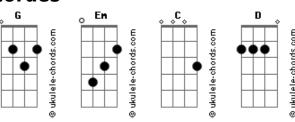


Get Scared - Sarcasm

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Tom: G
You've got me shaking from the way you're talking \begin{tabular}{ll} Em & C & D \end{tabular}
My heart is breaking but there's no use crying
What a cyanide surprise you have left for my eyes
If I had common sense I'd cut myself or curl up and die
Sticks and stones could break my bones
But anything you say will only fuel my lungs
Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts
If this is love I don't wanna be loved
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue
Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up
Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts
If this is love I don't wanna be hanging by the neck
Before an audience of death
If you could be the corpse then I could be the killer
If I could be the devil you could be the sinner
You can be the drugs and I could be the dealer
Everything you say is like music to my ears
If you could be the corpse then I could be the killer
If I could be the devil you could be the sinner
You can be the drugs and I could be the dealer
Now everything you say is like music to my, music to my ears
Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts
If this is love I don't wanna be loved
You pollute the room with a filthy tongue
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Acordes



Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts If this is love I don't wanna be hanging by the neck Before an audience of death D Before an audience Failure find me to tie me up now Cause I'm as bad, as bad as it gets C D Failure find me to hang me up now D By my neck cause I'm a fate worse than death What a cyanide surprise you have left for my eyes If I had common sense I'd cut myself or curl up and die Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts If this is love I don't wanna be loved You pollute the room with a filthy tongue Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts If this is love I don't wanna be hanging by the neck Before an audience of death Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts If this is love I don't wanna be loved You pollute the room with a filthy tongue Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts If this is love I don't wanna be hanging by the neck

Before an audience of death