

Revealing Too Much
The Honorary Title

(Intro riff).

```

e-----1-----
----1
B-----1-----0-----1-----0-----1-----1-----
-1
G-----2-----2-----2-----3-----3-----3-----
---1
D-----2-----2-----2-----3-----3-----3-----
-1
A--3-----2-----0-----2-----3-----3-----
-1
E-----3-----1-----1-----
---1

```

(pick)

```

F           G           C
Accentuated by a mobile dungeon of,
F           G           (intro riff)
Flourescence as I fall out of love this wasnâ€™t supposed to happen,
(intro riff)
According to you.

```

```

F           C
Please donâ€™t allow your voice to fade,
G
Donâ€™t fall so weak to fault to blame,
Am
To give yourself reason for an end.

```

```

F           C
Please donâ€™t allow your voice to fade,
G
Donâ€™t fall so weak to fault to blame,
Am
To give yourself reason for an end.

```

F F G G C C C (Intro riff)

```

F           G           C
Weâ€™d have our own subway car in the middle of the night,
F           G           (Intro riff)
Iâ€™d work the same job and play the same bars on every weekend
(Intro riff)
As the graffiti scrolls by.

```

```

F           C
Please donâ€™t allow your voice to fade,
G

```

Don't fall so weak to fault to blame,

Am

To give yourself reason for an end.

F **C**

Please don't allow your voice to fade,

G

Don't fall so weak to fault to blame,

Am

To give yourself reason for an end.

(strum)

F

C

G

And at the end of your love you pin my shoulders against the mattress,

Am

Arching your frame with your stomach pushed outward,

F

C

Your head tilting backwards with your mouth partially open

G

Am

The sounds slur and elevate slowly in volume,

F

C

G

Am

And you wake up with your family gathered around,

F

C

G Am

Remember that our love was true,

F

C

G

Am

C

G

And I will not allow you to destroy yourself, oh no.

F

C

G

Am

I hope that I'm not revealing too,

F

C

G

Am

I hope that I'm not revealing too,

F

C

G

Am

I hope that I'm not revealing too,

F

C

G

Am

I hope that I'm not revealing too,

Am C G Am

Too much,

Am C G Am

No too much.

F

G

C

We'd have our own subway car in the middle of the night,

F

G

(Intro riff)

I'd work the same job and play the same bars on every weekend

(Intro riff)

As the graffiti scrolls by.