Would You Be Impressed
Streetlight Manifesto

[Intro]
C7

[Verse]
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             A#m          F              A#m
Would you be upset if i told you we were dying
    G#                            A#m
And every cure they gave us was a lie
Ebm                      A#m
Oh they mean it when they say we re dead and doomed
    F                              A#m
And every single symptom brings us closer to the tomb
            Ebm                     A#m
But who will take the credit for our swift impending fall
          F7   F7   A#m
Because it s not my fault
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Would you be impressed if I said that the dead would help us counting
Every single moment that we waste our time?
All the time we re spending vaccinating this disease
I just get dizzy when I think of all the ways we try to hide our maladies
WE wine, we dine, and everything is fine
Because it s not my fault

[Horn Break Progression]
A#m F Ebm A#m
Ebm A#m F A#m
A#m F Ebm A#m
A#m F Ebm A#m

[Verse]
Now you re upset because you finally got the notion
That everything you had is spinning down the drain
Oh! Do you mean it when you beg and pray and plead?
Your giveittomegiveittomegiveittomegiveittome all those things we need
And what, pray tell, will you whimper when your number will be called
You ll say it s not my fault

[Horn Break Progression]
A#m F Ebm A#m
Ebm A#m F A#m
A#m F Ebm A#m
A#m F Ebm A#m

[Clicky Clacky part]
Okay so during the part with all the clicky clacky and whatnot i just play **A#m**
whenever

if feels like it needs a note played

[Solo]
(Yeah I just improvise in **Dbmaj** thirds scale over one verse progression)

[Verse]
Go now, the others they ll await you
And every single one among the lot of you will have your turn
Ai ai ai! Whoah oh oh!
Like moths that fly into the flame it always ends up so
You scream Not me! Take anybody else!
Because it s not my fault!

[Horn Break Progression]
(Yeah this is exactly the same as the verse progression)

[Verse]
I had a dream last night where everyone was trying
Subconsciously I knew it was a lie
And when I woke I knew it was time to pray
To make amends before the end, before my judgment day
I looked around, I stood alone, I knew what I had to say
I said it s all my fault!

[Horn Break Progression]
A#m F Ebm A#m
Ebm A#m F A#m
A#m F Ebm A#m
A#m F Ebm A#m