## Compromising Me William Beckett

F Early in the morning, Feet stuck on the ground. Gotta fix my cup of caffeine, and I'm turning things around Climbin' up the mountain, A piano on my back. Gotta cut it loose, Throw away the noose, And forget about the past. Вb I know you're gonna say I'm not cool enough. Tell all your friends I screwed it up. Вb I could give two shits, just let me breathe. Вb Dm I don't care what you're saying about me,Â No, I don't care. Вb DmI don't care what you think about me,Â No, I don't care. Bb C I can't let you be this constant Compromising me. F Comatose bones into silicone drones Early in the morning, Feet stuck on the ground.

Вb

F

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Climbin' up the mountain,
A piano on my back.
Gotta cut it loose,
Throw away the noose,
And forget about the past.
Вb
I know you're gonna say I'm not cool enough.
Tell all your friends I screwed it up.
I could give two shits, just let me breathe.
        Bb
                                 Dm
I don't care what you're saying about me,Â
No, I don't care.
I don't care what you think about me,Â
Dm
No, I don't care.
        F
I can't let you be this constant
Compromising me.
F
Comatose bones into silicone drones
Leavin it behind me
Snake skin in my tracks.
The venom could've killed me,
Sucked it up and spit it back.
F
When you finally close the window,
You find an open door.
But it's up to you to walk right through,
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Bb And forget about before. F Climbin' up the mountain, A piano on my back. Gotta cut it loose, So I'm wearing the noose, And forget about the past. Bb I know you're gonna say I'm not cool enough. Dm Tell all your friends I screwed it up. I could give two shits, just let me breathe. Bb I don't care what you're saying about me,Â No, I don't care. Dm I don't care what you think about me,Â DmNo, I don't care. I can't let you be this constant Compromising me. F Comatose bones into silicone drones Drown â€~em and drown â€~em and drown â€~em into deep doubt. Comatose bones into silicone clones Drown  $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{C}$ em and drown  $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{C}$ em and drown  $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{C}$ em into deep doubt. \_\_\_\_\_\_ The lyrics seemed a bit off in some places, but these were the only ones I could and I don t want to change them to what I just think is right.

You can also use the link below, William Beckett actually made a tutorial for this song

(which i figured out after finding the chords). He actually plays it with the guitar

tuned down a half step and chords up a half step from the ones above.

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RnsTrwYsxGg&feature=plcp