

# The Hives - A.K.A. I-D-I-O-T

Tom: **D**

Intro:

Verse:

( E D G C G Gbm )

You laugh at me and call me i-d-i-o-t.  
 You laugh and turn your back cause I'm not like you're  
 supposed to be.  
 But it's not a question - a question of low iq.  
 Cause if it was well then the answer wouldn't be me but you.

Chorus:

( E D G C Bm )

a.k.a i-d-i-o-t, don't know who the hell  
 I'm supposed to be i-d-i-o-t (a.k.a i-d-i-o-t)  
 a.k.a i-d-i-o-t

( E D G C G Gbm )

I put with being laughed at cause I put up with being me.  
 And then on artificial someone says I'm the i-d-i-o-t.  
 But I got motivation yeah I pretty much love it all.  
 To make your artificial nation stumble and fall.

( E D G C Bm )

a.k.a i-d-i-o-t, don't know who the hell  
 I'm supposed to be i-d-i-o-t (a.k.a i-d-i-o-t)  
 a.k.a i-d-i-o-t

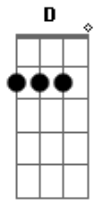
( E D G C G Gbm )

I know that I'm a screw up.  
 I know I'm in a band.  
 I know that I am up against a mighty mighty man.  
 But I'm satisfied with being, being one of the lucky few.  
 Who'll be the ones laughing knowing that the joke is gonna be  
 on you.

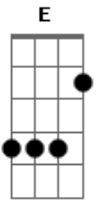
( E D G C Bm )

a.k.a i-d-i-o-t!  
 a.k.a i-d-i-o-t, don't know who the hell  
 I'm supposed to be i-d-i-o-t (a.k.a i-d-i-o-t)  
 a.k.a i-d-i-o-t

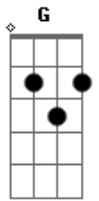
## Acordes



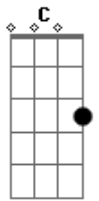
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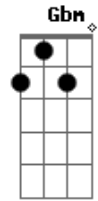
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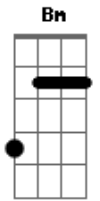
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