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Wait Until Im Gone
The Honorary Title
                Wait Until I m Gone - The Honorary Title
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INTRO
E - B
E - B
I m lacking any discipline
Pulling strings
Typing up your skin of porcelain
Stopped listening
             В
No longer need the sunlight
That night we had will suffice
Infatuation is the perfect camouflage
A warm and temporary place to go
E - B
E - B
I m lacking any confidence
Second-guessing
Separate for perspective
Is there nothing left?
Now I ll see you for weeks and weeks
Judge hastily, no patience
```

I ve seen you under every, every sort of light \$\$C m\$\$ F#\$ From my ideal perfection to the darker side \$\$B E C m\$\$

```
You always were
   BE C#m
You always were so good to me
            E
I need a stimulant
Something to help reinvent
I need a stimulant
Something to help reinvent
    C#m F# E
Well, I have only one request
Wait until I m gone
Is there nothing left? Is there nothing left?
Is there nothing at all
Is there nothing left? Is there nothing left?
Nothing at all
I need a stimulant
Something to help reinvent
I need, I need, I need
I need, I need, I need
         F#
   C#m
Well I have only one request
   B E C#m
You always were
  B E C#m
You always were
So good to me
```

There you go. Enjoy.