

**Beatifully Insane**  
**Tyla J Pallas**

BEATIFULLY INSANE  
(Tyla)

\*\*\* I think the chords for this one go something like that:

VERSE: **D A G**

CHORUS: **D G A**

We made love on a sea of broken glasses  
Well, i wore your clothes, you wore mine i made you laugh  
I painted my self red so you wouldn t feel so blue  
you know, what i m tring to say is

I love you, you re beatifully insane well am i the one to blame?  
Oh Beatifully insane, am i the one to blame?

We travel in the same cyclone, we drink the same wine  
We smoke the same cigarettes, we endulge in the same crimes  
We invent the same stories when lying to fools  
We make love in the morning while the rest of the world is being cruel

Well i love you, you re beatifully insane, well am i the one to blame?  
Oh, I m beatifully insane and am i the one to blame?  
Beatifully insane, beautifully insane, i love you....

We drive each other crazy \_\_\_\_\_ the sense of the world  
What would i really do if you weren t in my life?  
People say we look so good together well shoot it  
the choice of a better world  
No one else can put it up with us we re beatifully...completely absurd

Well i love you you re beatifully insane.....

Well i love you, you steal glasses from a bar, smuggle cocaine in your bra,  
i love you when you hit bouncers in the face, i love you when you completely  
wreck the fuckin place  
I love you sweet, i love you when you eat, i love you when you love, when  
you laugh and whe you say...when you wake in the morning to blame me for all  
the things i ve ever done...ah honey...

Well i love you.....

You re completly off when you re fuckin drunk  
You re a couple of sandwiches short of a pic nic

Beatifully insane