

The Worrying Kind The Ark

Tabbed by Mcfly

A
Moves I like to make em, grooves I like to shake em
D
Shake em from my troublesome mind
E F#m C#m F#m
Cause sometimes you ll find that I m out of my mind
E D A
You see baby I m the worrying kind
A
Words I d like to break em, words I like to shake em
D
Shake em from my troublesome mind
E F#m C#m F#m
And you turn up your nose, it s a joke you suppose
E D A
But baby I m the worrying kind

(Bridge)

F#m
So if you see me somewhere with that glassy old stare
And the panic and fear in my eyes
E
Don t call for first aid or the fire brigade
F#m G
Or the local police cause they won t care
D A
I m just a silly old boy with my head in the can
Bm A
Just a mortal with potential of a superman
E
But what sense does it make when I feel like a fake
E
When I m saying to you all be good for goodness sake

(Chorus)

A
Words I like to break em, words I d like to shake em
D
Shake em from my troublesome mind
E F#m C#m F#m
And why heaven knows, it s a joke I suppose
E D A
But baby I m the worrying kind

(Instrumental)

(Bridge)

(Chorus)

F#	G#m	D#m	G#m	F#	E	B
And you turn up your nose, and you say it s a pose, but baby I m the worrying kind						

F#	G#m	D#m	G#m	F#	E	B
Yeah	sometimes	I m blind,	I m just out of my mind,	baby	I m the worrying	kind