

I Dont Mind
The Decemberists

INTRO

(E E/Ab Am6 Am7 Am) x2

VERSE 1

E E/Ab Am6 Am7 Am
Truly with his thorn in your side and you don t know why
E E/Ab Am6 Am7 Am
Julie dips her toe in the tide and you don t know why

CHORUS

F#m B C#m
No, she don t know why she got all dolled up for a suicide
F#m B
And when the stage-lights dimmed on the fading scrim,
E A
It was morning before the cheering died
Am B E
Is it too late to tell you that I don t mind

(E E/Ab Am6 Am7 Am)x2

VERSE 2

E E/Ab Am6 Am7 Am
King George in imperial robe and a lazy eye
E E/Ab Am6 Am7 Am
Knelt down as the semaphore broke on his tawdry bride

CHORUS

F#m B C#m
But we don t know why he got all stressed out on the motherland
F#m B
With his TV sets and his fighter jets
E A
And the royal ubiquitous handy cam
Am B E
Is it too late to tell you that I don t mind

BRIDE

(E E/G# Am6 / Am7 Am) x2 Em/B C Dsus2 C Em/B

VERSE 3

E **E/Ab** **Am6 Am7 Am**
Here s you with your mom on your back going into the woods
E **E/Ab** **Am6 Am7 Am**
She s so proud that you re staying on track like a good son should

CHORUS

F#m **B** **C#m**
But you don t know why you got all choked up when you said goodbye
F#m **B**
And you can hear her still
E **A**
When the nights are still
Am **B** **E**
All crying out for calamine

OUTRO

Am **B** **C#m** **A**
Is it too late to tell you that I don t mind
Am **B** **E**
Is it too late to tell you that I don t mind