| Rumour Mill We Are The In Crowd |
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| CAPO 4 |
| Intro: |
| D A Bm G D A G |
| Verse 1: |
| D Here we go again, |
| A Bm It s like you re calling all the shots before I shoot them |
| G and I hate that. |
| D Every time I turn my back I wonder what you ll |
| A Bm say to make me sound like someone different |
| G It s not worth it anymore |
| Break: |
| Bm G A We we been picking up the pieces Leaving all the dust behind. |
| Bm G A Sick of all the pressure, you re just wasting time |
| Chorus: |
| G D And I don t ever wanna know what it feels like |
| A Bm to be a shadow of myself |
| G D A and I don t ever wanna come back down from this feeling |

| G | D | A | Bm | |
|----------------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------------|----------------------------|-----------------------|
| What makes you | think that you | ı know what s | better for me | |
| G And I don t th | ink you wanna s | | A derneath | |
| your made up v | ersion of me. | | | |
| D A Bm G D A G | | | | |
| Verse 2: | | | | |
| D There you go a | gain believing | Bm that the tru | th is what you | re reading |
| G Talk some shit | I haven t hear | D rd before. | | |
| D If you ve got | D something to sa | ly (Don t wan | na talk about i | it) |
| B If you need so | Bm meone to blame | (Don t wanna | cry about it) | |
| G I measure life | in minutes but | D these criti | cs think they v | ve got me figured out |
| Break: | | | | |
| Bm We ve been pic | king up the pie | G eces Leaving | A all the dust be | ehind. |
| Bm Sick of all th | G e pressure, you | ı re just was | A ting time | |
| Chorus: | | | | |
| G And I don t ev | D er wanna know w | hat it feels | like | |
| A to be a shadow | Bm of myself | | | |
| G and I don t ev | D er wanna come b | oack down fro | A m this feeling | |
| G What makes you | D think that you | A ι know what s | Bm better for me | |
| G | E |) | A | |

your made up version of me. D A G Bridge: \mathbf{Bm} I lost the strength to keep my grip on the reality that everything from day to day is Α Fading from my memory \mathbf{Bm} F#m But I ll never let this grow out of my control and watch your steps so you don t fall into this hole you ve dug alone D - D (lift off middle finger) - Dsus4 (add pinky on high E string) this hole you ve dug alone Chorus: And I don t ever wanna know what it feels like Bmto be a shadow of myself and I don t ever wanna come back down from this feeling What makes you think that you know what s better for me And I don t think you wanna see what s underneath

And I don t think you wanna see what s underneath

your made up version of me.

D A Bm G

D A G