John Mayer - My Stupid Mouth

Tom: D
Intro: D   D   D   G   Bm   D   G

Verse 1:
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              D           D
My stupid mouth Has got me in trouble
D        G
I said too much again
Bm       D              G
  To a date over dinner yesterday
           Bm      D
And I could see  she was offended
G
She said "well anyway..."
Bm    D          G
Just dying for a subject change
G        F#sus#        Gb      Bm7 . . . D7sus4     D7         G
Oh, a - nother social casualty          Score one more for me
G          D        Em7                    D
How could I forget?  Mama said "think before speaking"
G          D          F2
No filter in my head  Oh, what's a boy to do
  G2                        D  D  D  G  Bm  D  G
I guess he better find one soon
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Verse 2:
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          D          D             D              G
We bit our lips she looked out the window rolling tiny balls
of napkin paper
Bm        D                         G
 I played a quick game of chess with the salt and pepper shak
- er
Bm     D              G                 Bm
 And I could see clearly   an indelible line was drawn
Bm    D              G
Between what was good, what just slipped out and what went
wrong
G        F#sus#       Gb
Oh, the way she feels about me has changed
Bm7 . . . D7sus4           D7      G
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        Thanks for playing, try a -gain.
G          D        Em7                    D
How could I forget?  Mama said "think before speaking"
G          D          F2
No filter in my head  Oh, what's a boy to do
  G2
I guess he better find one
```

Chorus:
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D    D   D    G      Bm
 I'm  never   speaking up a - gain
           D   G
It  only   hurts me
Bm    D    G              Bm
I'd  rather be a myste - ry
          D      G
Than she de - sert me
Bb - - -
Oh I'm never speaking up again
            D   D   D   G   Bm   D   Gm . . .
Starting now
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Verse 3:
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          D        D          D
One more thing  why is it my fault?
          G         Bm
So maybe I try too hard
          D           D
But it's all because of this desire
               Bm            D        G
I just wanna be liked, I just wanna be fun - ny
             Bm           D         G
Looks like the jokes on me,   so   call me captain backfire
G        F#sus#        Gb      Bm7 . . . D7sus4     D7         G
Oh, a - nother social casualty          Score one more for
me
G          D        Em7                    D
How could I forget?  Mama said "think before speaking"
G          D          F2
No filter in my head  Oh, what's a boy to do
  G2                        D  D  D  G  Bm  D  G
I guess he better find one soon
```

Acordes