

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

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**

(solo)

Dbm I'm tired of the way it feels **A**
Gb

I only apologized to you to make you feel better
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

