

**Bad Mans Song**  
**Tears for Fears**

**G**  
Heard every word that was said that night  
**F C F G**  
When the light of the world put the world to right  
**F**  
Here s to the boys back in 628  
**C F C G**  
Where an ear to the wall was a twist of fate  
**Am**  
I will shine a blinding light  
**Bb**  
Through those hearts as black as night  
**C**  
Sticks and stones may break my bones  
**G F G**  
But at least the seeds of love will be sown  
**Fmaj7**  
Once in awhile when I feel no shame  
**G**  
I get down on my knees and I pray for rain  
**Fmaj7**  
The breeze blows gently while I state my case  
**G**  
There ll be certain men waiting just to scratch my face  
**Fmaj7**  
Hand on my heart I will make a stand  
**G**  
For the life and the times of the mirror man  
**F Fmaj7 G**  
In my head, there is a mirror  
**F Fmaj7 G**  
When I ve been bad, I ve been wrong  
**F Fmaj7 G**  
Food for the saints that are quick to judge me  
**Bb**  
Hope for a bad man  
**F G**  
This is the badman s song  
**Fmaj7**  
Guilt in the frame of the looking-glass  
**G**  
Puts a shine on the mind where reflections pass  
**Fmaj7**  
Where the jigsaw pieces of a broken man  
**G**  
Try and fit themselves together again  
**Fmaj7**

Lies in disguise in the name of trust

**G**

Put your head in the sand it will turn to dust

**Fmaj7**

What s your problem ? What s your curse ?

**G**

Won t it make the matter worse ?

**F Fmaj7 G**

In my head, there is a mirror

**F Fmaj7 G**

When I ve been bad, I ve been wrong

**F Fmaj7 G**

Food for the saints that are quick to judge me

**Bb**

Hope for a bad man

**F G**

This is the bad man s song

**Bb**

They say faith can move move mountains

**G**

Fire can cleanse your soul

**Bb**

Faith can move mountains

**G**

But mind over matter won t you stop all your chatter

(Piano solo)

**Fmaj7**

Sweet talking boys who can do no wrong

**G**

When the stories are tall as the day is long

**Fmaj7**

With such a thin drawn between friend and foe

**G**

Lord help me now and bless my soul

**Fmaj7**

Look at yourself - See how you lie

**G**

Your hands start shaking and you don t know why

**Fmaj7**

Look at yourself - See how you lie

**G**

Your hands start shaking and you don t know why

**F Fmaj7 G**

Food for the saints that are quick to judge me

**Bb**

Hope for a bad man

**F G**

This is the badman s song