Me And My Big Ideas Tears for Fears

Intro: (Gm7 C)

Bb C Gm7

Me and my big ideas

Bb C Gm7

Won t wash away your tears

Rh C

No one else seems to mind

Gm7 C

That I m not that kind Bb C Gm7

Go get a volunteer

Bb C Gm7

We ll pay him well my dear

Bb C

He will see inside your mind

Gm7 C

Because he is that kind

Dm Bb C Dm

It s a southern kind of heat

Bb C Dm

The shadows crack and start to creep

Bb C Dm

Conversation drags its feet

Bb C Gm7

I wish we d both been more discreet

Bb C Dm

Like light that it caught between night and day

Gm7 C

You re stuck between me and my

Bb C Gm7

Me and my big ideas

Bb C Gm7

Won t wash away your tears

Bb C

So many strings to your bow

Gm7 C

Why not let one go

Dm Bb C Dm

Well they love you when you re weak

Bb C Dm

Bet they hate you to see this winning streak

Bb C Dm

It s that thing we call control

Вb C Gm7 There s a deep frustration in their soul BbBlack thoughts С DmThat are stuck between someone s ears Вb Gm7 C Gm7 C Like me and my big idea Вb C So many strings to your bow Gm7 Why not let one go Вb C Gm7 C In a way this dream is over BbC C Blown away our four leaf clover Gm7 C There s no reason why Gm7 There s just me and my С Вb Gm7 Me and my big ideas Gm7 Won t wash away your tears Вb No one else seems to mind Gm7 C That I m not that kind (Gm7 C)

Blown away? Blown away