

## Peter Bjorn And John - I Don't Know What I Want Us To do

```
Well, i don't know
                tom:
                                                                 What i want us to
Intro: G
                                                                  Figure out what i'm suppose to
Taking a picture
                                                                 Seems like nobody's coming too
                                                                  I don't know what i want us to do
Of you and you
Sits on my shoulder
                                                                 Cheese is bound to
Whispers in my ears
                                                                 Fill up the aso
Makes me feel good
                                                                 Liquid is empty
                                                                 Stuff it with candy
Absolute gesture
                                                                 Though she's a sad alibi
Makes me feel frailty
Makes you feel guilty
                                                                 And where's the pretty?
It still can happen
                                                                 Where's the young?
Let's just sing
                Am7 G
                                                                 Bring your eyelids
Give it a shot
                                                                 Sing a song
I need pretensions
                                                                 Hold your tongue
                                                                 I want you to go
No discussion
I pity the downfall
                                                                 Well, i don't know
I pity the second
                                                                 What i want us to
You're sincere
                                                                  Figure out what i'm suppose to
You know how it feels
                                                                 Seems like nobody's coming too
At the foot of the canyon
                                                                 I don't know what i want us to do
There's nothing to share
                                                                  (Em G Em G)
                                                                  ( \mbox{Em} \mbox{G} \mbox{Em} \mbox{G} )
I like to go there
                                                                  (Em G Em G)
With nothing but
                                                                 No, i don't know
Reechy poison
                                                                 I don't know
Mess with distortions
                                                                  I don't know
```

## Acordes

