

# Incubus - Paper Shoes

Tom: G

(intro)

(riff 1)

I fly  
I soar  
this I  
Adore

**A** And then like a locomotive **Ab**  
the sound of your sorrow comes. I'm tired of the way it feels **Dbm** **A**

I only apologized to you to make you feel better **Gb**  
But I think I've outgrown that horsehair sweater. **Ab** **B**

**Dbm** I'd rather be alone **A**  
you're 'bout as reliable as paper shoes in bad weathers, **Gb**  
but pain will roll off like water on feather. **Ab** **B**

(riff 1)

Riff1  
You'd fly  
you'd soar.

**A** But then like a locomotive **Ab**  
the sound of your sorrow comes. I'm tired of the way it feels **Dbm** **A**  
**Gb**

I only apologized to you to make you feel better **Ab** **B**  
but I think I've outgrown that horsehair sweater. **Dbm** **A**  
I'd rather be on my own **Gb**  
you're 'bout as reliable as paper shoes in bad weathers, **Ab** **B**  
but pain will roll off like water on feathers.

**Dbm** Ohh ohh, ahh ahh  
**A** Ohh ohh, ahh ahh  
**Gb** Ohh ohh, woo woo **Ab** **B**

(solo)

**Dbm** I'm tired of the way it feels **A**  
I only apologized to you to make you feel better **Gb**  
but I think I've outgrown that horsehair sweater. **Ab** **B**

**Dbm** I'd rather be on my own **A**  
You're 'bout as reliable as paper shoes in bad weathers **Gb**  
but pain will roll off like water on feathers. **Ab** **B**

**Dbm** Ohh ohh, ahh ahh  
**A** Ohh ohh, ahh ahh  
**Gb** Ohh ohh, woo woo **Ab** **B**  
(riff 1)

## Acordes

