## **Incubus - Paper Shoes**

```
Tom: G
                                                                    I only apologized to you to make you feel better
                                                                          Ab
                                                                    but I think I?ve outgrown that horsehair sweater.
   (intro)
                                                                  Dbm
(riff 1)
                                                                    I?d rather be on my own
                                                                                          Gb
                                                                    you?re 'bout as reliable as paper shoes in bad weathers,
 I fly
                                                                        Ab
                                                                    but pain will roll off like water on feathers.
  I soar
 this I
  Adore
                                                                  Dbm
                                                                    Ohh ohh, ahh ahh
                      Ab
                                                                  Α
                                                                    Ohh ohh, ahh ahh
  And then like a locomotive
                           Dbm
                                                                                      Ab
                                                                                           В
                                                                  Gb
  the sound of your sorrow comes. I?m tired of the way it
                                                                    Ohh ohh, woo woo
feels
                                                                  (solo)
              Gb
  I only apologized to you to make you feel better
        Ab
                                                                  Dbm
  But I think I?ve outgrown that horsehair sweater.
                                                                    I?m tired of the way it feels
                                                                                Gb
Dbm
                                                                    I only apologized to you to make you feel better
  I?d rather be alone
                                                                          Ab
                                                                                                    В
                        Gb
                                                                    but I think I?ve outgrown that horsehair sweater.
 you?re 'bout as reliable as paper shoes in bad weathers, \begin{tabular}{c} Ab \\ B \\ \end{tabular}
                                                                  Dbm
                                                                                         Δ
  but pain will roll off like water on feather.
                                                                    I?d rather be on my own
                                                                                          Gb
(riff 1)
                                                                    You?re 'bout as reliable as paper shoes in bad weathers
                                                                        Ab
                                                                                                 B
  Riff1
                                                                    but pain will roll off like water on feathers.
 You?d fly
  you?d soar.
                                                                  Dbm
                                                                    Ohh ohh, ahh ahh
                      Ab
 But then like a locomotive
                                                                    Ohh ohh, ahh ahh
                                                                  Gb
                                                                                     Ab
                                                                                           R
                           Dbm
                                                                    Ohh ohh, woo woo
  the sound of your sorrow comes. I?m tired of the way it
                                                                  (riff 1)
feels
              Gb
```

## Acordes

