  
D G  
It rings of possibilities of all the things you thought a song could be  
A D  
Of all your hopes and dreams, dee dee dee dee  
D  
Next chord it disappoints, it disappoints like me  
D G  
It heads in a direction and it stifles other opportunities  
A D  
Of what a song could be, dee dee dee dee  
G A D  
Now I m calling you and it s a Sunday and I m feeling like a whore  
G A D  
Now I m telling you things I ve told you bout a thousand times before  
Em G A  
It s the last time that I ll hurt you, I scream at the top of my lungs  
D  
The first time we kissed we heard different things for sure  
D G  
I thought it was a love song a short one, yeah, but you were here and more  
A D  
We both turned different chords, different, that s for sure  
G A D  
Now I m calling you and it s a Sunday and I m feeling like a whore  
G A D  
Now I m telling you things I ve told you bout a thousand times before  
Em G A  
It s the last time that I ll hurt you, I scream at the top of my lungs  
D  
What the hell has happened to the way things used to be  
D  
Freedom meant much more than living harnessed gracefully  
G G  
And I could tell you that I loved you  
A A D  
And believe it faithfully dee dee dee dee  
G A D  
And now I m calling you and it s a Sunday and I m feeling like a whore  
G A D  
Now I m telling you things I ve told you bout a thousand times before  
Em G A  
It s the last time that I ll hurt you, I scream at the top of my lungs

(Then there s the country-ish riff played over and over again, which I ll now  
tab here once)

-5--3-----  
-----3-6-3--3--3--3-6--3--3-6-3-----  
-----5-----5-----5-----5-2-----  
-----5-5-0-----  
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