Dodie Clark - Monster

Tom: G

Tell me again about how it hurts Being awfully loud for an introvert Get out of my room, smile wiped clean Am Isn't it weird to be so mean? I'm guessing that I've grown horns I guess I'm human no more I can tell I've rotted in your brain Oh, how easily passion twists You think I'm a crazy bitch I craft my words to fit your head 'Cause no one listens to the dead F So maybe I will talk to you The only way I know how to Mhm, I've said my speech Mhm, through sharpened teeth You break the rules and spikes grow from your skin Please let the devil in

F A meter apart, we blankly stare We shout in our heads, "Are you still in there?" Well this ends bad then, we knew it would So we won't eat our words, 'cause they don't taste good I'm guessing that I've grown horns I guess I'm human no more I can tell I've rotted in your brain Oh. how easily passion twists You think I'm a crazy bitch A thousand words are left unsaid 'Cause no one listens to the dead So maybe I will talk to you The only way I know how to Mhm, I?ve said my speech Mhm, through sharpened teeth

Acordes

Am You break the rules and spikes grow from your skin E Oh, I think it might be worth a try E7 Oh, am I ready to let this die? A Mhm, a monster's here A Mhm, you plug your ears Am But hey, you might just listen to it sing D Please let the devil in

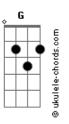
We won't eat our words A Am They don't taste so good E E7 We won't eat our words A Am They don't taste so good

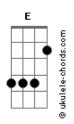
Look, we know that I've seen this before E7 High and mighty, at the top of your list A Adoring every move, now my rank is sinking Am But we're both guilty of black or white thinking E And through my red eyes, you look pale E7 All of your scars are looking more like scales A Two ugly creatures, two sinister preachers Am Blind to the past, like a couple of monsters Just a couple of monsters!

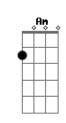
So maybe I will talk to you E7 The only way I know how to A Mhm, you've said your speech A Mhm, through sharpened teeth Am You break the rules and spikes grow from your skin E Oh, I think it might be worth a try F7

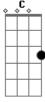
Ch, am I ready to let this die? A Mhm, a monster's here A Mhm, you plug your ears Am But hey, you might just listen to it sing D Please let the devil in

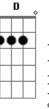
E E/ We won't eat our words A Am They don't taste so good E E7 We won't eat our words A Am E They don't taste so good

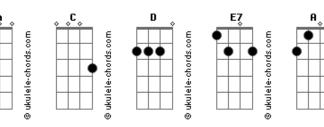


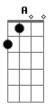












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