

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