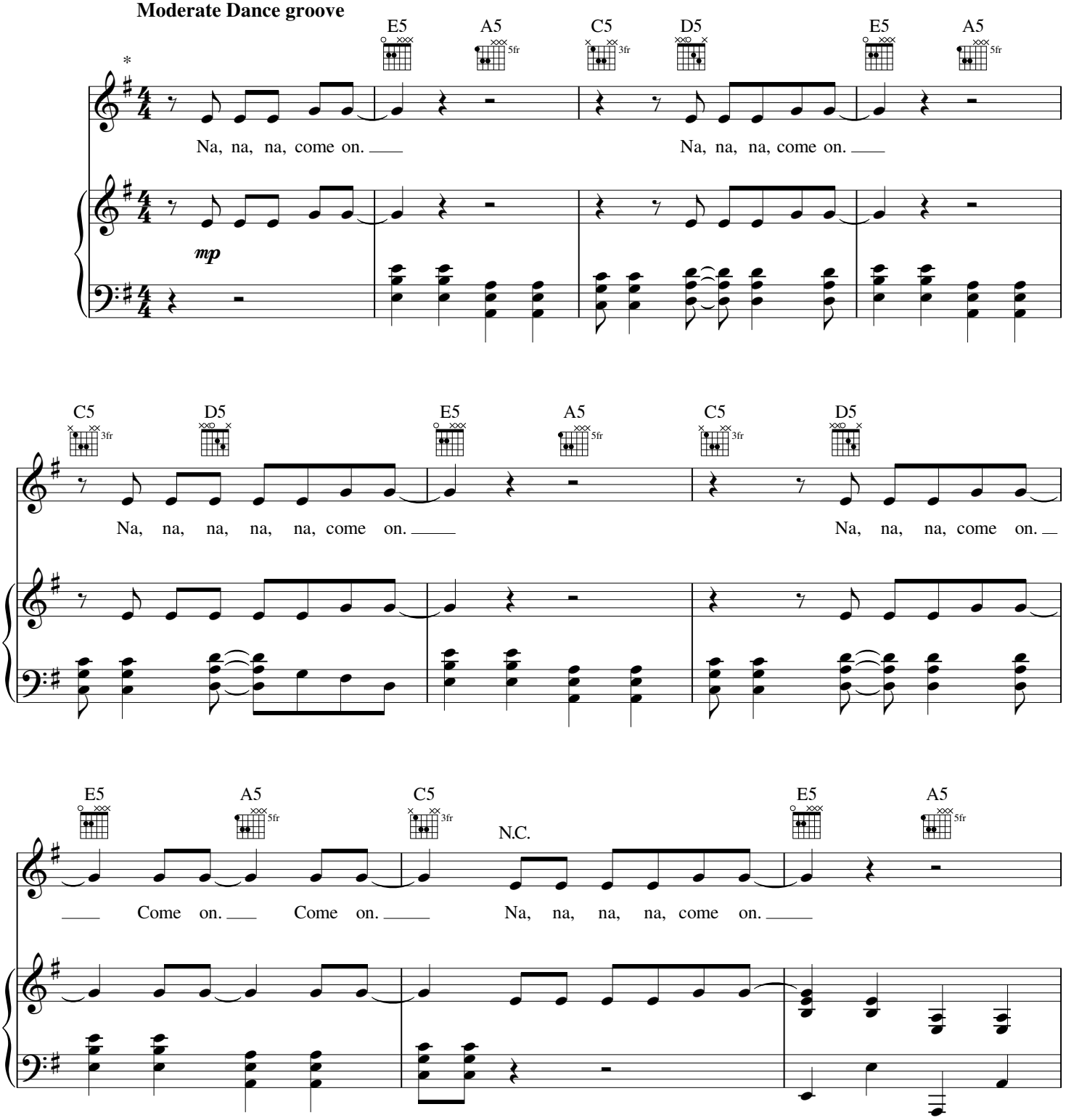
L O U D

S&M

Words and Music by MIKKEL ERIKSEN,
TOR ERIK HERMANSEN, SANDY WILHELM
and ESTHER DEAN



** Recorded a half step lower.*

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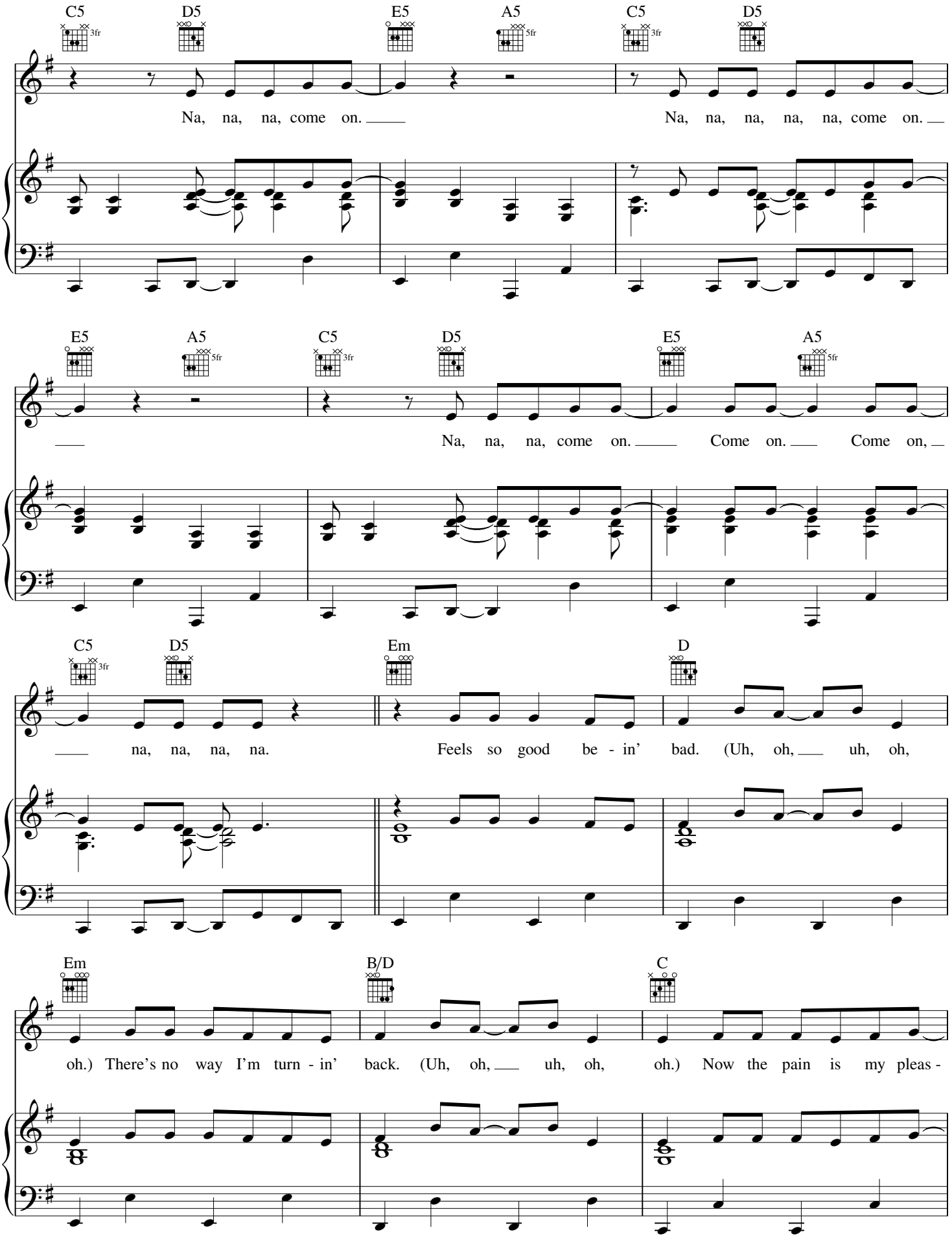
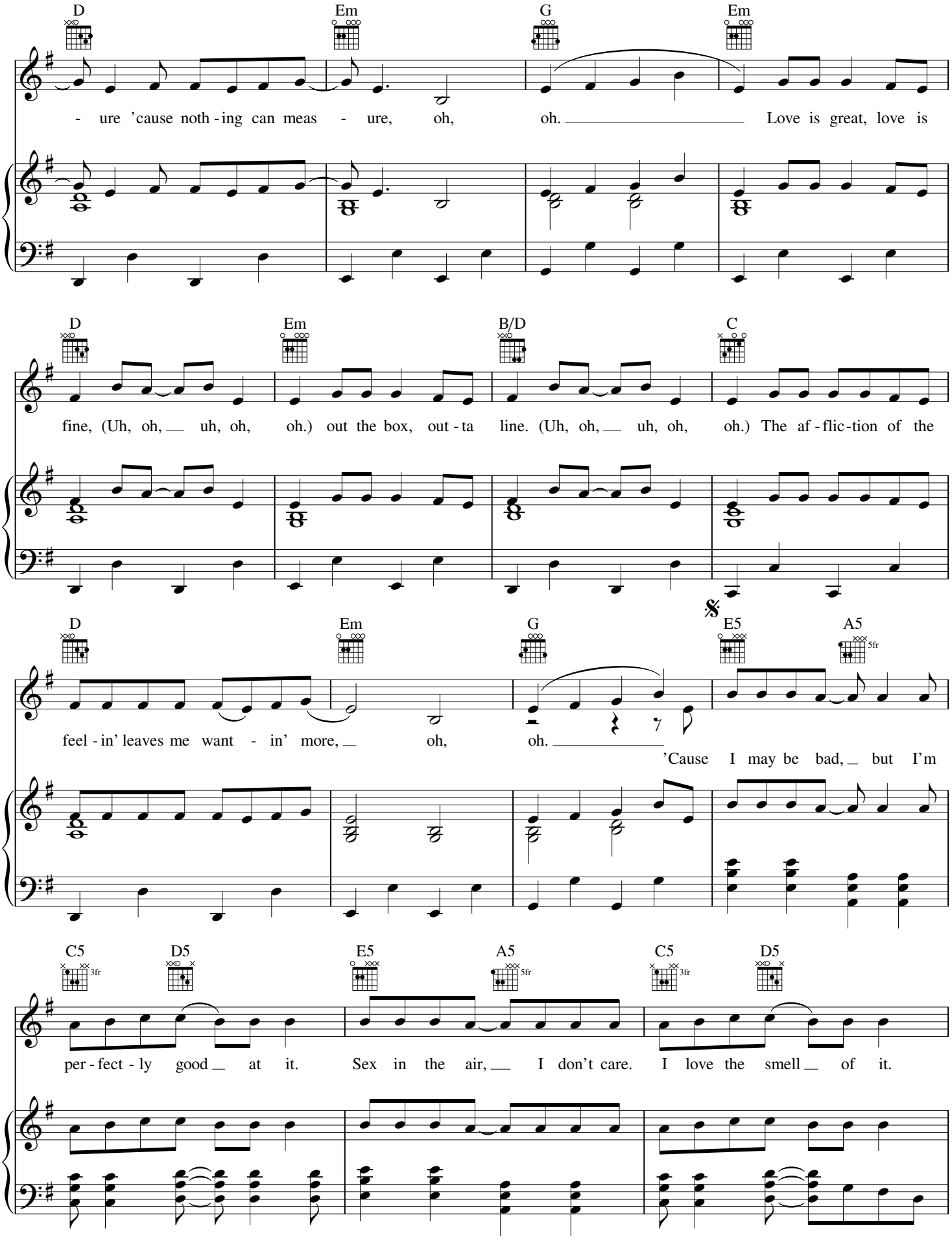
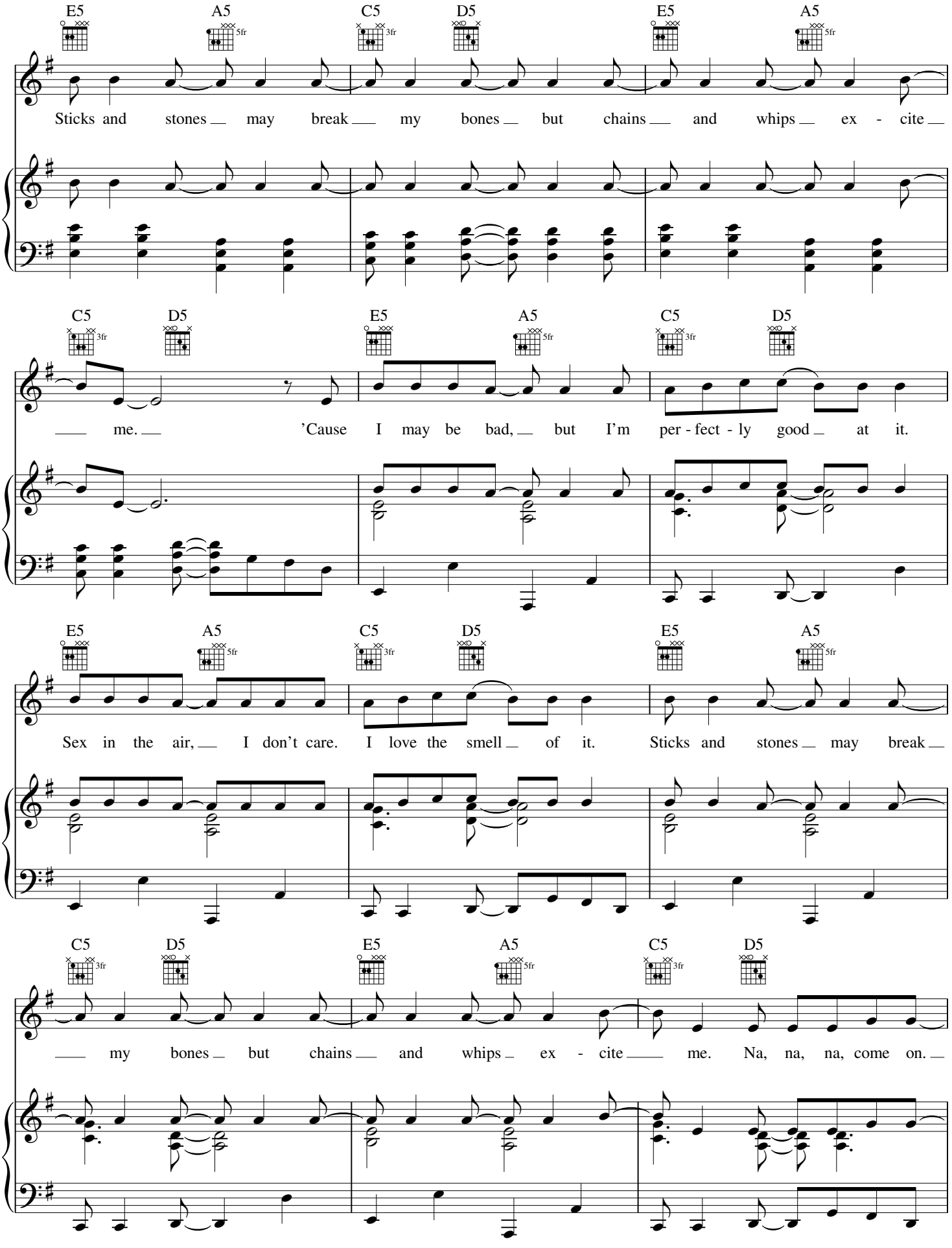
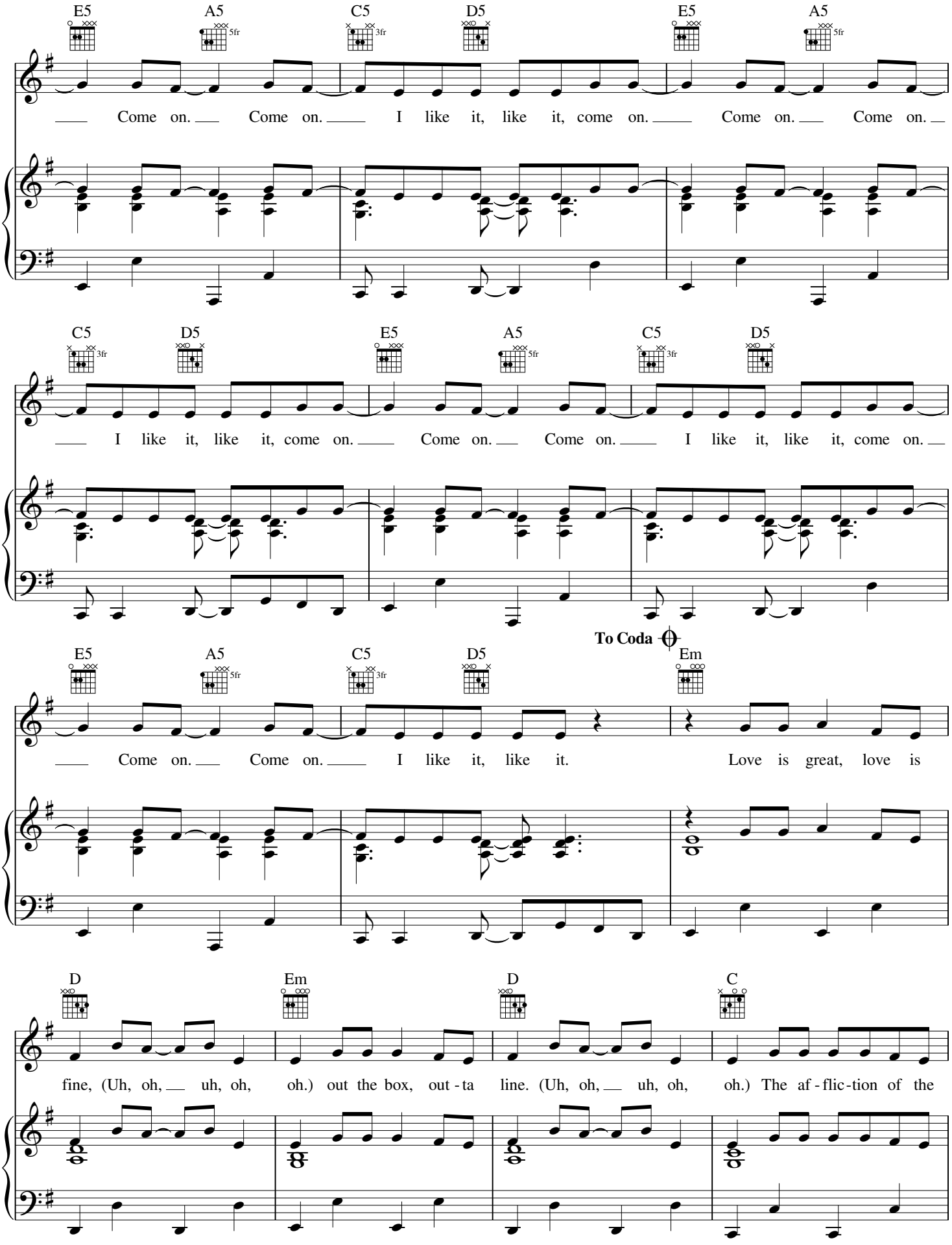
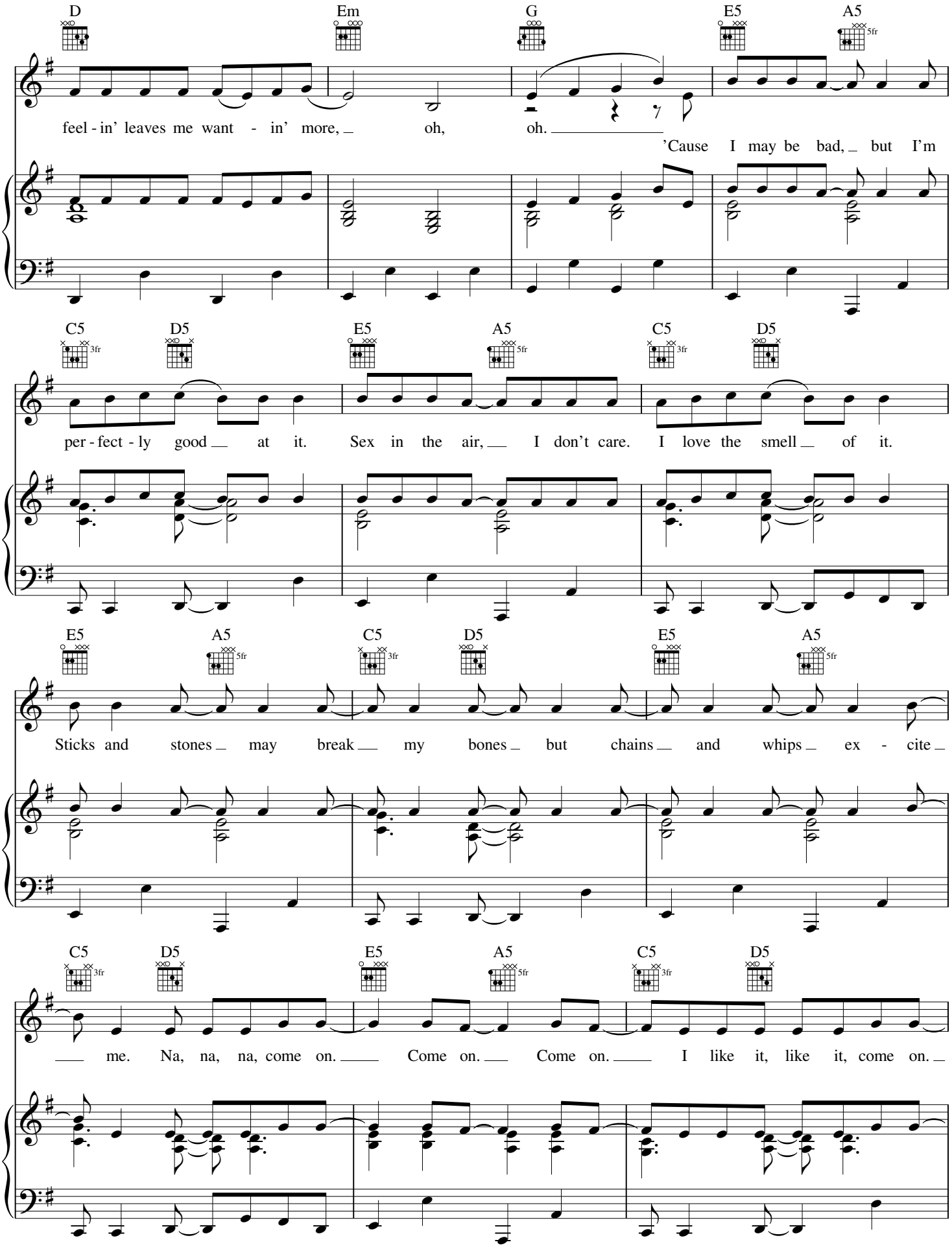
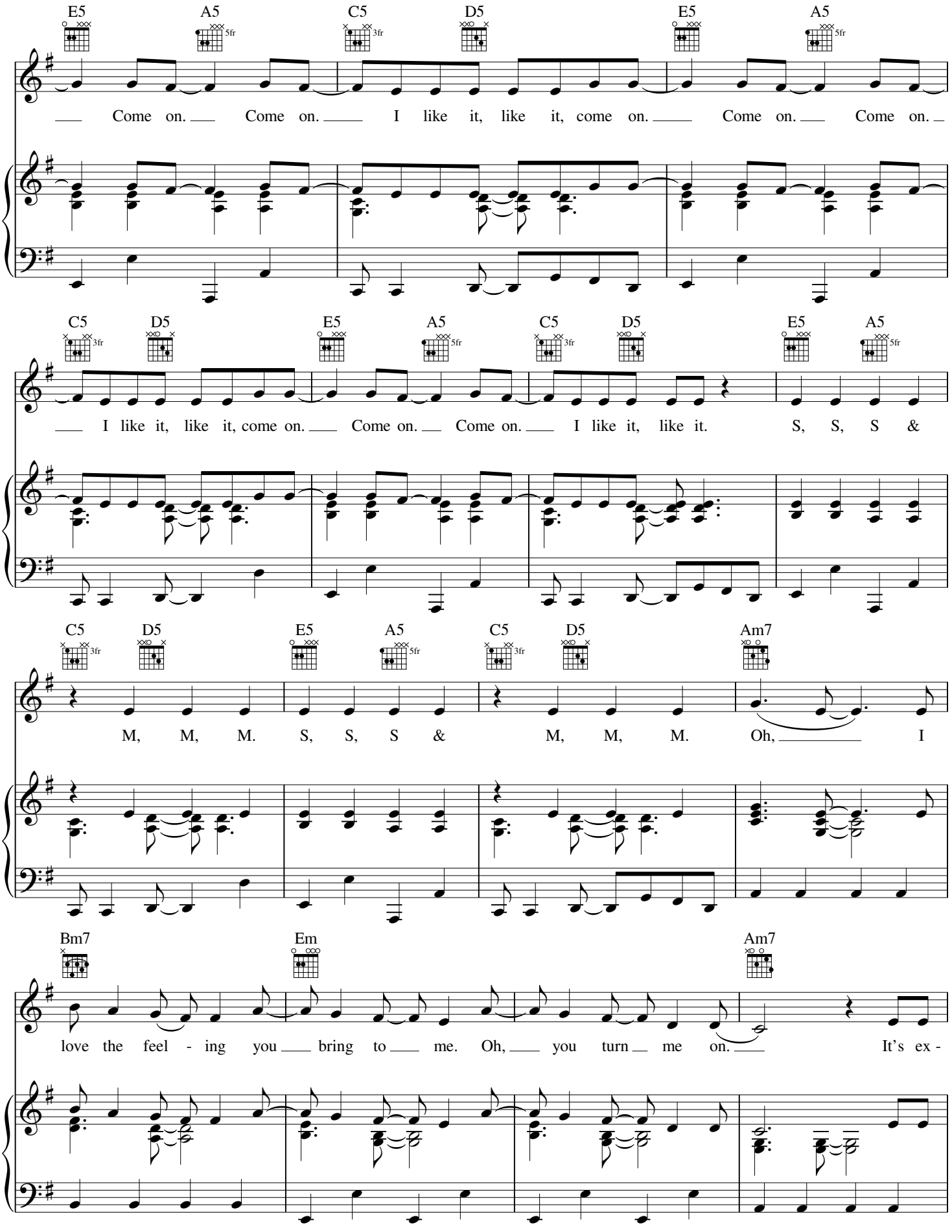

C5 D5 E5 A5 C5 D5
3fr 5fr 3fr
Na, na, na, come on. Na, na, na, na, na, come on.
E5 A5 C5 D5 E5 A5
5fr 3fr 5fr
Na, na, na, come on. Come on. Come on,
C5 D5 Em D
3fr
na, na, na, na. Feels so good be - in' bad. (Uh, oh, uh, oh,
Em B/D C
oh.) There's no way I'm turn - in' back. (Uh, oh, uh, oh, oh.) Now the pain is my pleas -

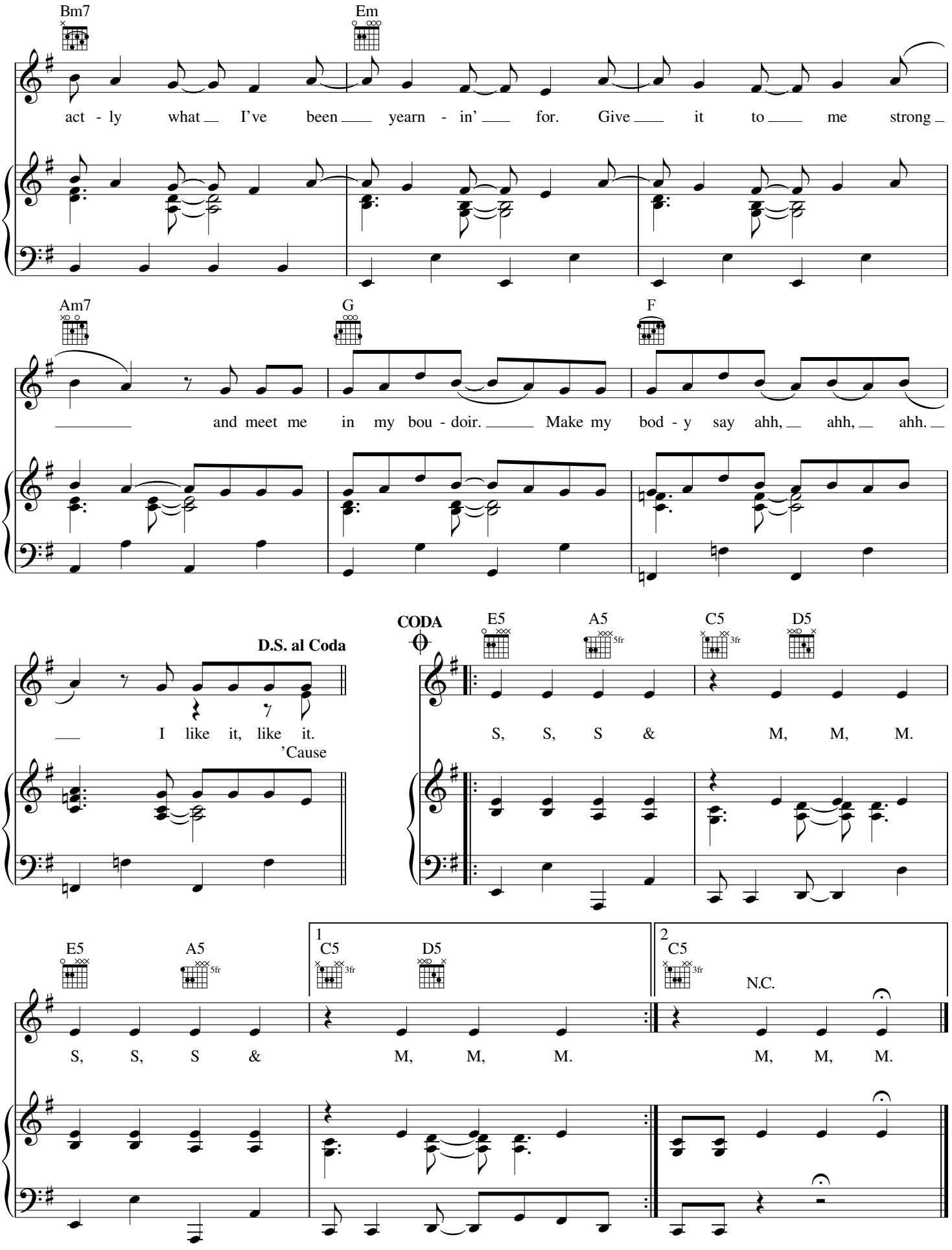

D
Em
G
Em
- ure 'cause noth - ing can meas - ure, oh, oh. Love is great, love is
D
Em
B/D
C
fine, (Uh, oh, uh, uh, oh, oh.) out the box, out - ta line. (Uh, oh, uh, uh, oh, oh.) The af - flic - tion of the
D
Em
G
E5
A5
5fr
feel - in' leaves me want - in' more, oh, oh. 'Cause I may be bad, but I'm
C5
3fr
D5
E5
A5
5fr
C5
3fr
D5
per - fect - ly good at it. Sex in the air, I don't care. I love the smell of it.


E5 A5 C5 D5 E5 A5
Sticks and stones may break my bones but chains and whips ex - cite
C5 D5 E5 A5 C5 D5
me. 'Cause I may be bad, but I'm per - fect - ly good at it.
E5 A5 C5 D5 E5 A5
Sex in the air, I don't care. I love the smell of it. Sticks and stones may break
C5 D5 E5 A5 C5 D5
my bones but chains and whips ex - cite me. Na, na, na, come on.


E5 A5 5fr C5 3fr D5 E5 A5 5fr
Come on. Come on. I like it, like it, come on. Come on. Come on.
C5 3fr D5 E5 A5 5fr C5 3fr D5
I like it, like it, come on. Come on. Come on. I like it, like it, come on.
To Coda
E5 A5 5fr C5 3fr D5 Em
Come on. Come on. I like it, like it. Love is great, love is
D Em D C
fine, (Uh, oh, uh, oh, oh.) out the box, out-ta line. (Uh, oh, uh, oh, oh.) The af-flic-tion of the

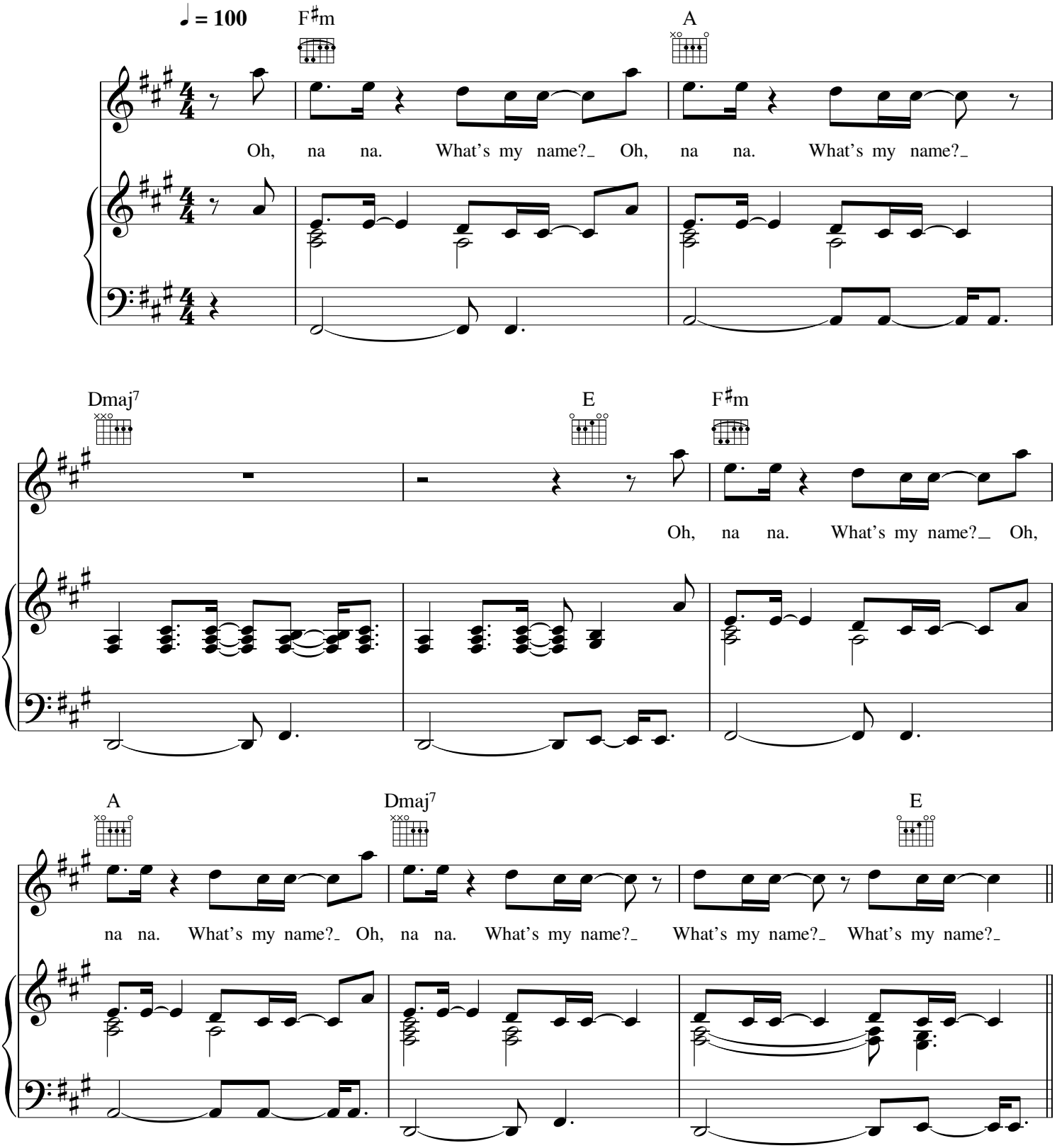

D
Em
G
E5
A5
feel - in' leaves me want - in' more, oh, oh.
'Cause I may be bad, but I'm
C5
D5
E5
A5
C5
D5
per - fect - ly good at it. Sex in the air, I don't care. I love the smell of it.
E5
A5
C5
D5
E5
A5
Sticks and stones may break my bones but chains and whips ex - cite
C5
D5
E5
A5
C5
D5
me. Na, na, na, come on. Come on. Come on. I like it, like it, come on.


E5 A5 C5 D5 E5 A5
Come on. Come on. I like it, like it, come on. Come on. Come on.
C5 D5 E5 A5 C5 D5 E5 A5
I like it, like it, come on. Come on. Come on. I like it, like it. S, S, S &
C5 D5 E5 A5 C5 D5 Am7
M, M, M. S, S, S & M, M, M. Oh, I
Bm7 Em Am7
love the feel - ing you bring to me. Oh, you turn me on. It's ex -


Bm7
Em
act - ly what I've been yearn - in' for. Give it to me strong
Am7
G
F
and meet me in my bou - doir. Make my bod - y say ahh, ahh, ahh.
D.S. al Coda
I like it, like it.
'Cause
CODA
E5
A5
5fr
C5
3fr
D5
S, S, S & M, M, M.
1
2
N.C.

What's My Name

Words & Music by Mikkel S. Eriksen, Tor Erik Hermansen,
Traci Hale, Ester Dean & Aubrey Graham



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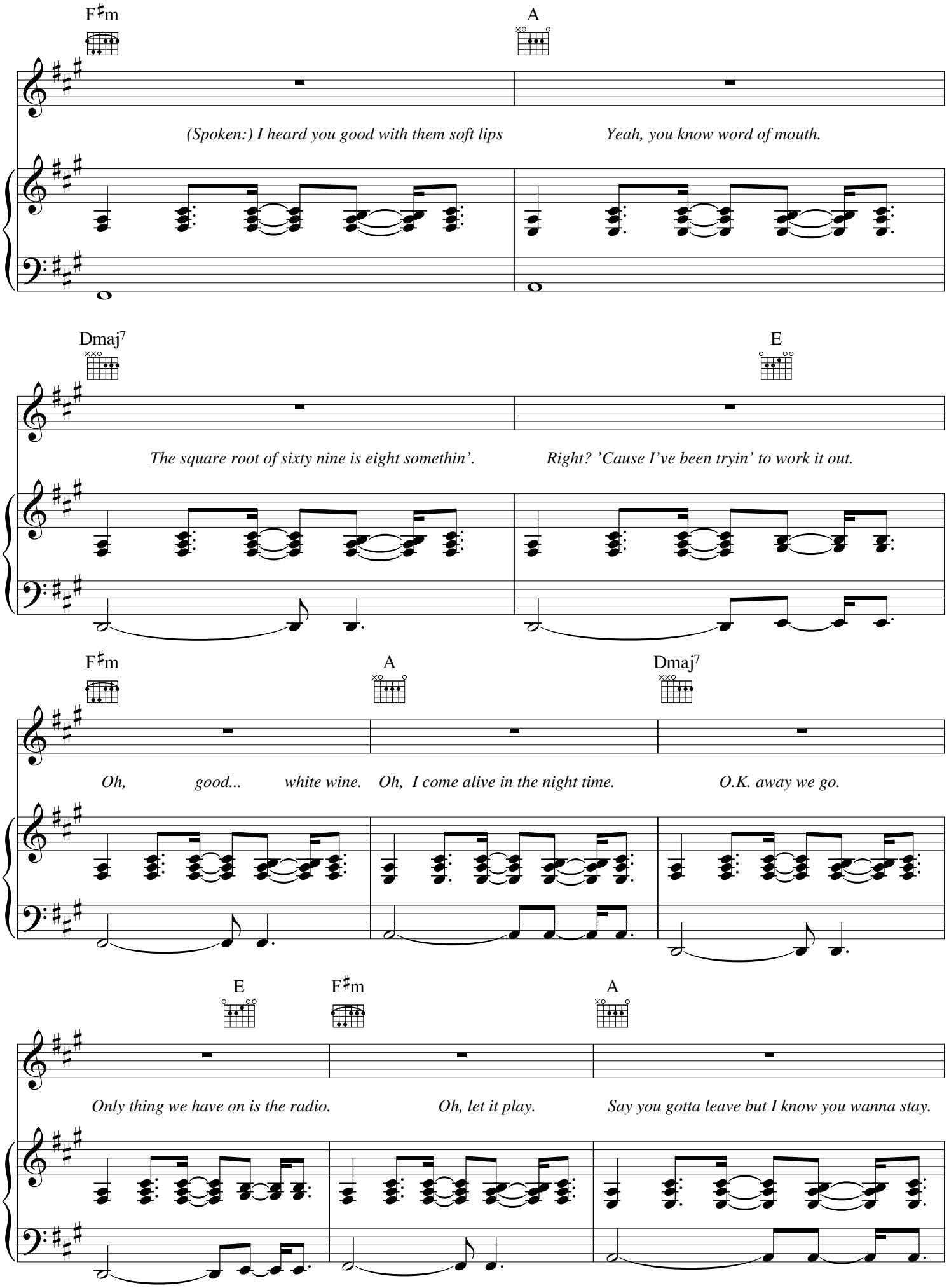
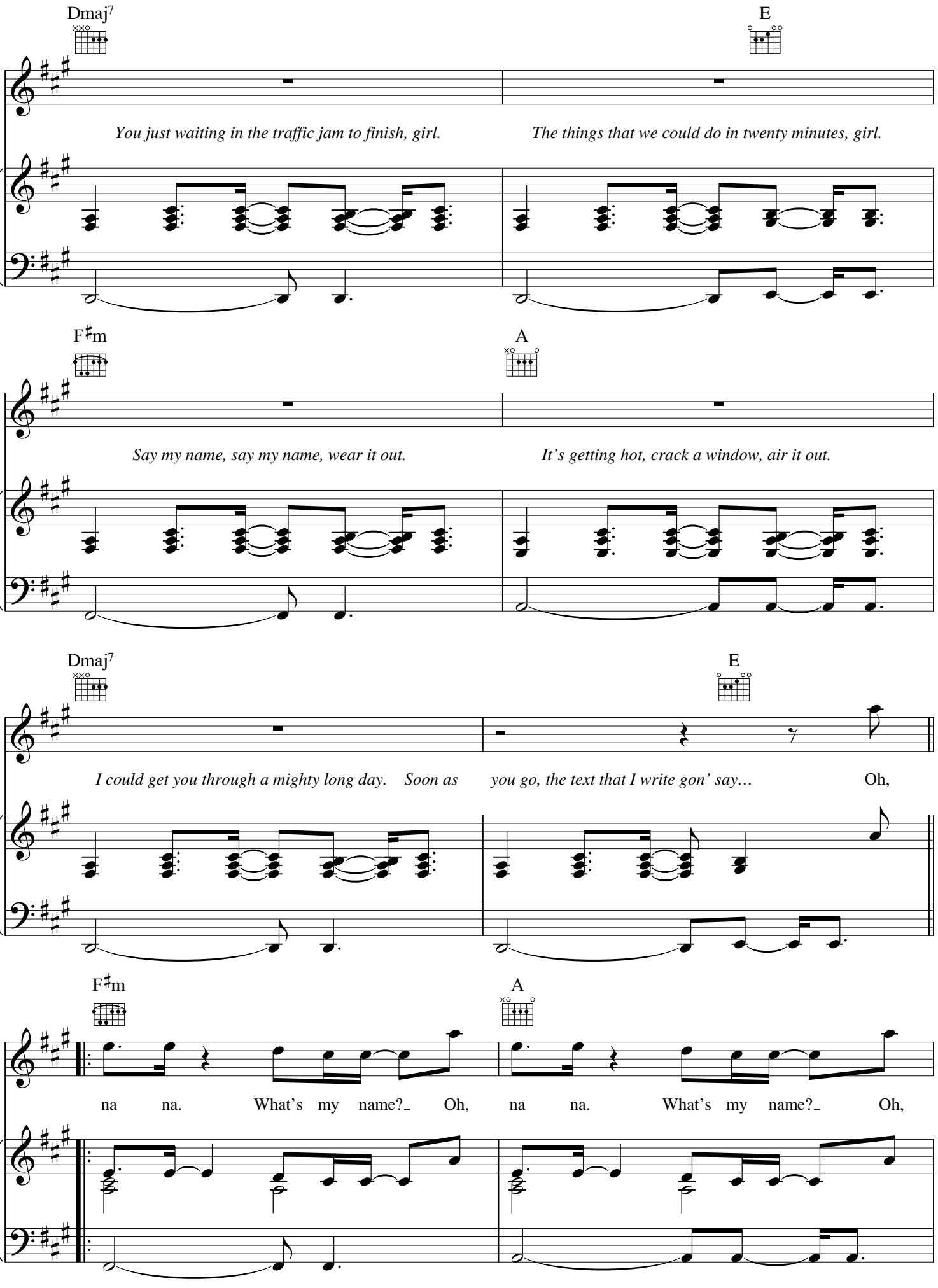
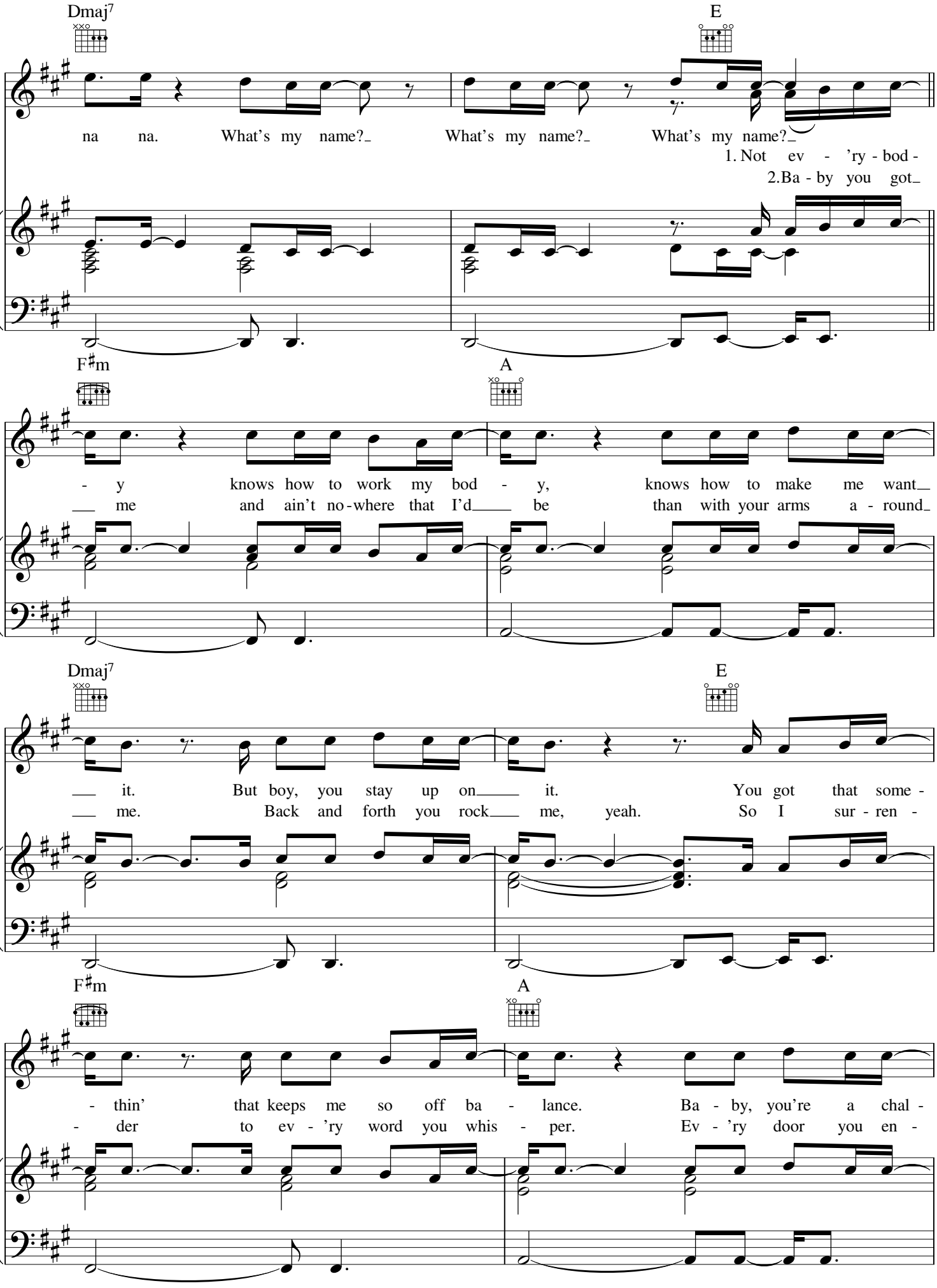
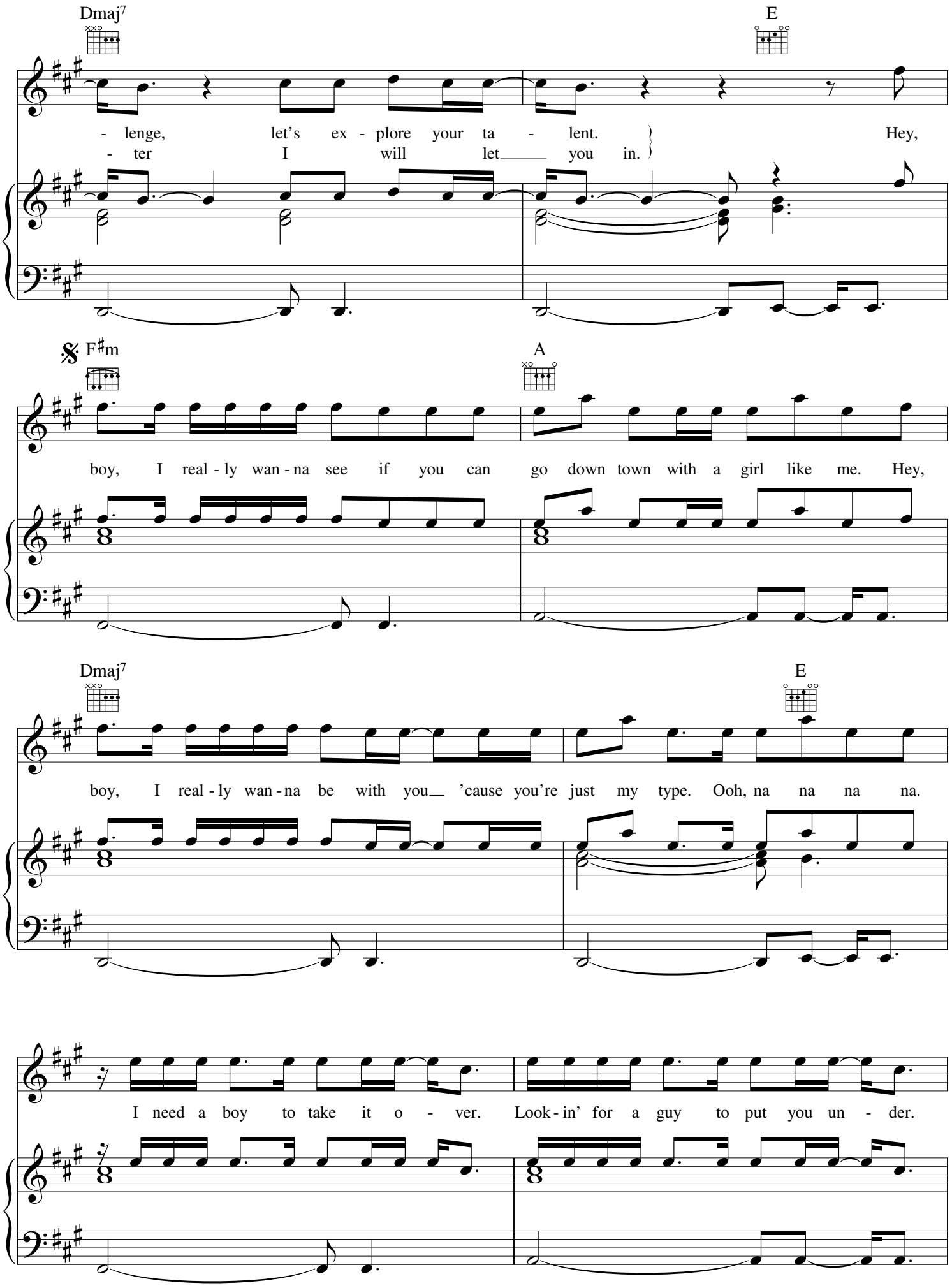
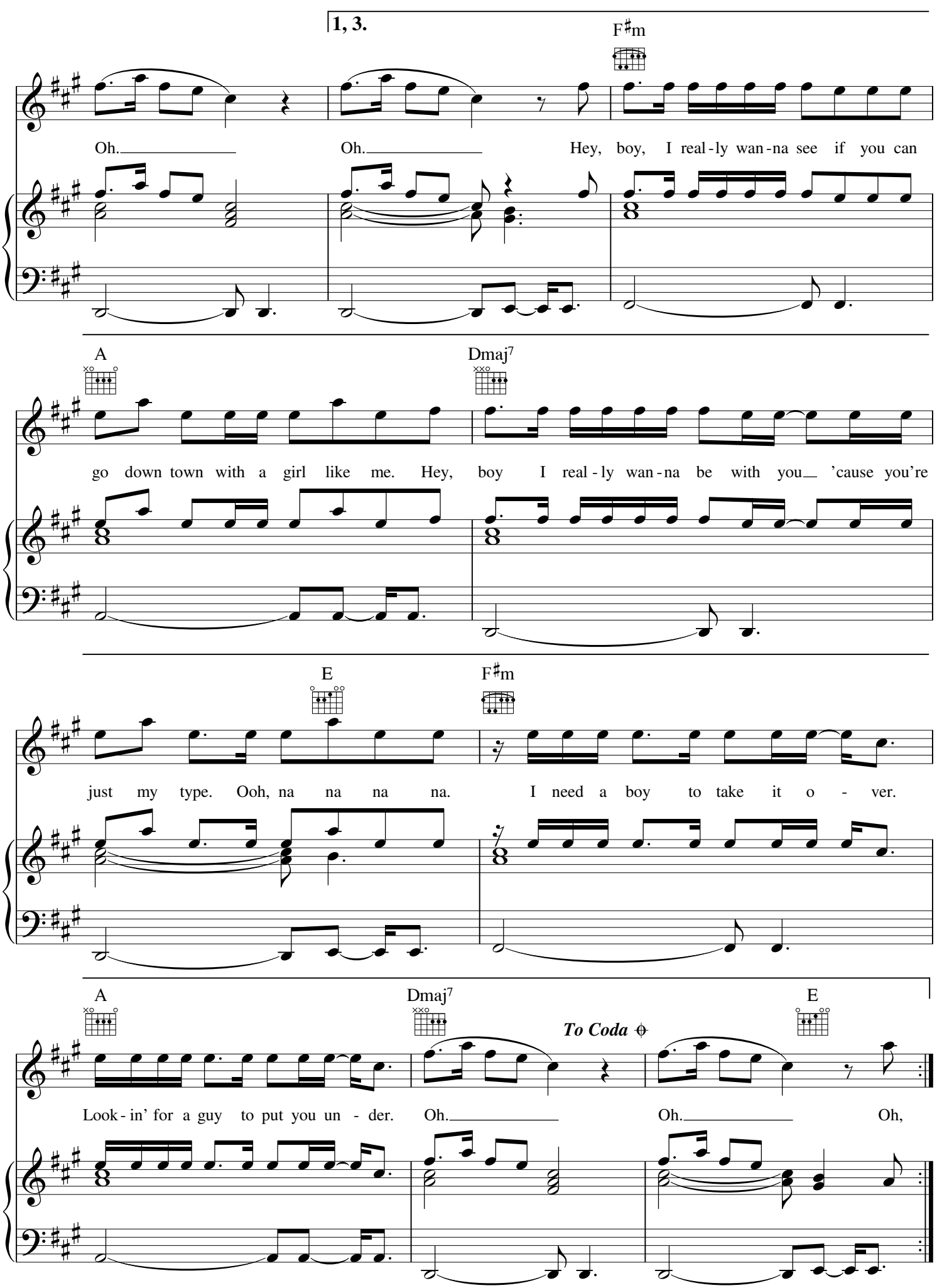
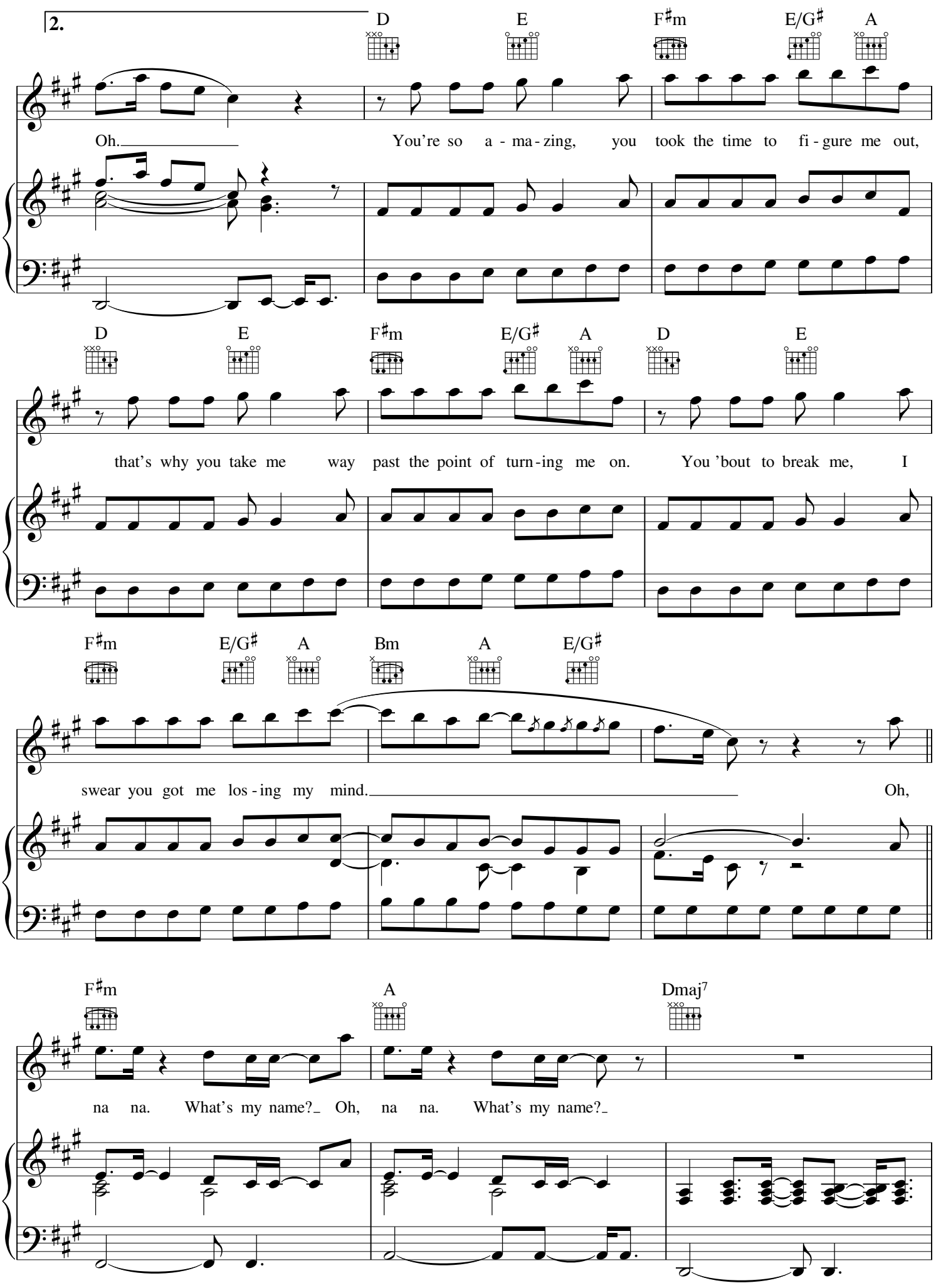

F♯m
A
(Spoken:) I heard you good with them soft lips
Yeah, you know word of mouth.
Dmaj7
E
The square root of sixty nine is eight somethin'.
Right? 'Cause I've been tryin' to work it out.
F♯m
A
Dmaj7
Oh, good... white wine.
Oh, I come alive in the night time.
O.K. away we go.
E
F♯m
A
Only thing we have on is the radio.
Oh, let it play.
Say you gotta leave but I know you wanna stay.

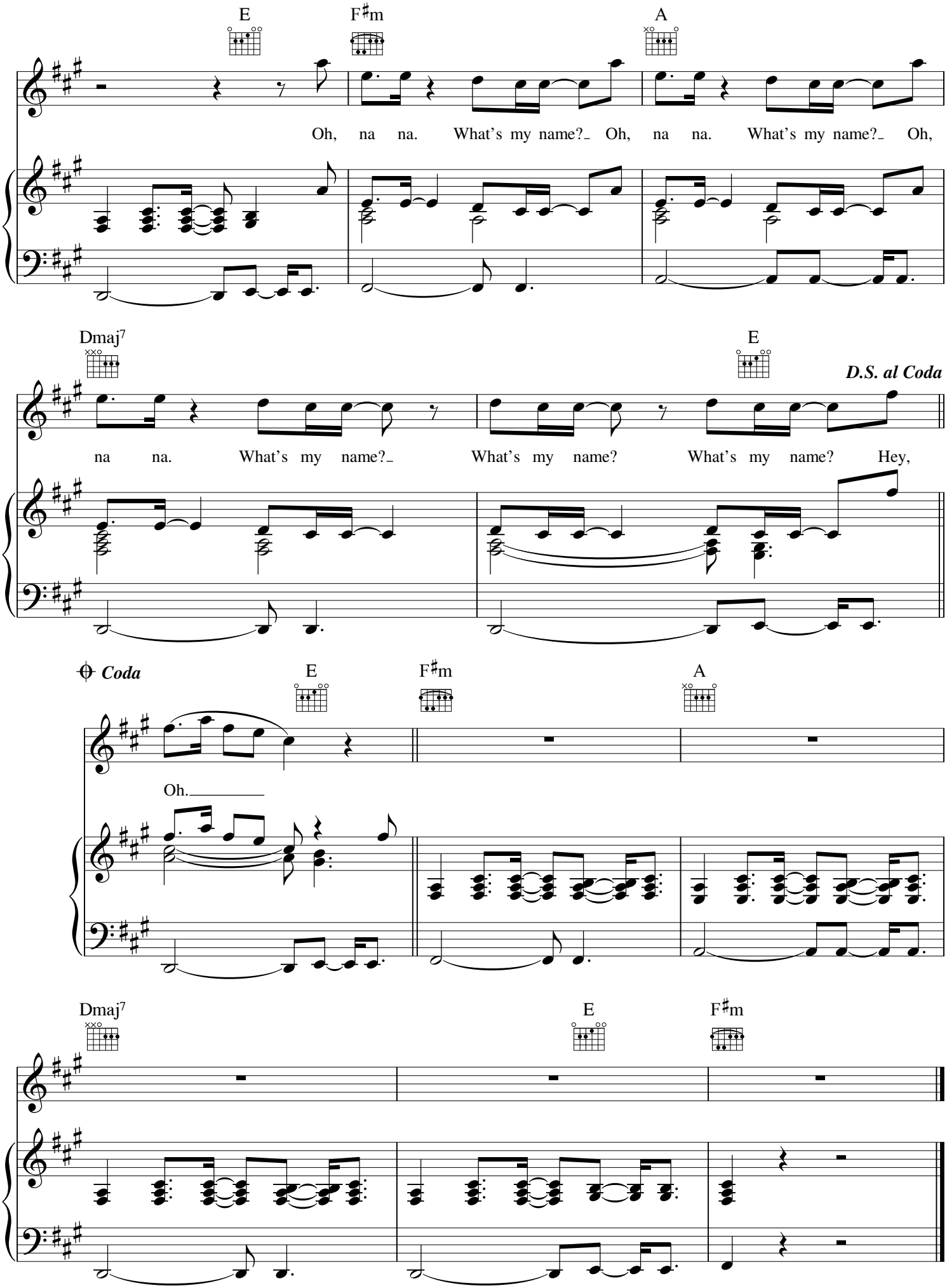

Dmaj7
E
You just waiting in the traffic jam to finish, girl.
The things that we could do in twenty minutes, girl.
F♯m
A
Say my name, say my name, wear it out.
It's getting hot, crack a window, air it out.
Dmaj7
E
I could get you through a mighty long day. Soon as
you go, the text that I write gon' say…
Oh,
F♯m
A
na na. What's my name?_ Oh,
na na. What's my name?_ Oh,


Dmaj7
E
na na. What's my name?_ What's my name?_ What's my name?_
1. Not ev - 'ry - bod -
2.Ba - by you got_
F♯m
A
- y knows how to work my bod - y, knows how to make me want_
__ me and ain't no-where that I'd____ be than with your arms a - round_
Dmaj7
E
__ it. But boy, you stay up on____ it. You got that some -
__ me. Back and forth you rock____ me, yeah. So I sur - ren -
F♯m
A
- thin' that keeps me so off ba - lance. Ba - by, you're a chal -
- der to ev - 'ry word you whis - per. Ev - 'ry door you en -


Dmaj7
E
- lenge, let's ex - plore your ta - lent. Hey,
- ter I will let you in.
F♯m
A
boy, I real - ly wan - na see if you can go down town with a girl like me. Hey,
Dmaj7
E
boy, I real - ly wan - na be with you 'cause you're just my type. Ooh, na na na na.
I need a boy to take it o - ver. Look - in' for a guy to put you un - der.

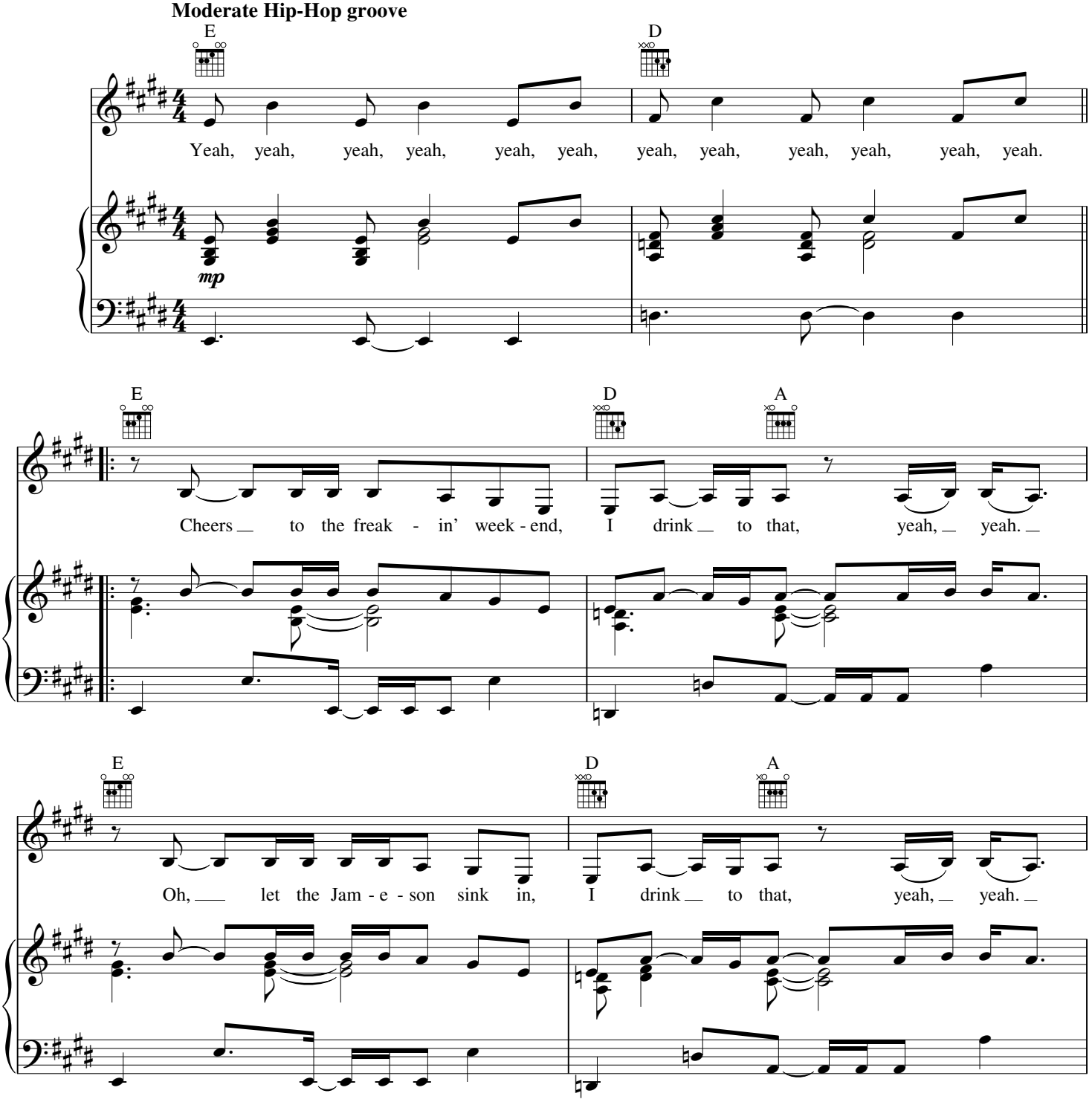

1, 3.
F♯m
Oh. Oh. Hey, boy, I real-ly wan-na see if you can
A
Dmaj7
go down town with a girl like me. Hey, boy I real-ly wan-na be with you 'cause you're
E
F♯m
just my type. Ooh, na na na na. I need a boy to take it o - ver.
A
Dmaj7
To Coda
E
Look-in' for a guy to put you un - der. Oh. Oh. Oh,


2.
D E F♯m E/G♯ A
Oh. You're so a - ma - zing, you took the time to fi - gure me out,
D E F♯m E/G♯ A D E
that's why you take me way past the point of turn - ing me on. You 'bout to break me, I
F♯m E/G♯ A Bm A E/G♯
swear you got me los - ing my mind. Oh,
F♯m A Dmaj7
na na. What's my name? Oh, na na. What's my name?


E
F♯m
A
Oh, na na. What's my name?_ Oh, na na. What's my name?_ Oh,
Dmaj7
E
D.S. al Coda
na na. What's my name?_ What's my name? What's my name? Hey,
Coda
E
F♯m
A
Oh._____
Dmaj7
E
F♯m

CHEERS
(Drink to That)

Words and Music by ANDREW HARR,
JERMAINE JACKSON, STACY BARTHE,
AVRIL LAVIGNE, LAURA PERGOLIZZI,
ROBYN FENTY, SCOTT SPOCK,
LAUREN CHRISTY, GRAHAM EDWARDS
and COREY GIBSON



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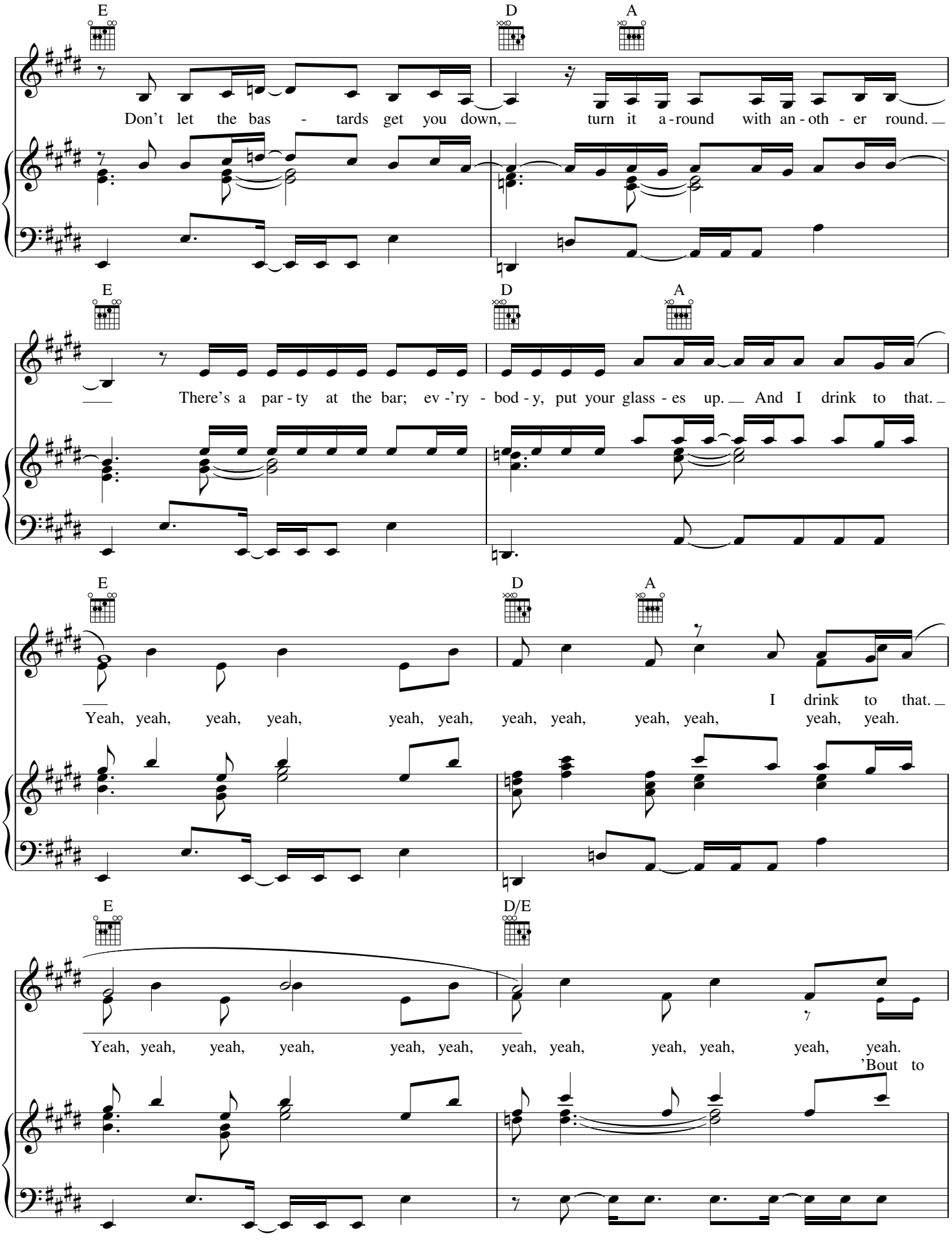
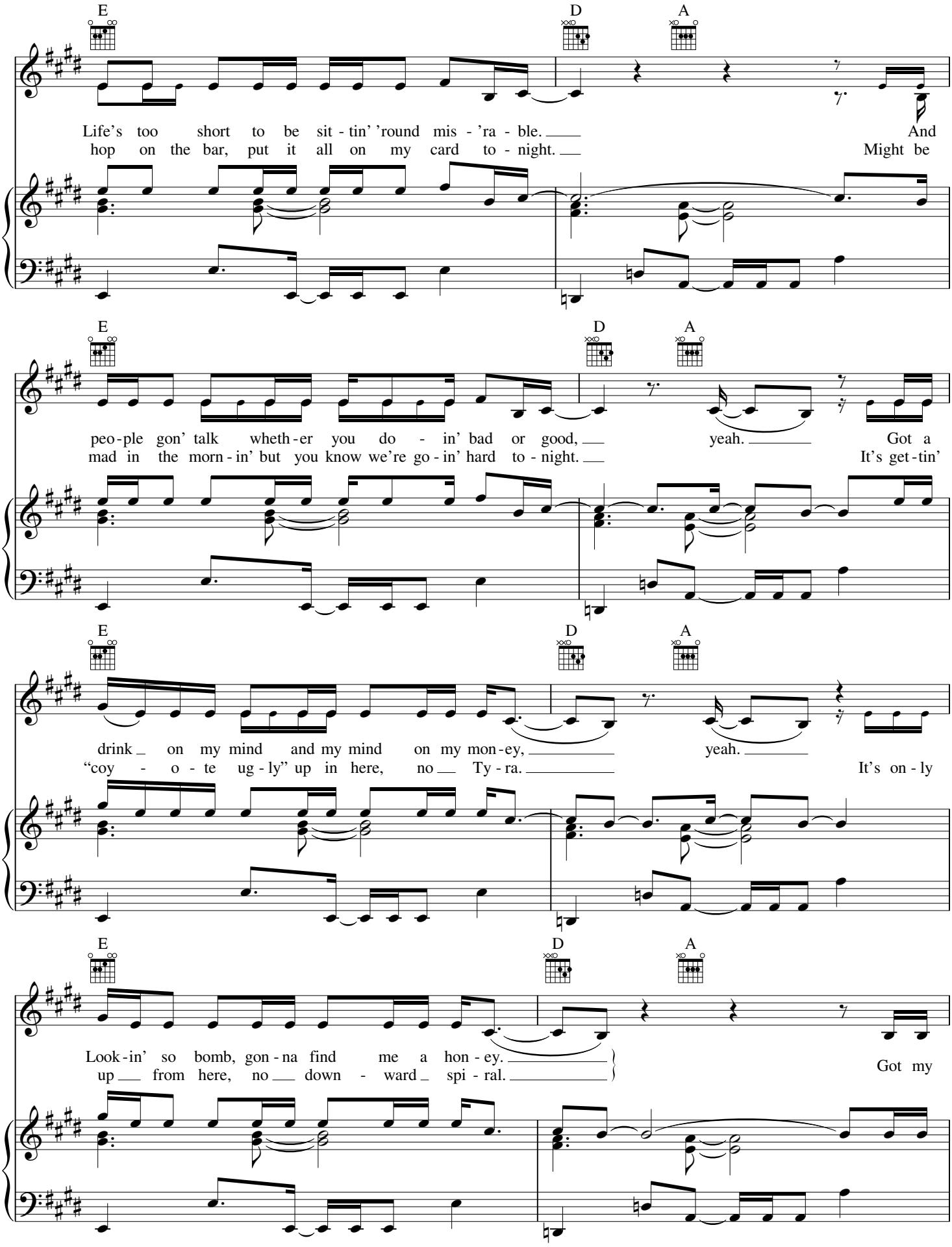
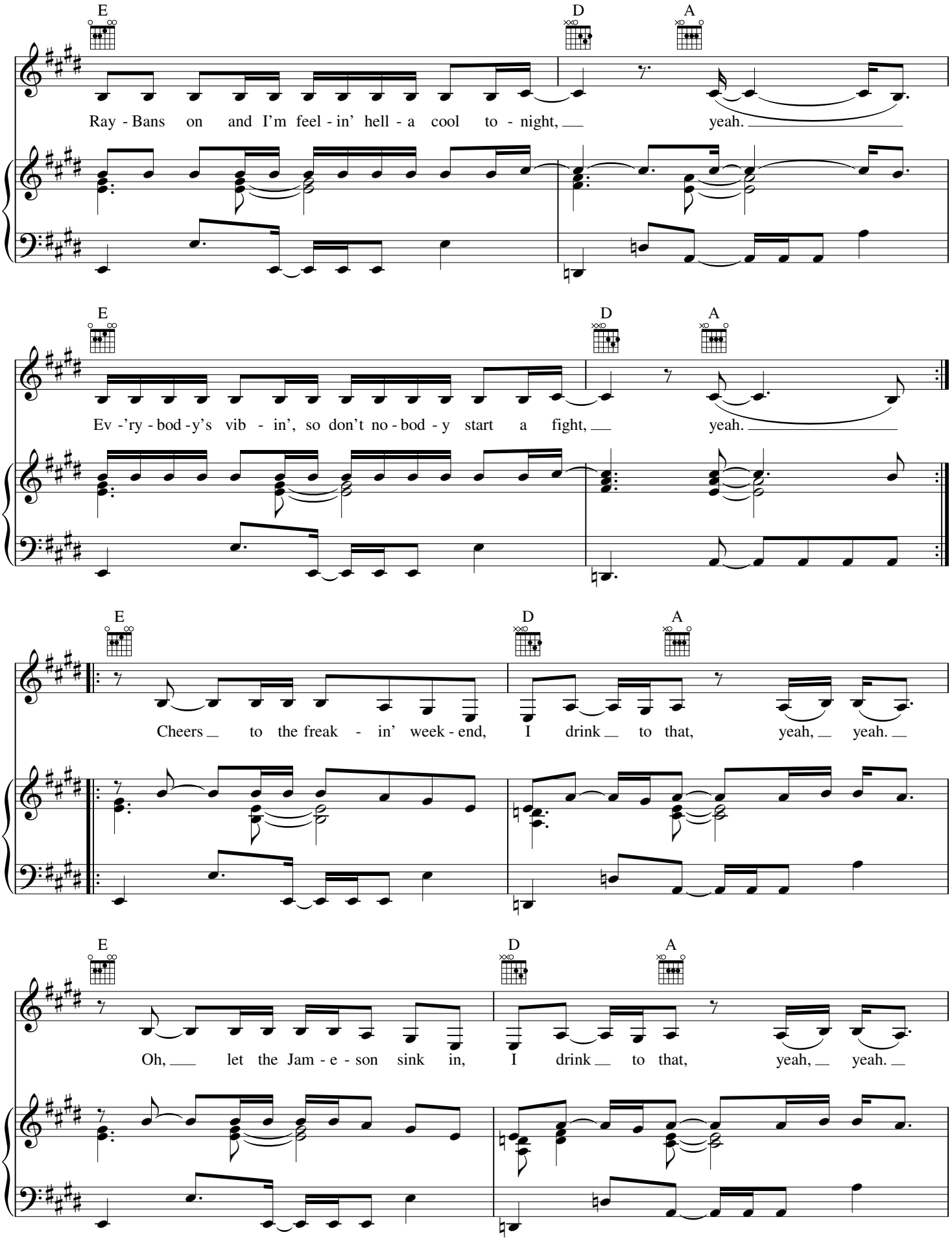
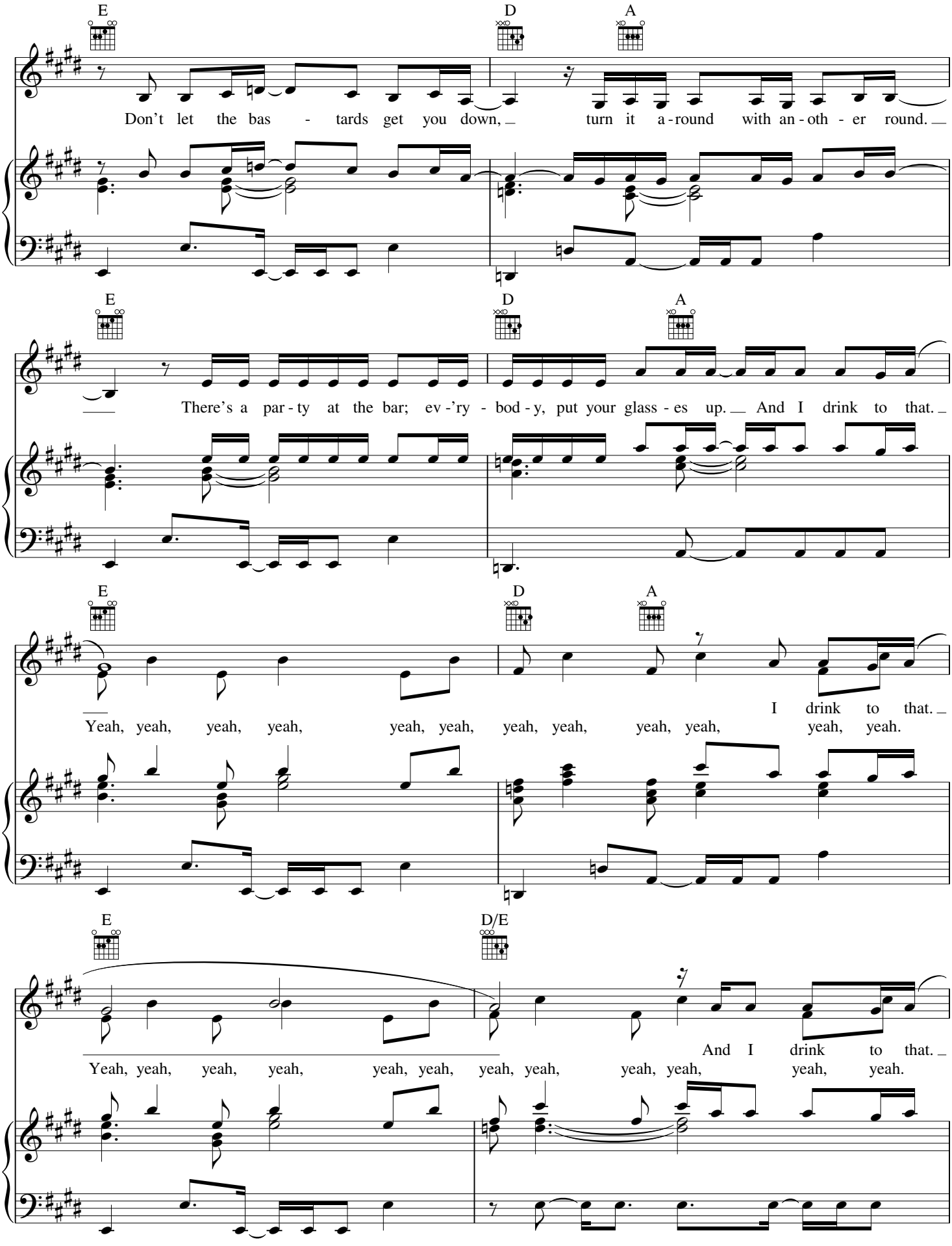
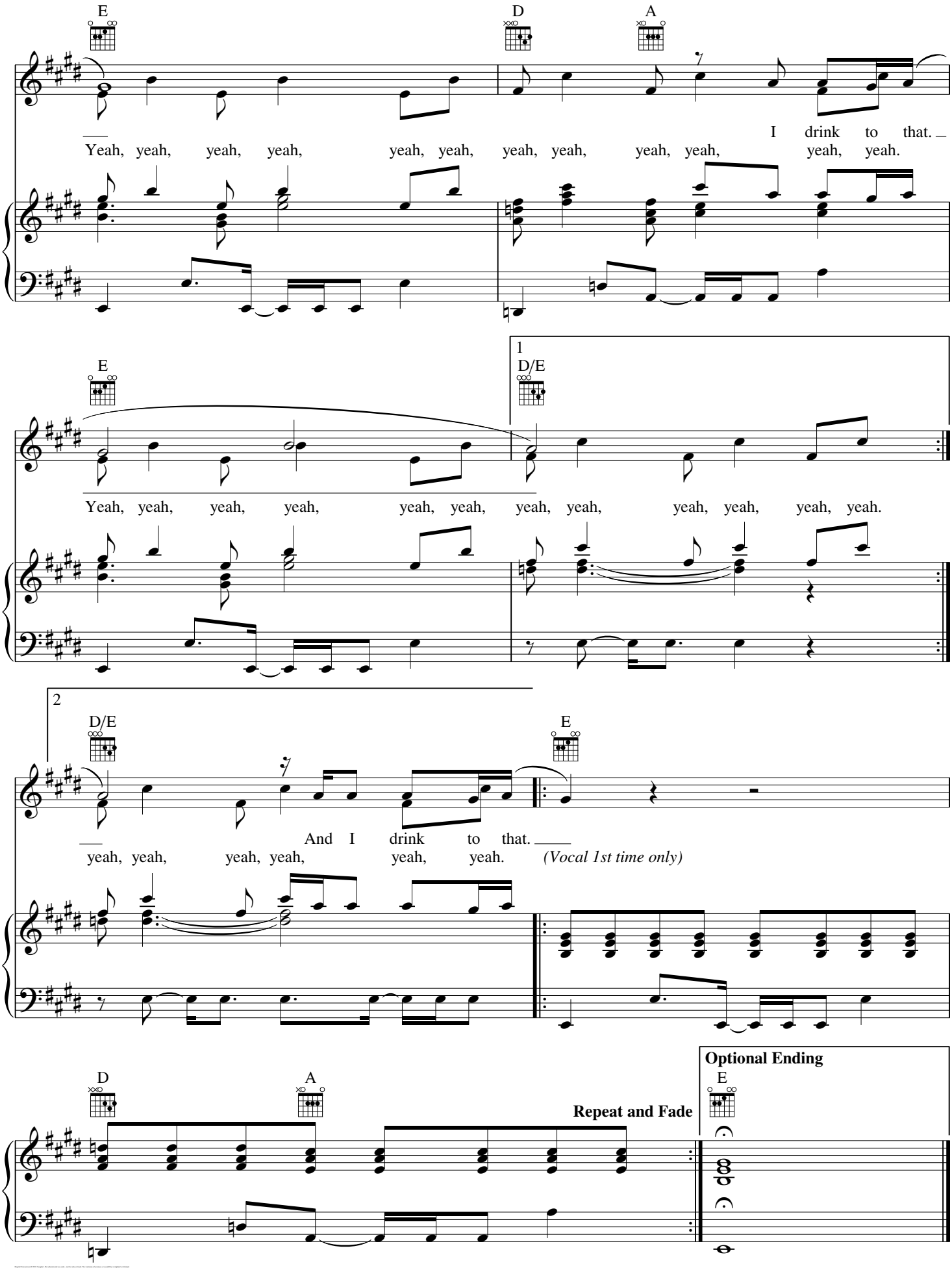

E
D
A
Don't let the bas - tards get you down, turn it a-round with an-oth-er round.
E
D
A
There's a par-ty at the bar; ev-'ry-bod-y, put your glass-es up. And I drink to that.
E
D
A
I drink to that.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
E
D/E
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
'Bout to


E
D
A
Life's too short to be sit - tin' 'round mis - 'ra - ble.
hop on the bar, put it all on my card to - night.
And
Might be
peo - ple gon' talk wheth - er you do - in' bad or good,
mad in the morn - in' but you know we're go - in' hard to - night.
yeah.
Got a
It's get - tin'
drink on my mind and my mind on my mon - ey,
"coy - o - te ug - ly" up in here, no Ty - ra.
yeah.
It's on - ly
Look - in' so bomb, gon - na find me a hon - ey.
up from here, no down - ward spi - ral.
Got my

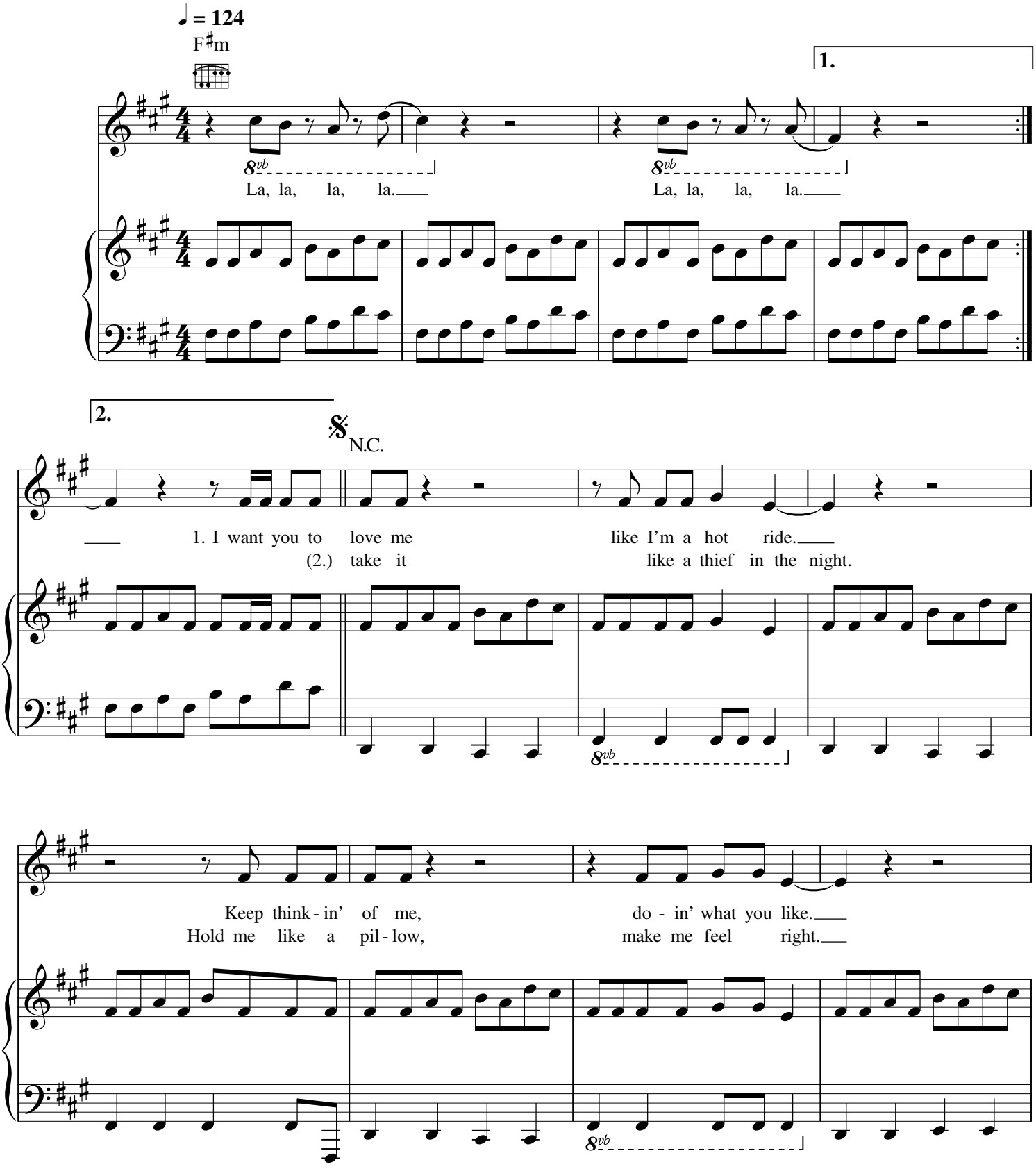

E
D
A
Ray - Bans on and I'm feel - in' hell - a cool to - night, yeah.
E
D
A
Ev -'ry - bod -y's vib - in', so don't no - bod - y start a fight, yeah.
E
D
A
Cheers to the freak - in' week - end, I drink to that, yeah, yeah.
E
D
A
Oh, let the Jam - e - son sink in, I drink to that, yeah, yeah.


E
D
A
Don't let the bas - tards get you down, turn it a-round with an-oth-er round.
E
D
A
There's a par-ty at the bar; ev-'ry-bod-y, put your glass-es up. And I drink to that.
E
D
A
I drink to that.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
E
D/E
And I drink to that.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.


E
D
A
I drink to that.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
E
1
D/E
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
2
D/E
E
And I drink to that.
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
(Vocal 1st time only)
D
A
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
E

Only Girl (In The World)

Words & Music by Crystal Johnson, Mikkel S. Eriksen,
Tor Erik Hermansen & Sandy Wilhelm



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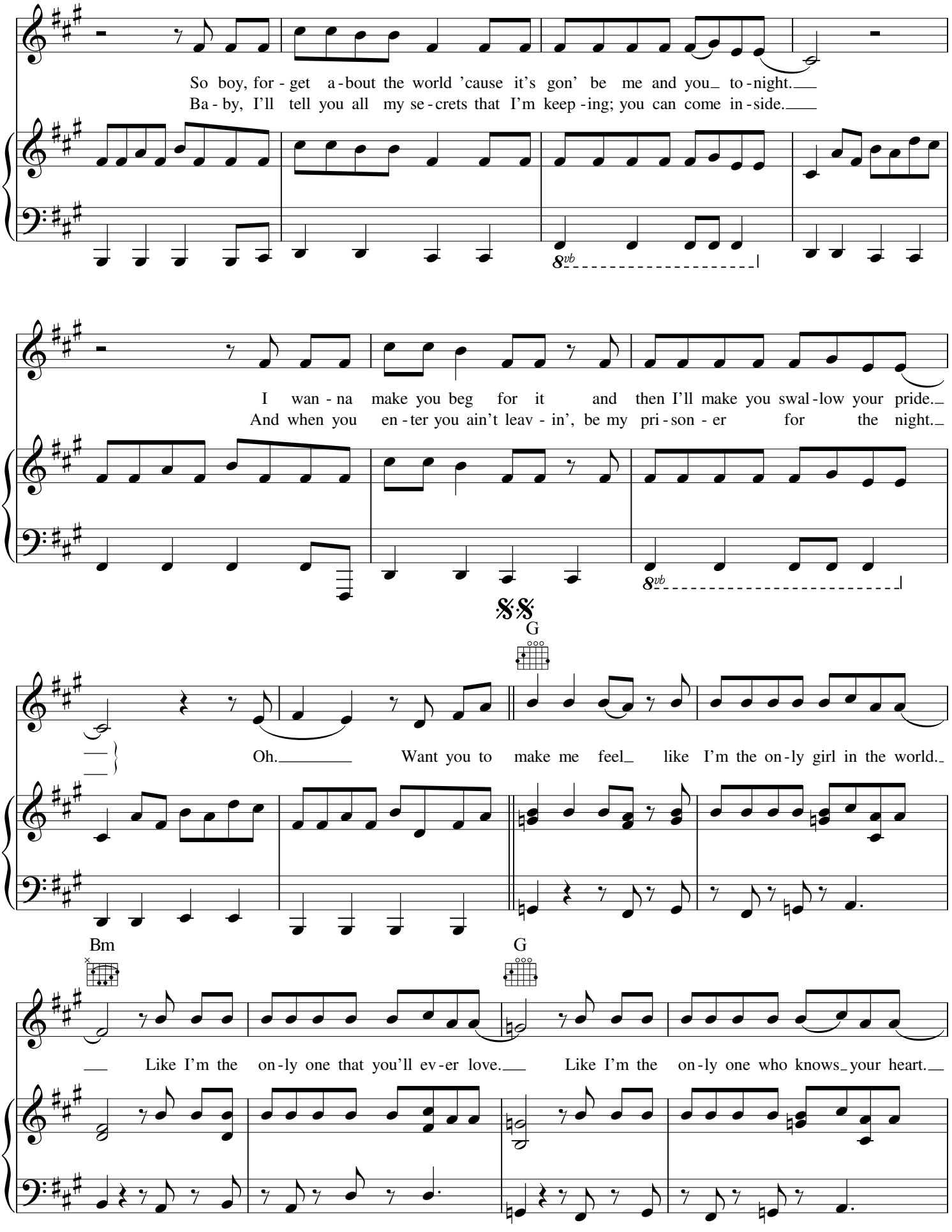
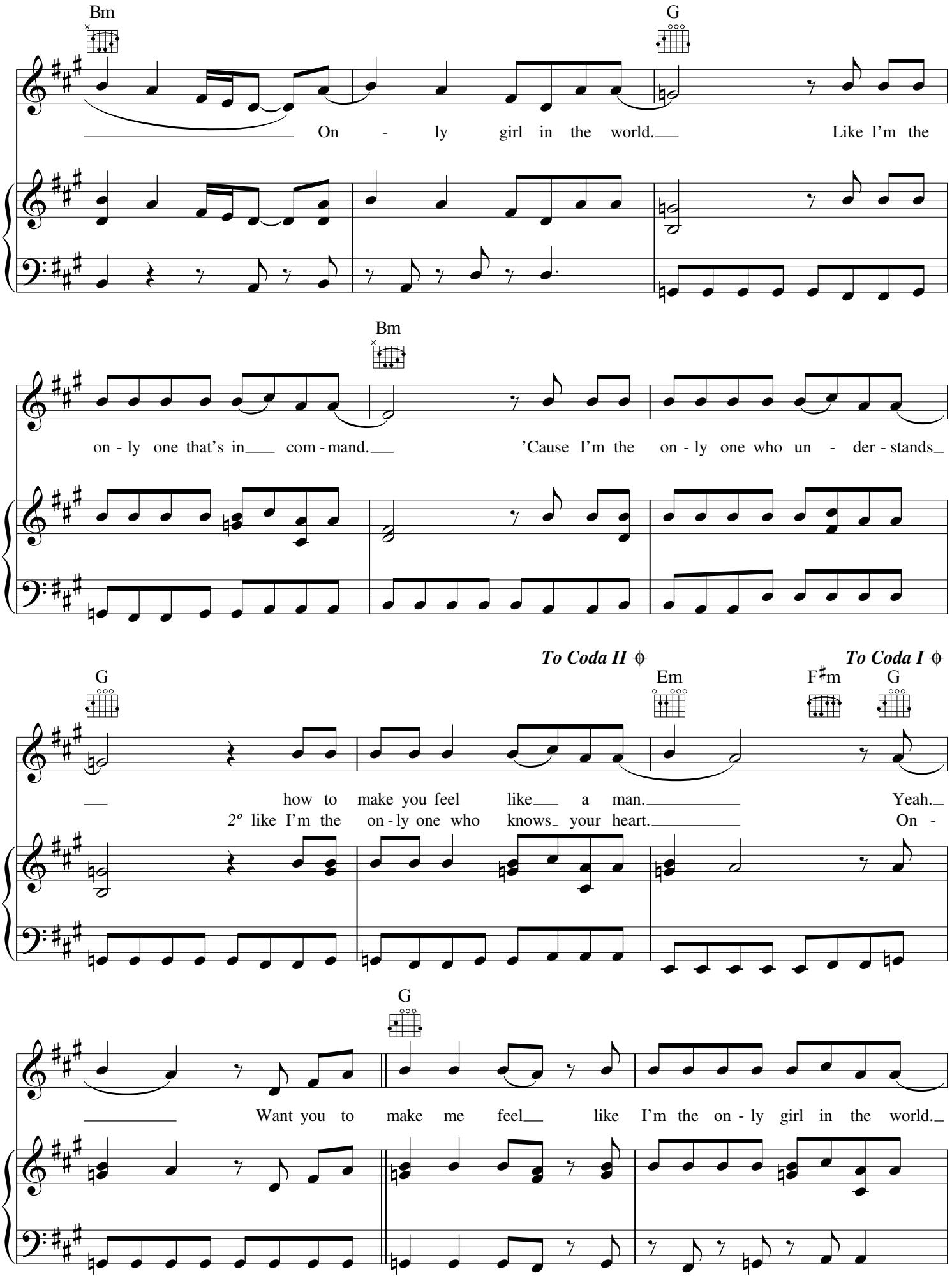
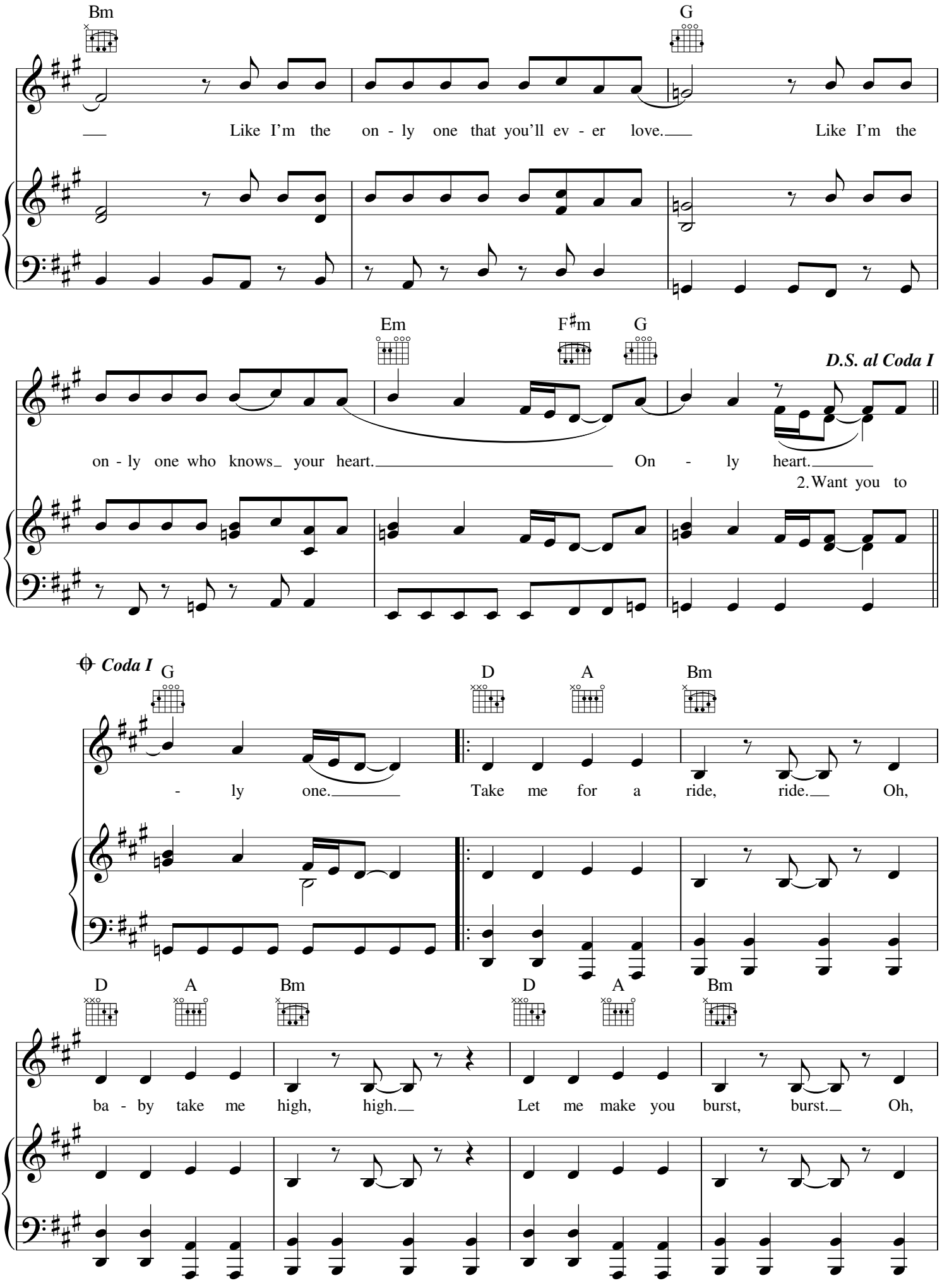
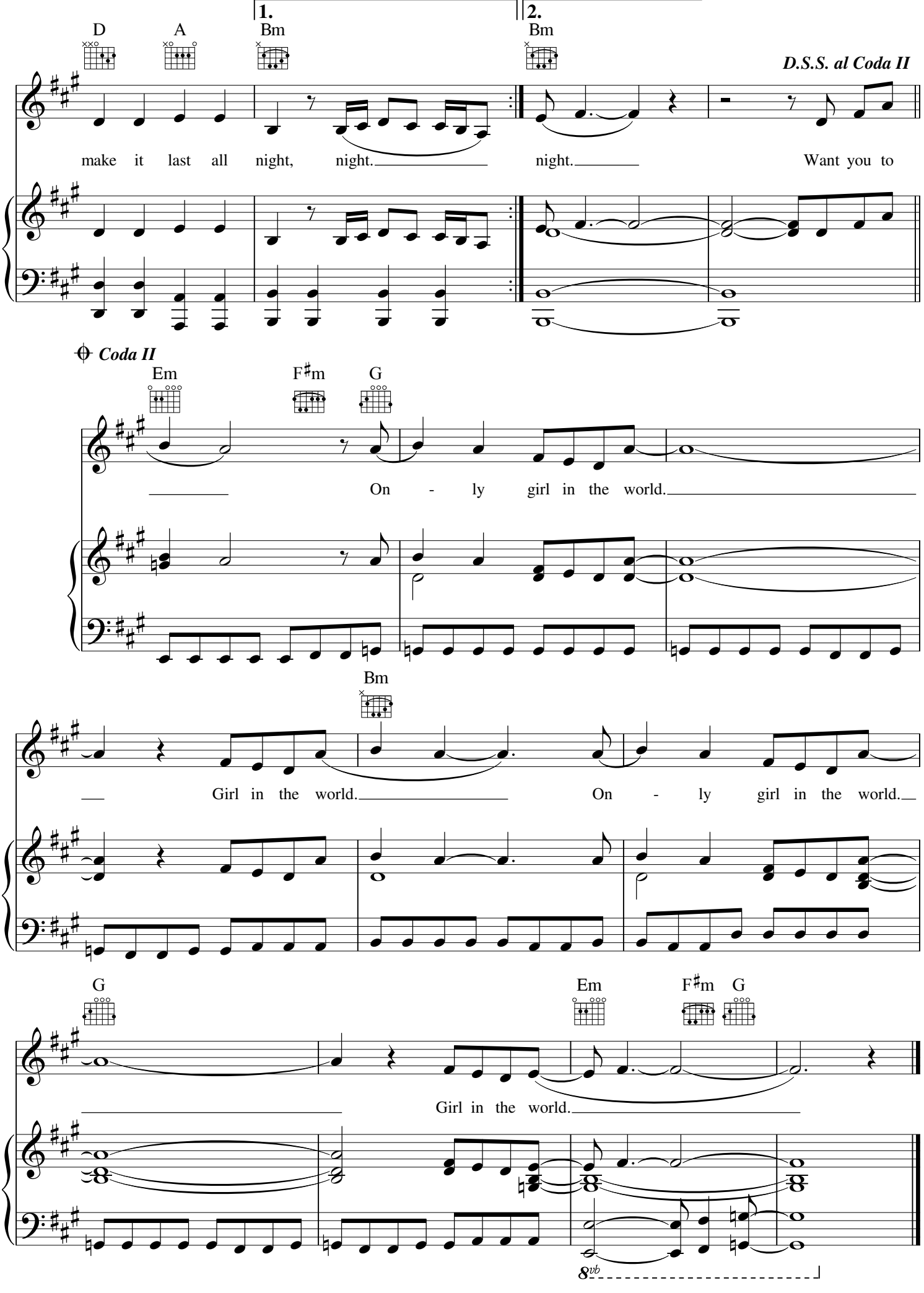

So boy, for - get a - bout the world 'cause it's gon' be me and you to - night.
Ba - by, I'll tell you all my se - crets that I'm keep - ing; you can come in - side.
8vb
I wan - na make you beg for it and then I'll make you swal - low your pride.
And when you en - ter you ain't leav - in', be my pri - son - er for the night.
8vb
G
Oh. Want you to make me feel like I'm the on - ly girl in the world.
Bm
G
Like I'm the on - ly one that you'll ev - er love. Like I'm the on - ly one who knows your heart.

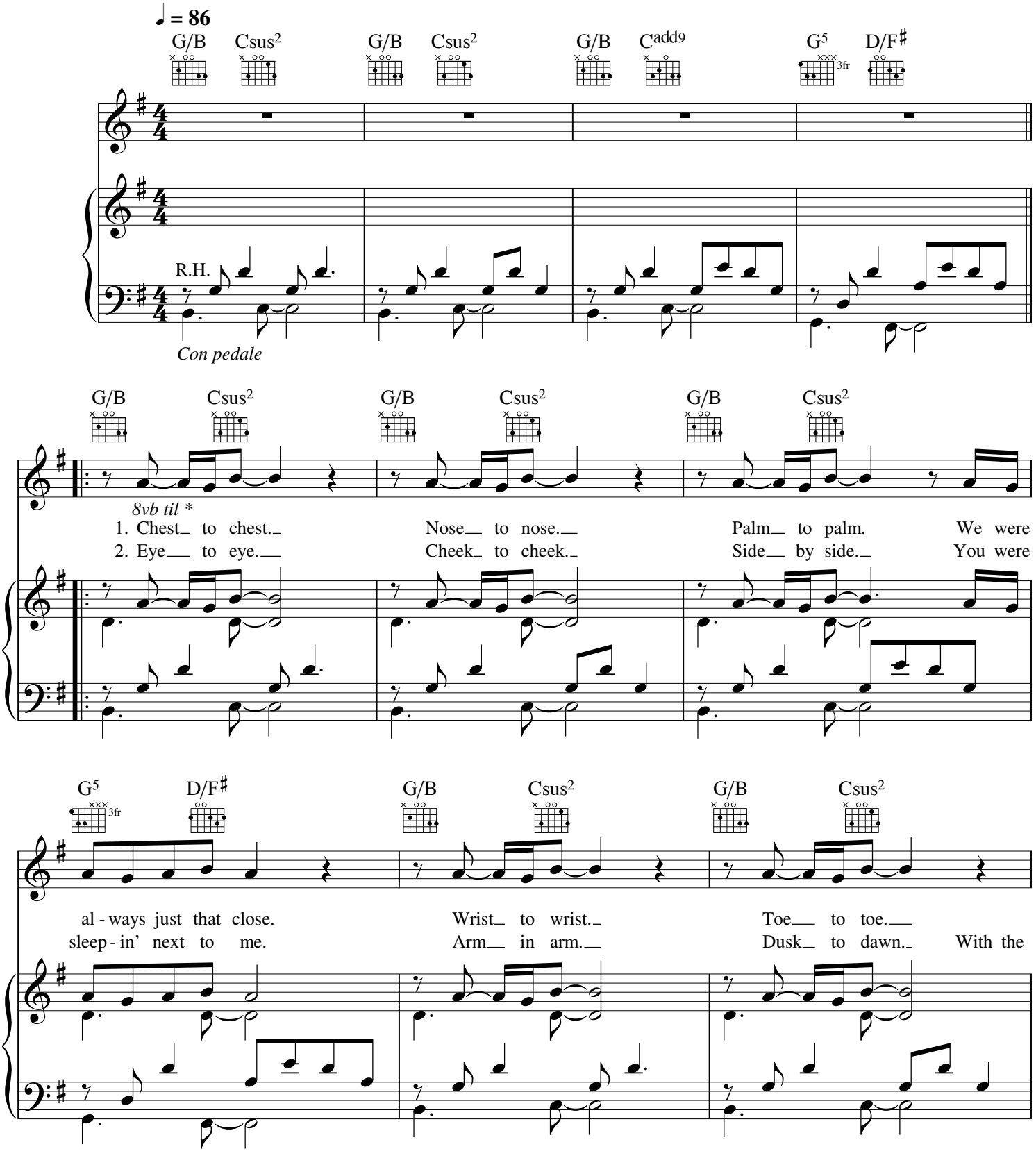

Bm
G
On - ly girl in the world. Like I'm the
Bm
on - ly one that's in com - mand. 'Cause I'm the on - ly one who un - der - stands
To Coda II
To Coda I
G
Em
F♯m
G
how to make you feel like a man. Yeah.
2º like I'm the on - ly one who knows your heart. On -
G
Want you to make me feel like I'm the on - ly girl in the world.


Bm
G
Like I'm the on - ly one that you'll ev - er love.
Like I'm the
Em
F♯m
G
D.S. al Coda I
on - ly one who knows your heart.
On - ly heart.
2. Want you to
Coda I
G
D
A
Bm
- ly one.
Take me for a ride, ride.
Oh,
D
A
Bm
D
A
Bm
ba - by take me high, high.
Let me make you burst, burst.
Oh,


1.
2.
D
A
Bm
Bm
D.S.S. al Coda II
make it last all night, night. night. Want you to
Coda II
Em
F♯m
G
On - ly girl in the world.
Bm
Girl in the world. On - ly girl in the world.
G
Em
F♯m
G
Girl in the world.
8vb

California King Bed

Words & Music by Jermaine Jackson, Priscilla Hamilton,
Andrew Harr & Alexander Delicata



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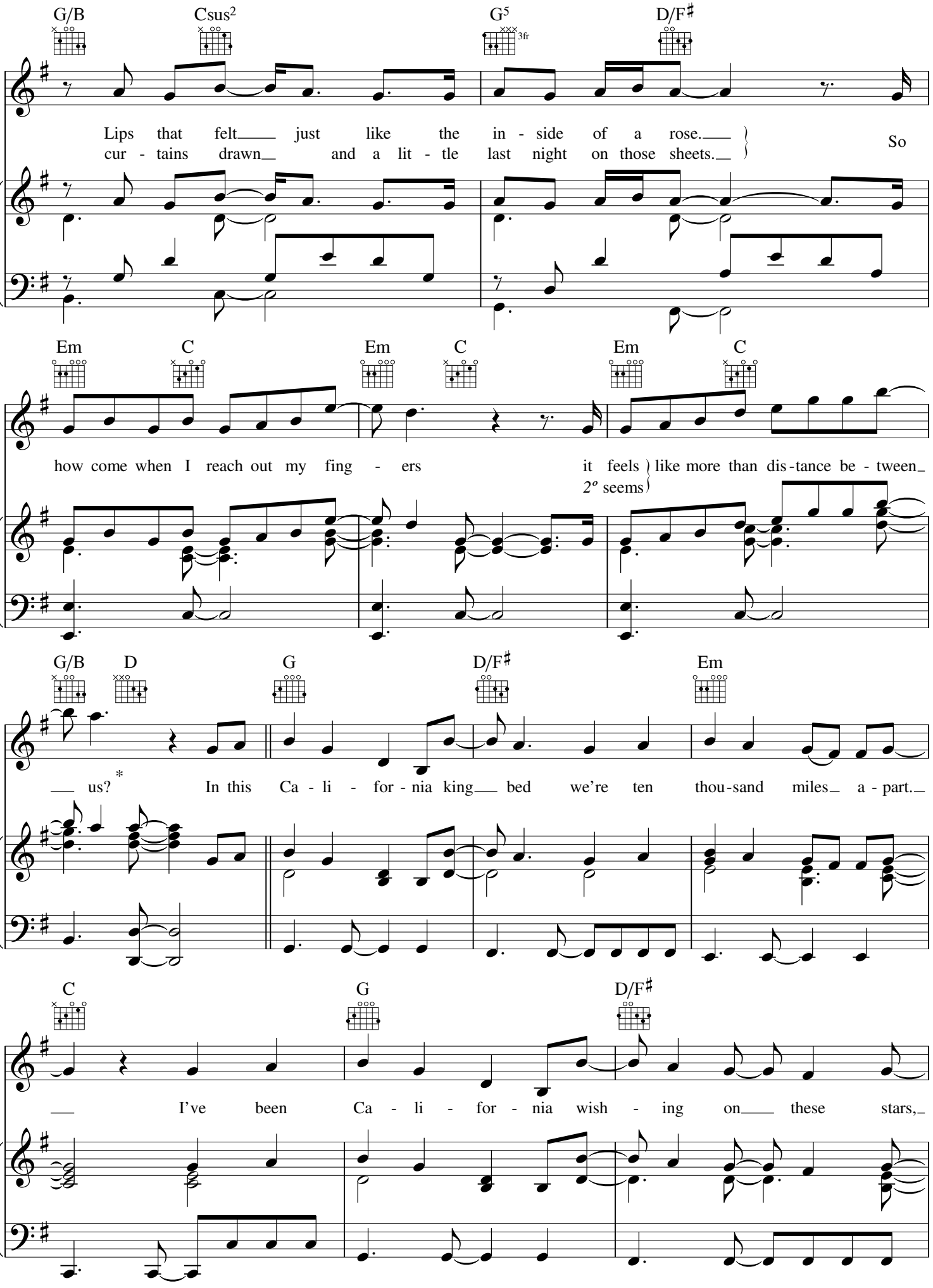
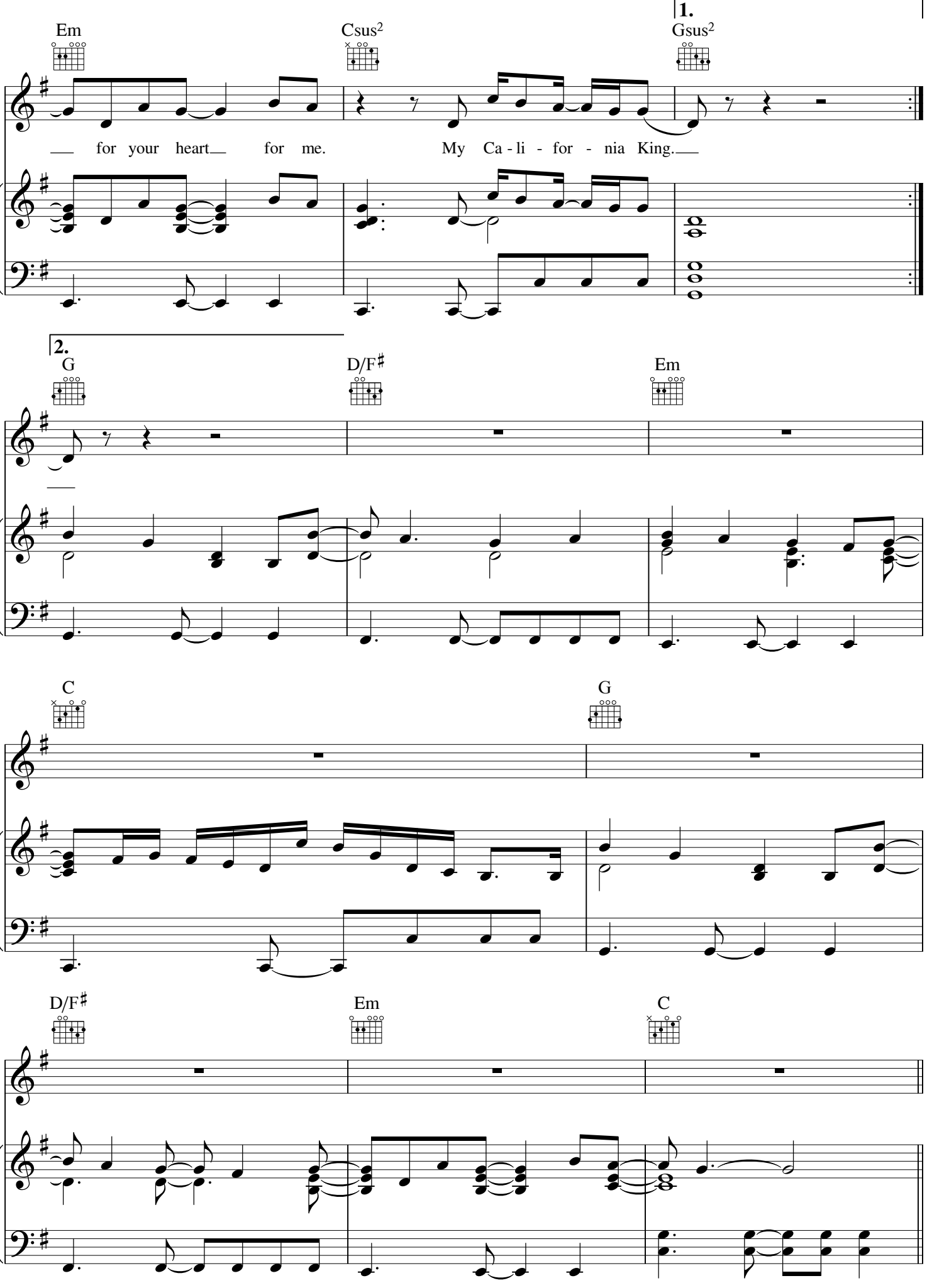
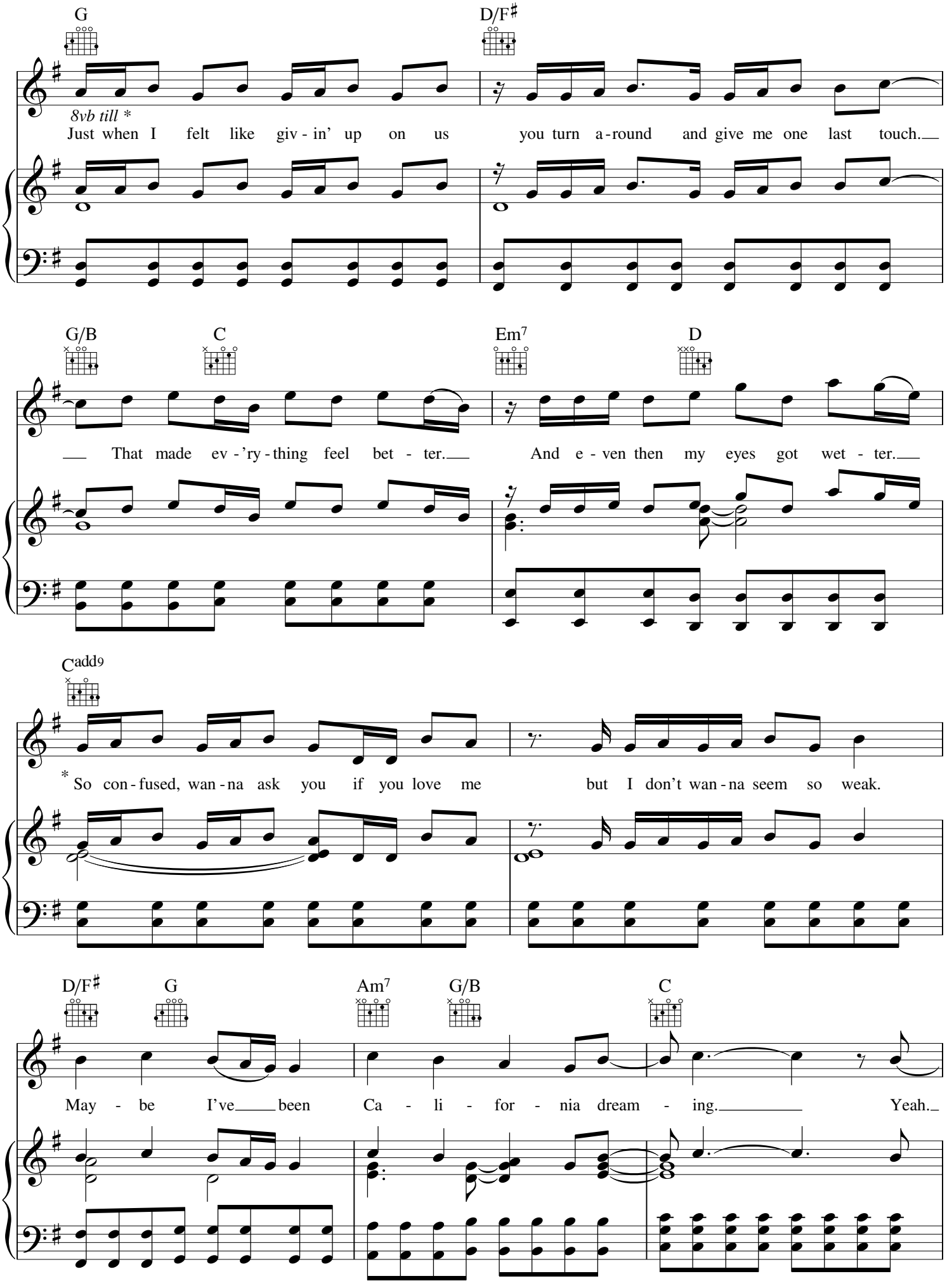
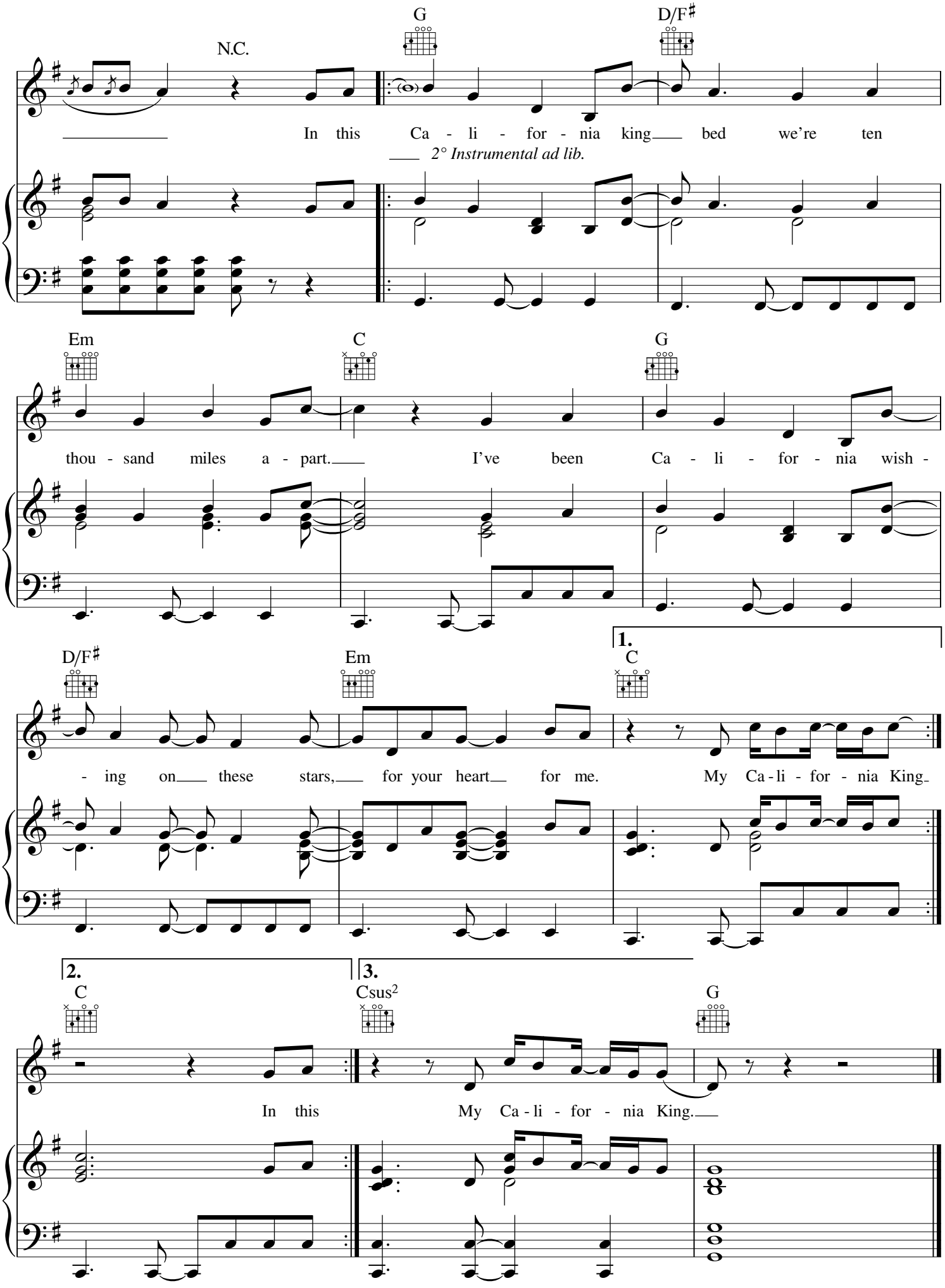

G/B
Csus2
G5
3fr
D/F♯
Lips that felt just like the in - side of a rose.
cur - tains drawn and a lit - tle last night on those sheets.
So
Em
C
Em
C
Em
C
how come when I reach out my fing - ers
it feels
2º seems
like more than dis-tance be - tween
G/B
D
G
D/F♯
Em
us? *
In this Ca - li - for - nia king bed we're ten thou-sand miles a - part.
C
G
D/F♯
I've been Ca - li - for - nia wish - ing on these stars,


1.
Em
Csus2
Gsus2
for your heart for me. My Ca - li - for - nia King.
2.
G
D/F♯
Em
C
G
D/F♯
Em
C

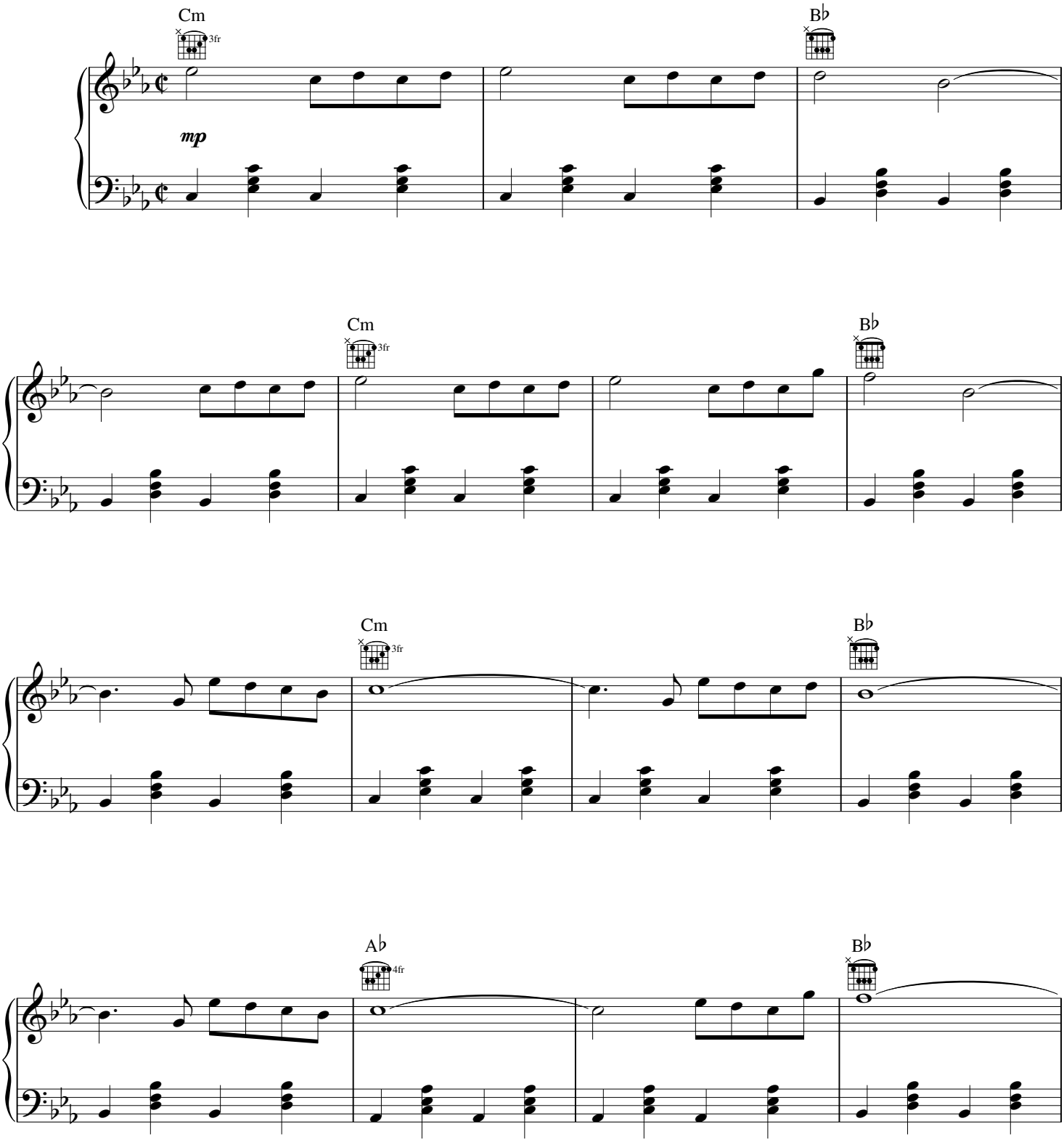

G
D/F♯
8vb till *
Just when I felt like giv - in' up on us you turn a - round and give me one last touch.
G/B
C
Em7
D
That made ev - 'ry - thing feel bet - ter. And e - ven then my eyes got wet - ter.
Cadd9
* So con - fused, wan - na ask you if you love me but I don't wan - na seem so weak.
D/F♯
G
Am7
G/B
C
May - be I've been Ca - li - for - nia dream - ing. Yeah.


N.C.
G
D/F♯
In this Ca - li - for - nia king bed we're ten
2° Instrumental ad lib.
Em
C
G
thou - sand miles a - part. I've been Ca - li - for - nia wish -
D/F♯
Em
1.
C
- ing on these stars, for your heart for me. My Ca - li - for - nia King
2.
C
3.
Csus2
G
In this My Ca - li - for - nia King.

MAN DOWN

Words and Music by SHONTELLE LAYNE,
THERON THOMAS, TIMOTHY THOMAS,
SHAMA JOSEPH and ROBYN FENTY

Moderate Reggae feel



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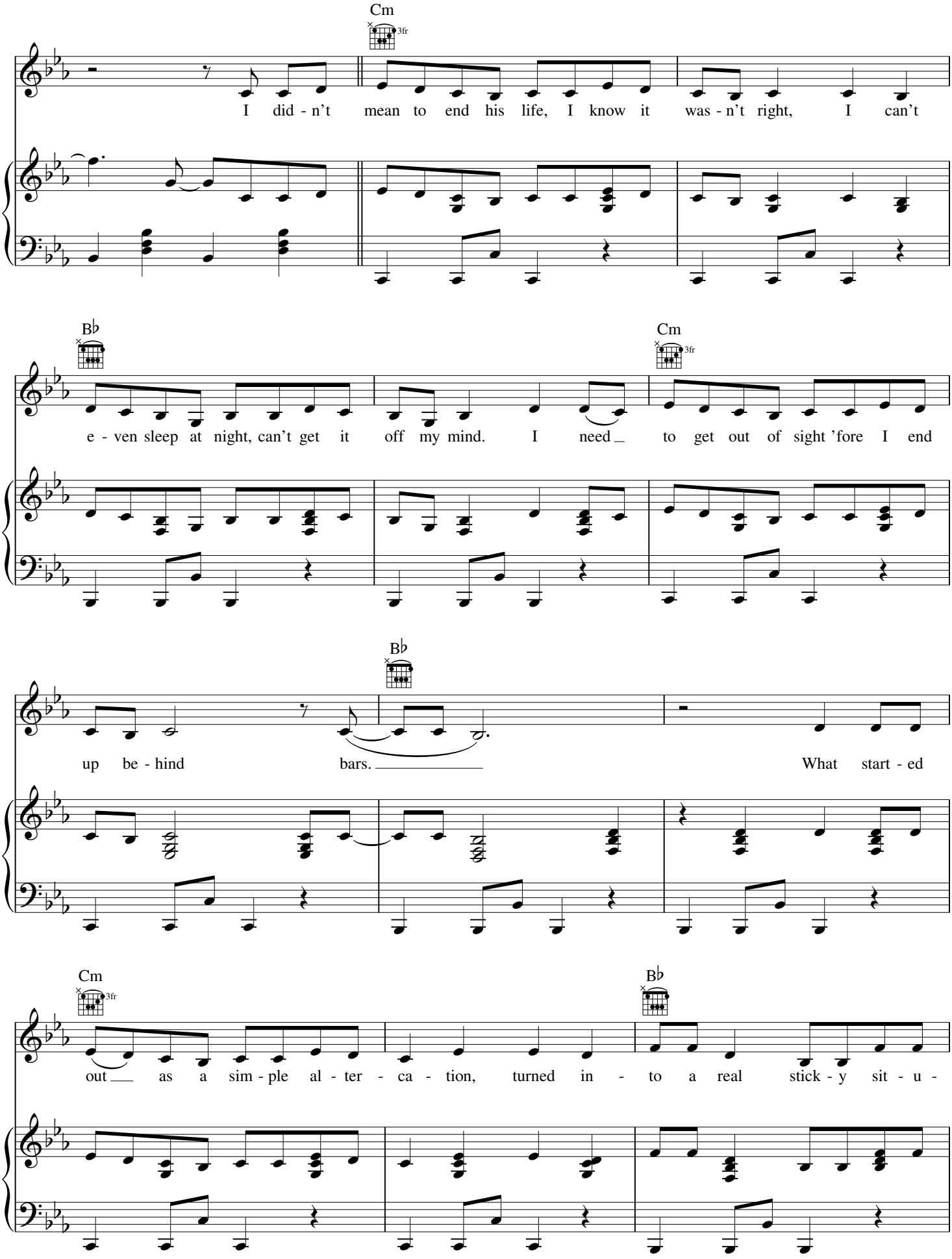
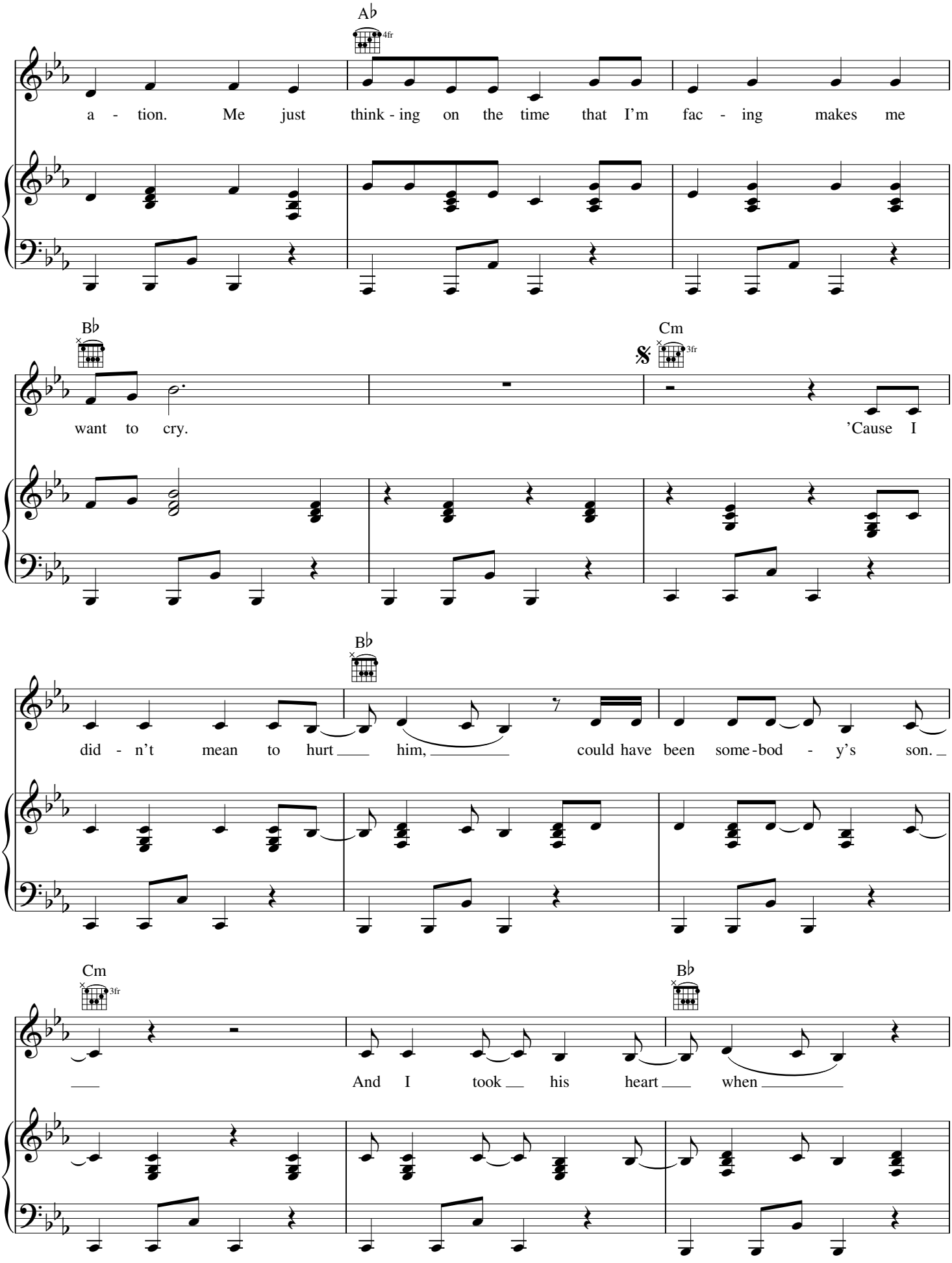
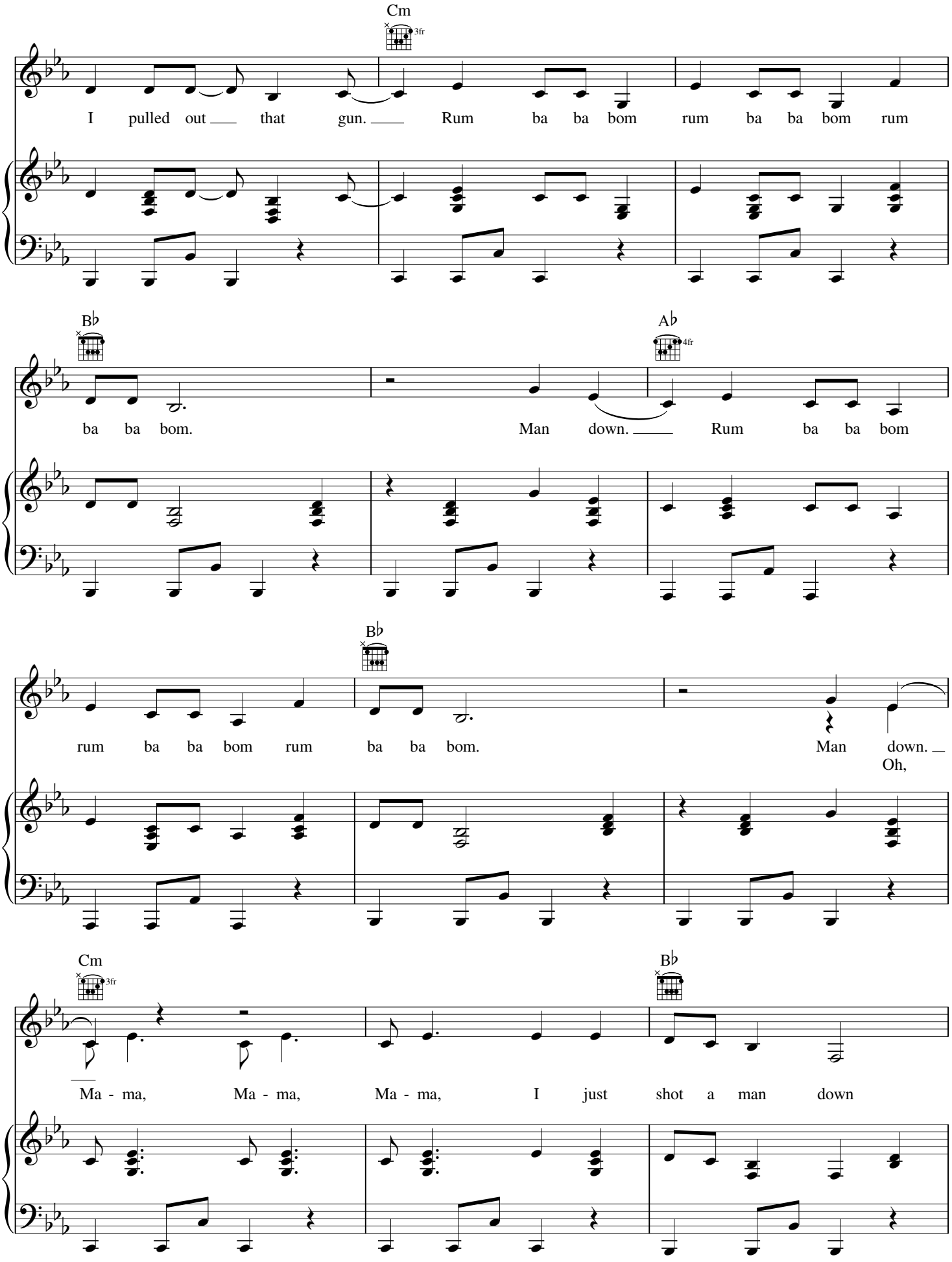
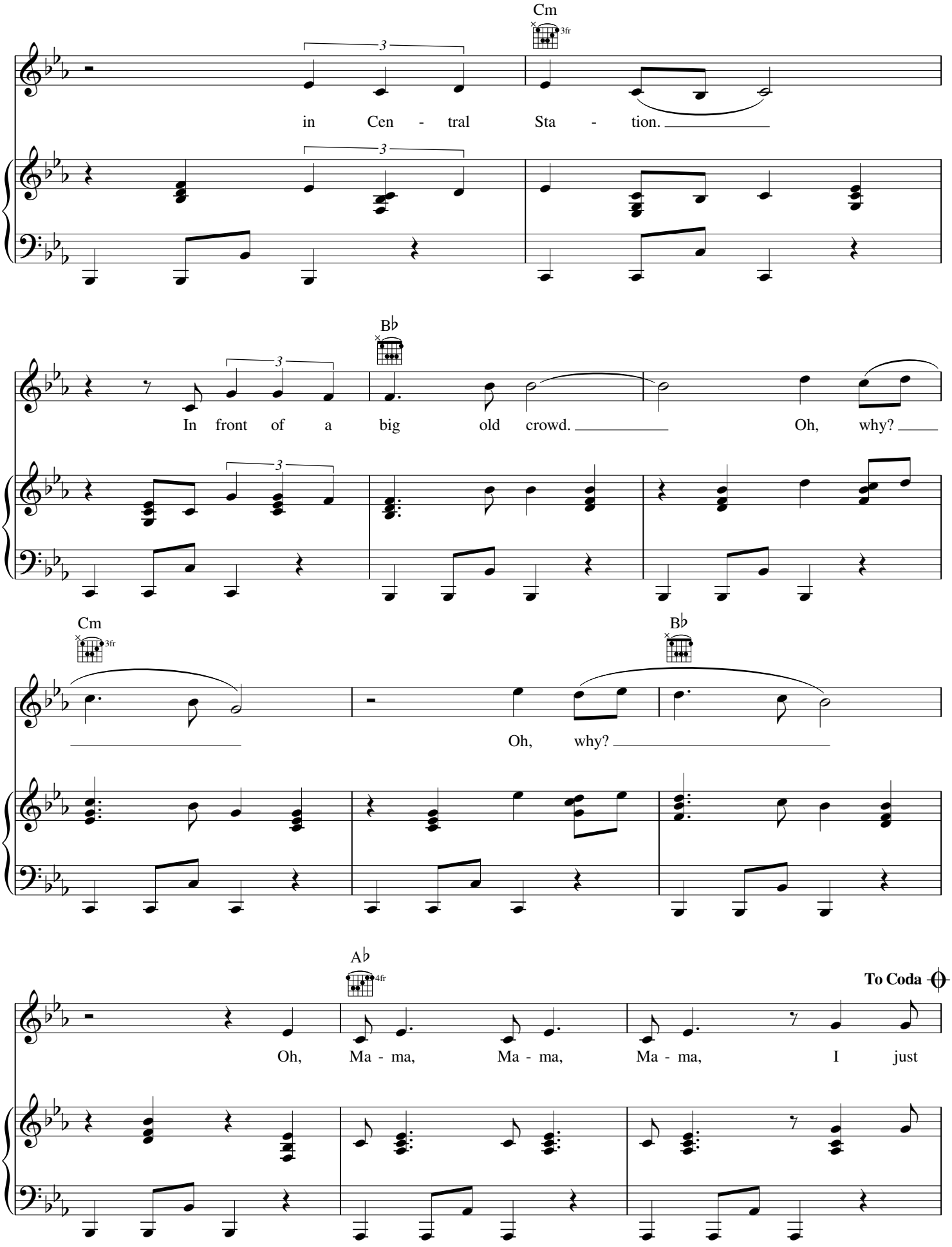
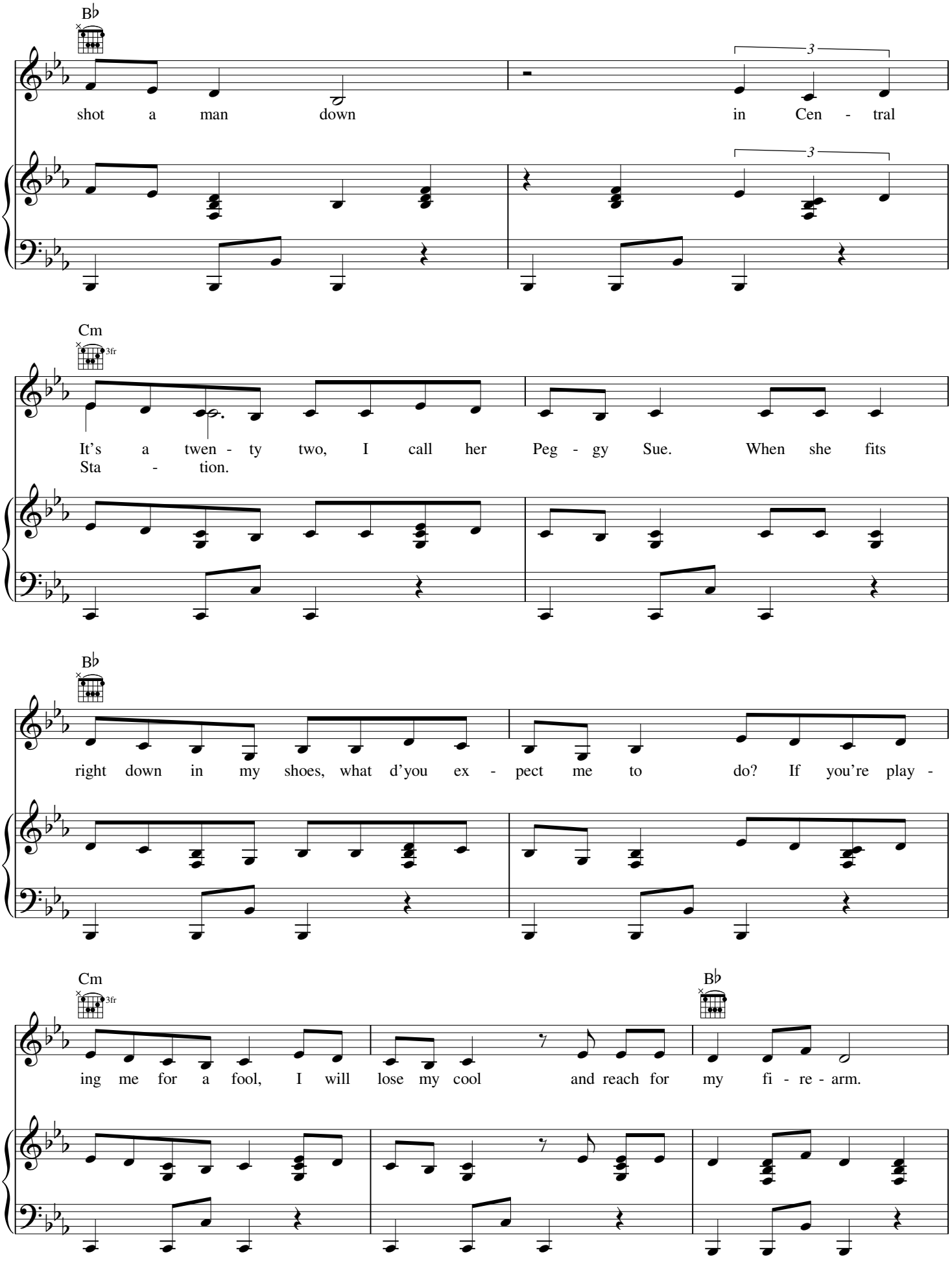
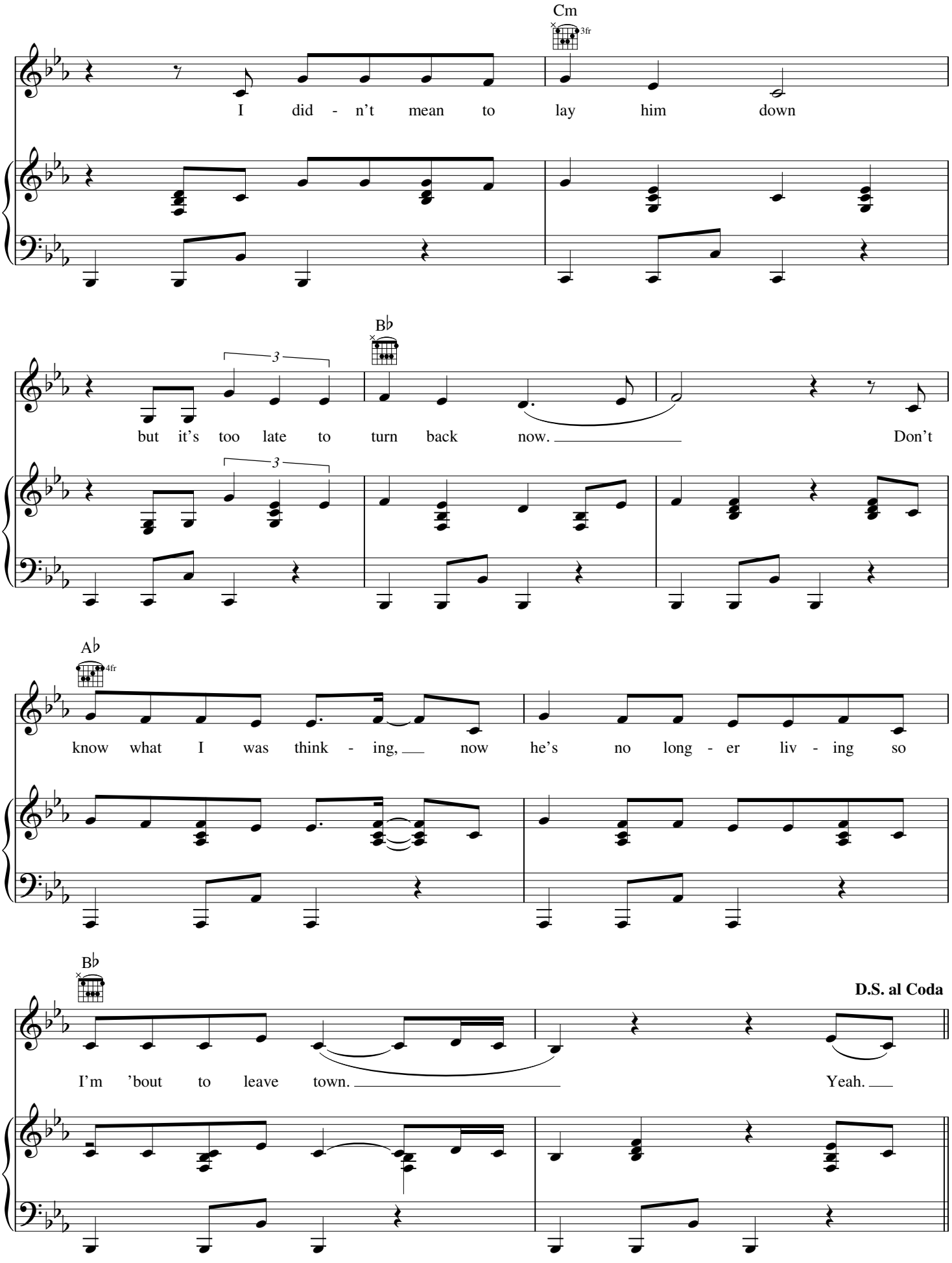

Cm
3fr
I did - n't mean to end his life, I know it was - n't right, I can't
B♭
Cm
3fr
e - ven sleep at night, can't get it off my mind. I need to get out of sight 'fore I end
B♭
up be - hind bars. What start - ed
Cm
3fr
B♭
out as a sim - ple al - ter - ca - tion, turned in - to a real stick - y sit - u -

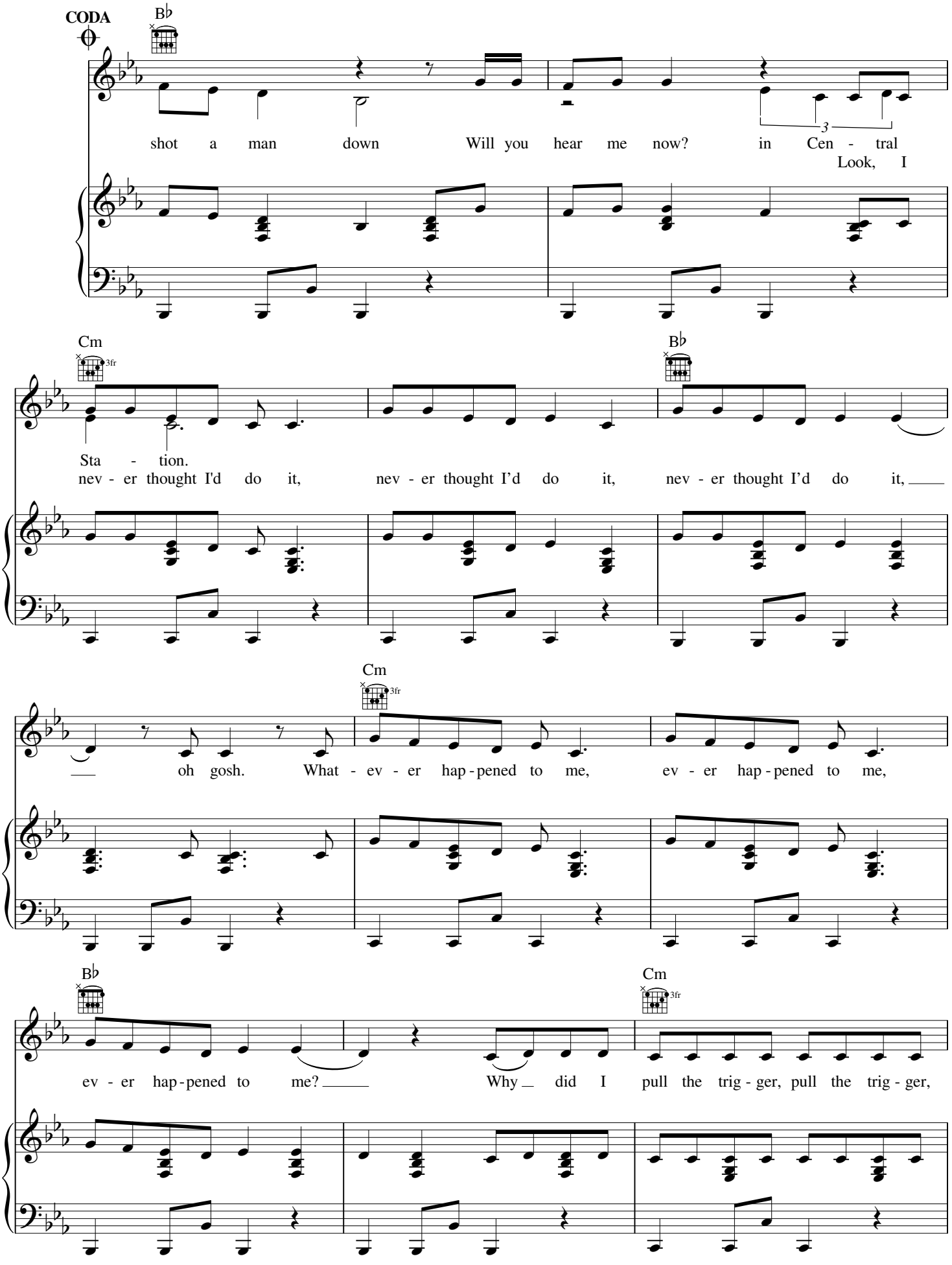

A♭
4fr
a - tion. Me just think - ing on the time that I'm fac - ing makes me
B♭
want to cry.
Cm
3fr
'Cause I
B♭
did - n't mean to hurt him, could have been some - bod - y's son.
Cm
3fr
And I took his heart when
B♭

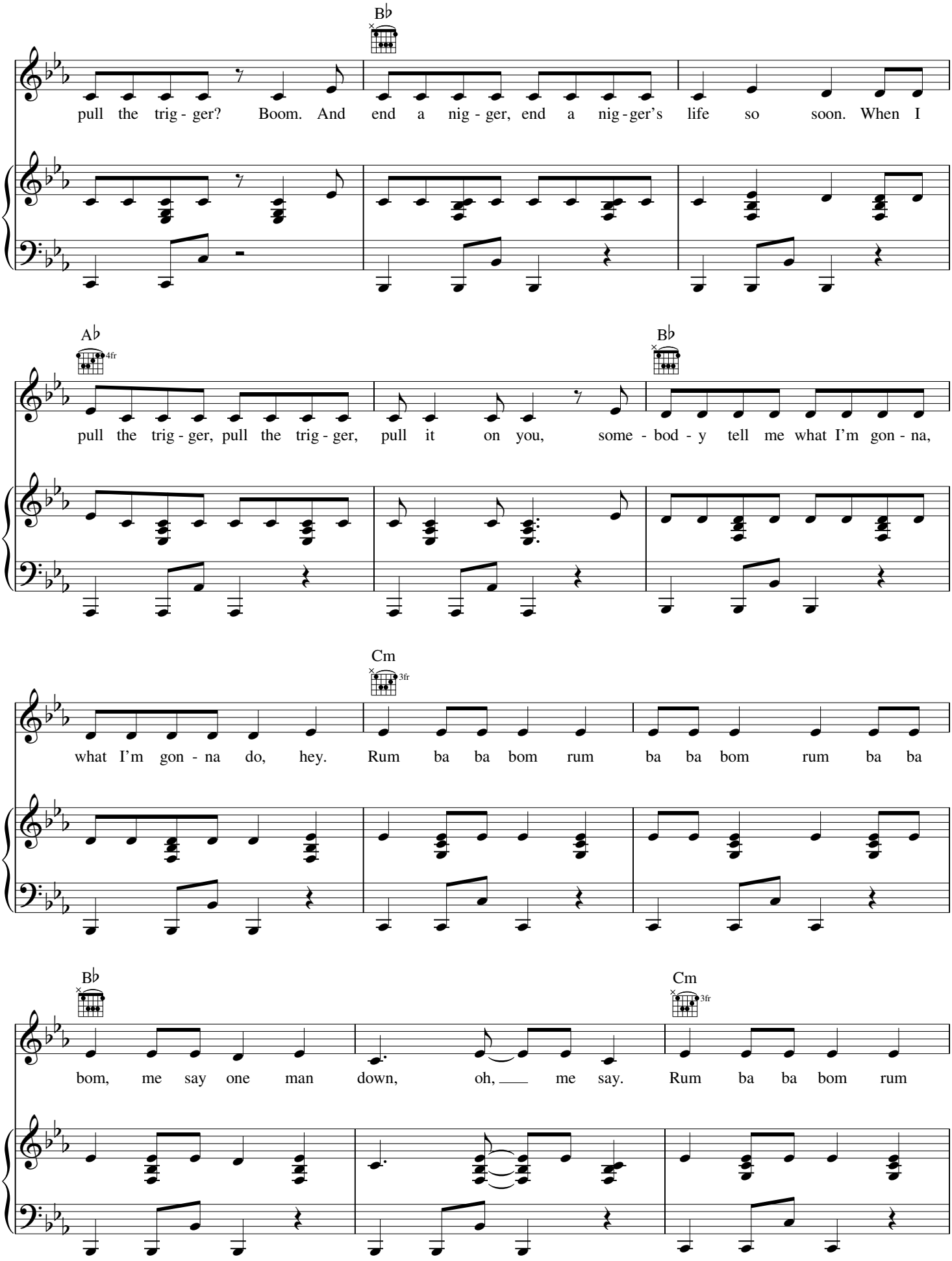

Cm
3fr
I pulled out that gun. Rum ba ba bom rum ba ba bom rum
B♭
A♭
4fr
ba ba bom. Man down. Rum ba ba bom
B♭
rum ba ba bom rum ba ba bom. Man down.
Oh,
Cm
3fr
B♭
Ma - ma, Ma - ma, Ma - ma, I just shot a man down

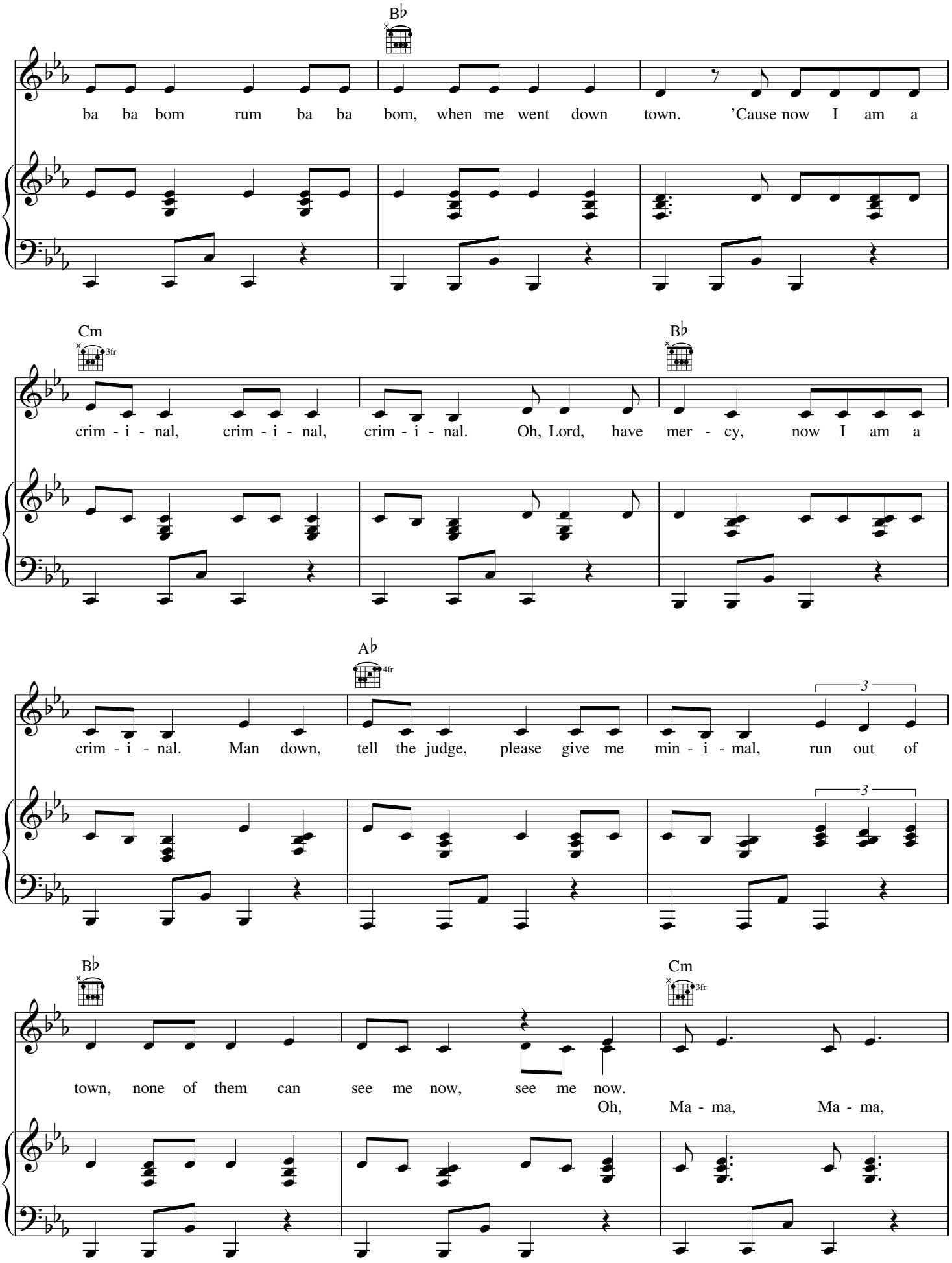

Cm
3fr
in Cen - tral Sta - tion.
B♭
In front of a big old crowd.
Oh, why?
Cm
3fr
B♭
Oh, why?
A♭
4fr
To Coda
Oh, Ma - ma, Ma - ma, Ma - ma, I just

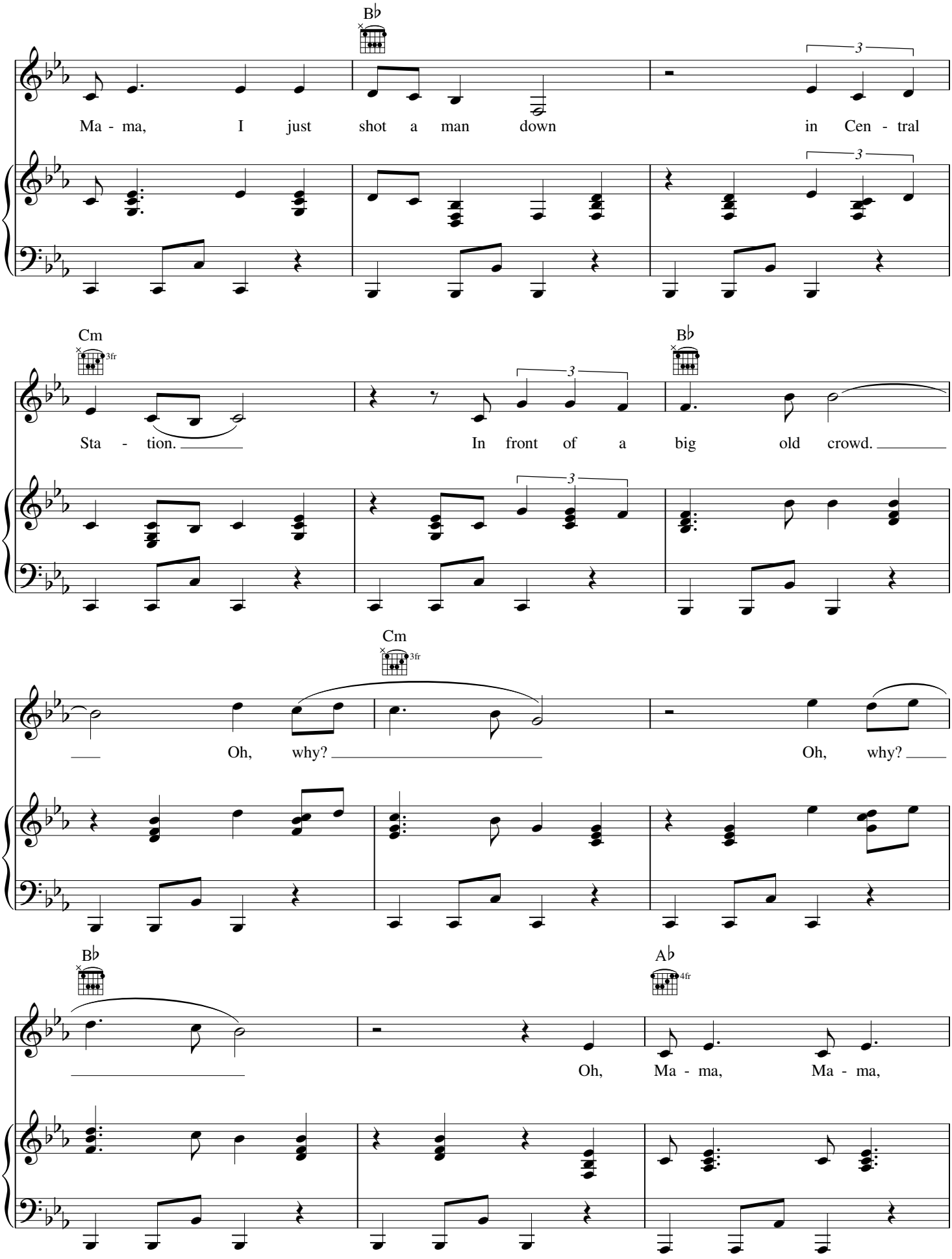

B♭
shot a man down in Cen - tral
Cm
3fr
It's a twen - ty two, I call her Peg - gy Sue. When she fits
Sta - tion.
B♭
right down in my shoes, what d'you ex - pect me to do? If you're play -
Cm
3fr
B♭
ing me for a fool, I will lose my cool and reach for my fi - re - arm.

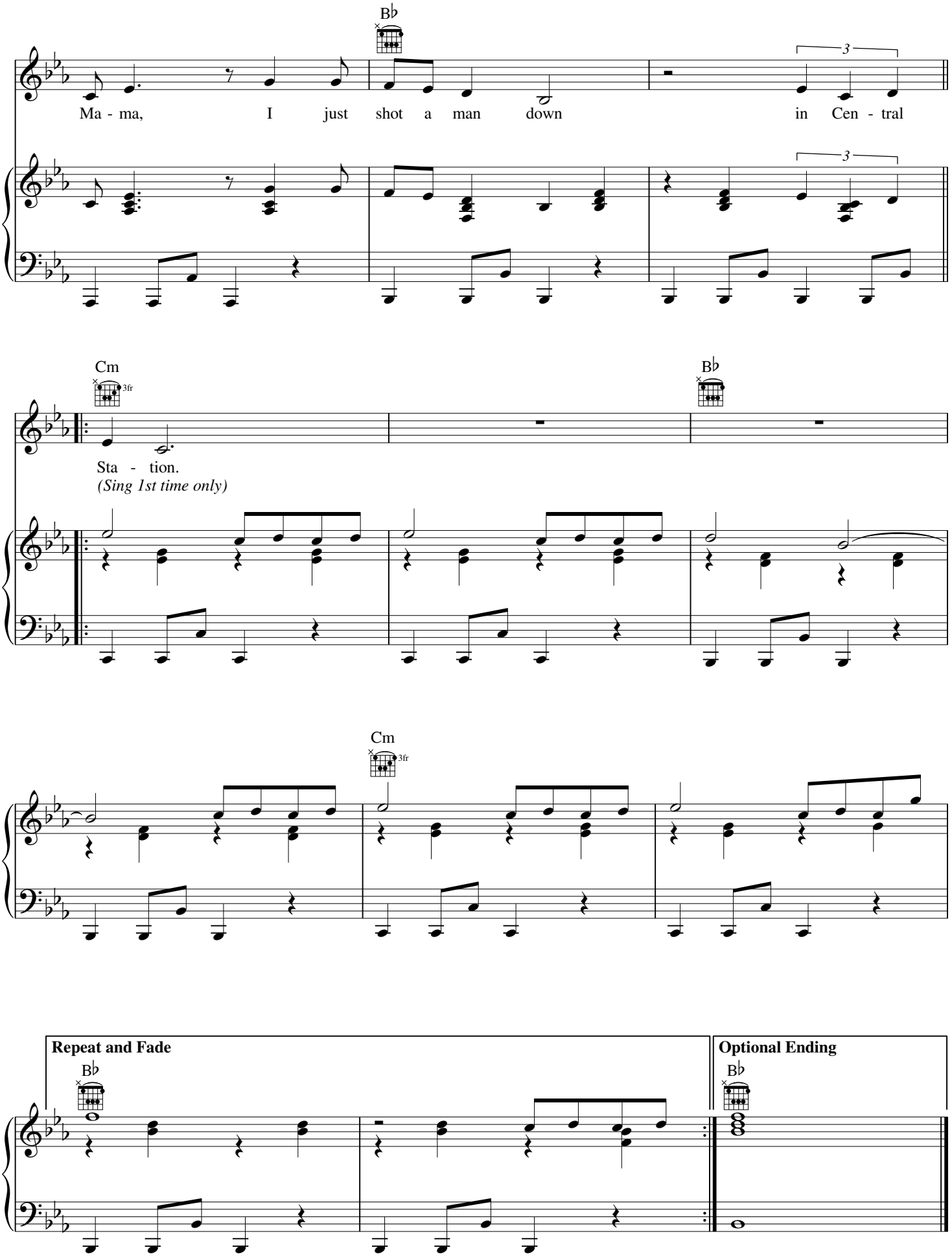

Cm
3fr
I did - n't mean to lay him down
B♭
3
but it's too late to turn back now. Don't
3
A♭
4fr
know what I was think - ing, now he's no long - er liv - ing so
B♭
D.S. al Coda
I'm 'bout to leave town. Yeah.


CODA
B♭
shot a man down Will you hear me now? in Cen - tral
Look, I
Cm
3fr
B♭
Sta - tion.
nev - er thought I'd do it, nev - er thought I'd do it, nev - er thought I'd do it,
Cm
3fr
oh gosh. What - ev - er hap - pened to me, ev - er hap - pened to me,
B♭
Cm
3fr
ev - er hap - pened to me? Why did I pull the trig - ger, pull the trig - ger,


B♭
pull the trig - ger? Boom. And end a nig - ger, end a nig - ger's life so soon. When I
A♭ 4fr
B♭
pull the trig - ger, pull the trig - ger, pull it on you, some - bod - y tell me what I'm gon - na,
Cm 3fr
what I'm gon - na do, hey. Rum ba ba bom rum ba ba bom rum ba ba
B♭
Cm 3fr
bom, me say one man down, oh, ___ me say. Rum ba ba bom rum

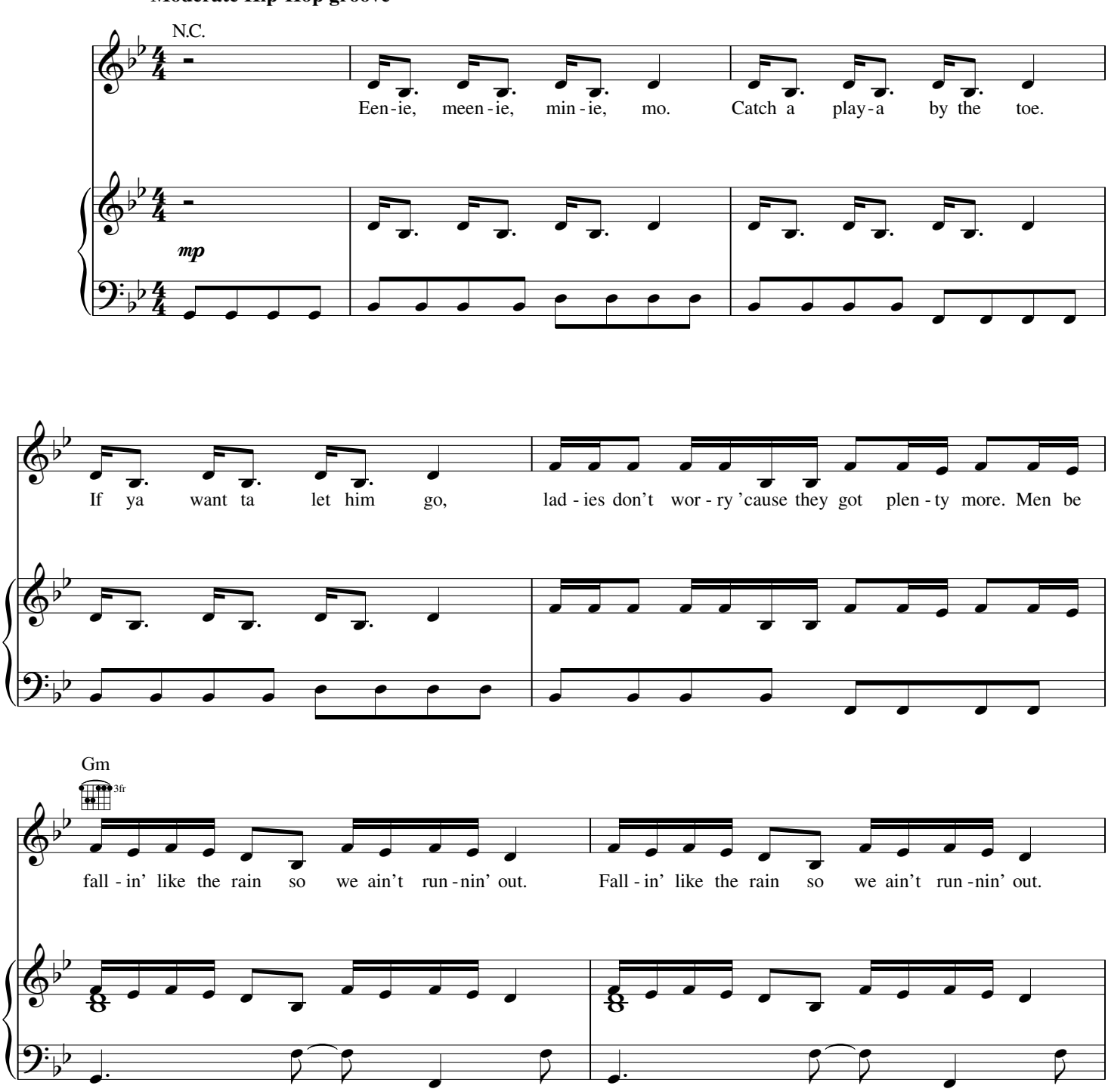

B♭
ba ba bom rum ba ba bom, when me went down town. 'Cause now I am a
Cm
3fr
B♭
crim - i - nal, crim - i - nal, crim - i - nal. Oh, Lord, have mer - cy, now I am a
A♭
4fr
crim - i - nal. Man down, tell the judge, please give me min - i - mal, run out of
3
3
B♭
Cm
3fr
town, none of them can see me now, see me now.
Oh, Ma - ma, Ma - ma,


B♭
Ma - ma, I just shot a man down in Cen - tral
Cm
3fr
B♭
Sta - tion. In front of a big old crowd.
Cm
3fr
Oh, why? Oh, why?
B♭
A♭
4fr
Oh, Ma - ma, Ma - ma,


B♭
Ma - ma, I just shot a man down in Cen - tral
3
3
Cm
3fr
B♭
Sta - tion.
(Sing 1st time only)
Cm
3fr
Repeat and Fade
B♭
Optional Ending
B♭

RAINING MEN

Words and Music by THERON THOMAS,
TIMOTHY THOMAS, ONIKA MARAJ,
MELVIN HOUGH II and RIVELINO WOUTER



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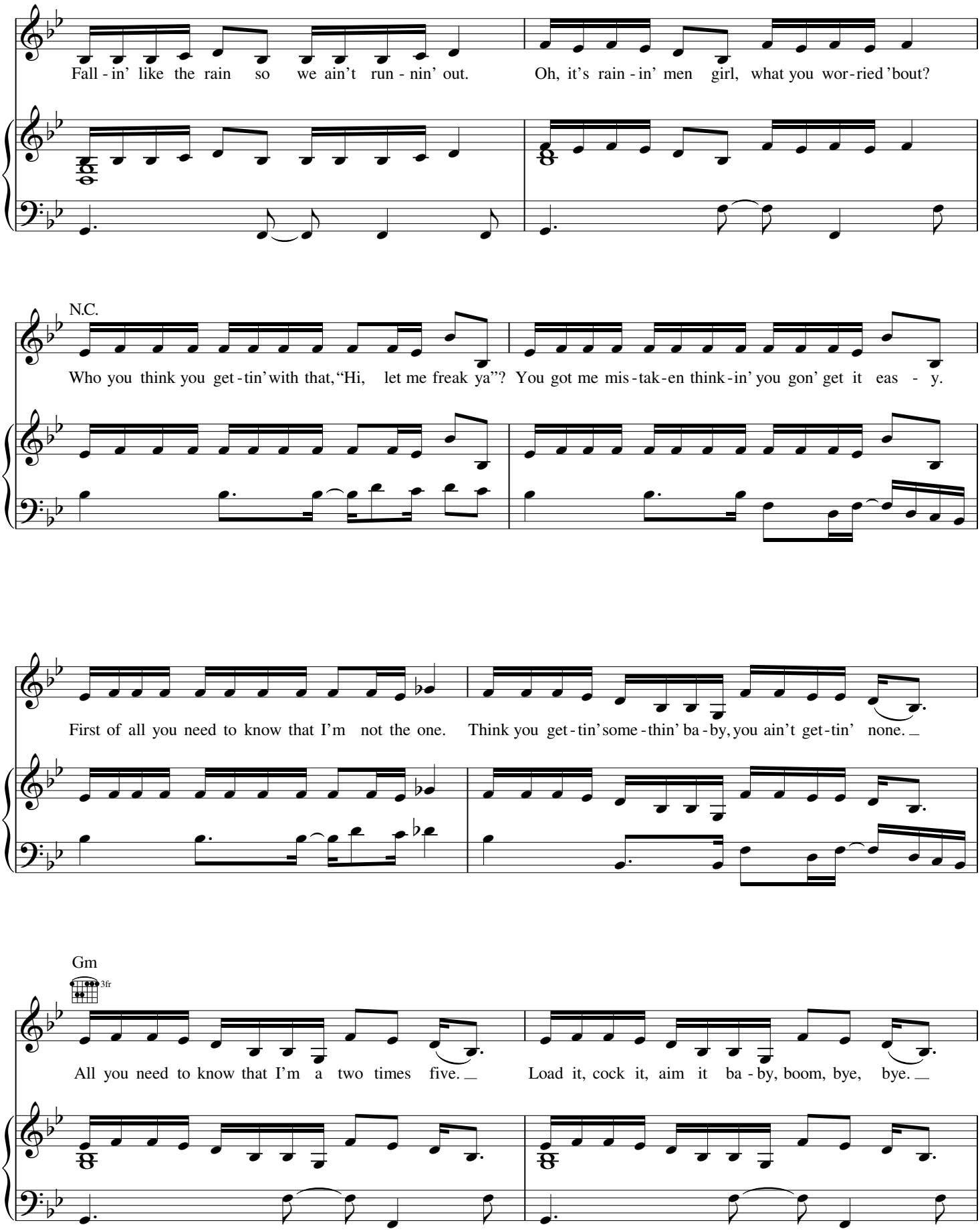
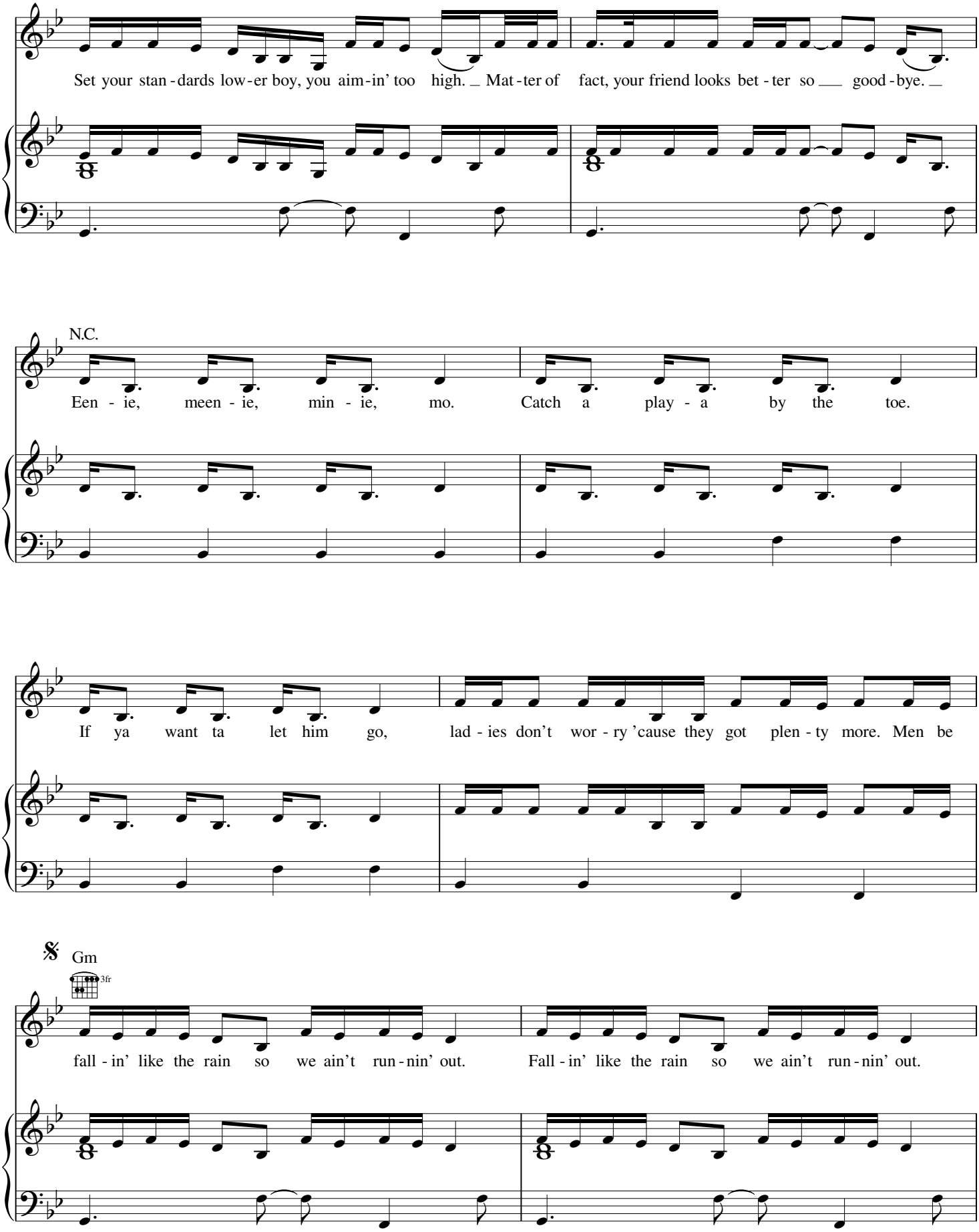
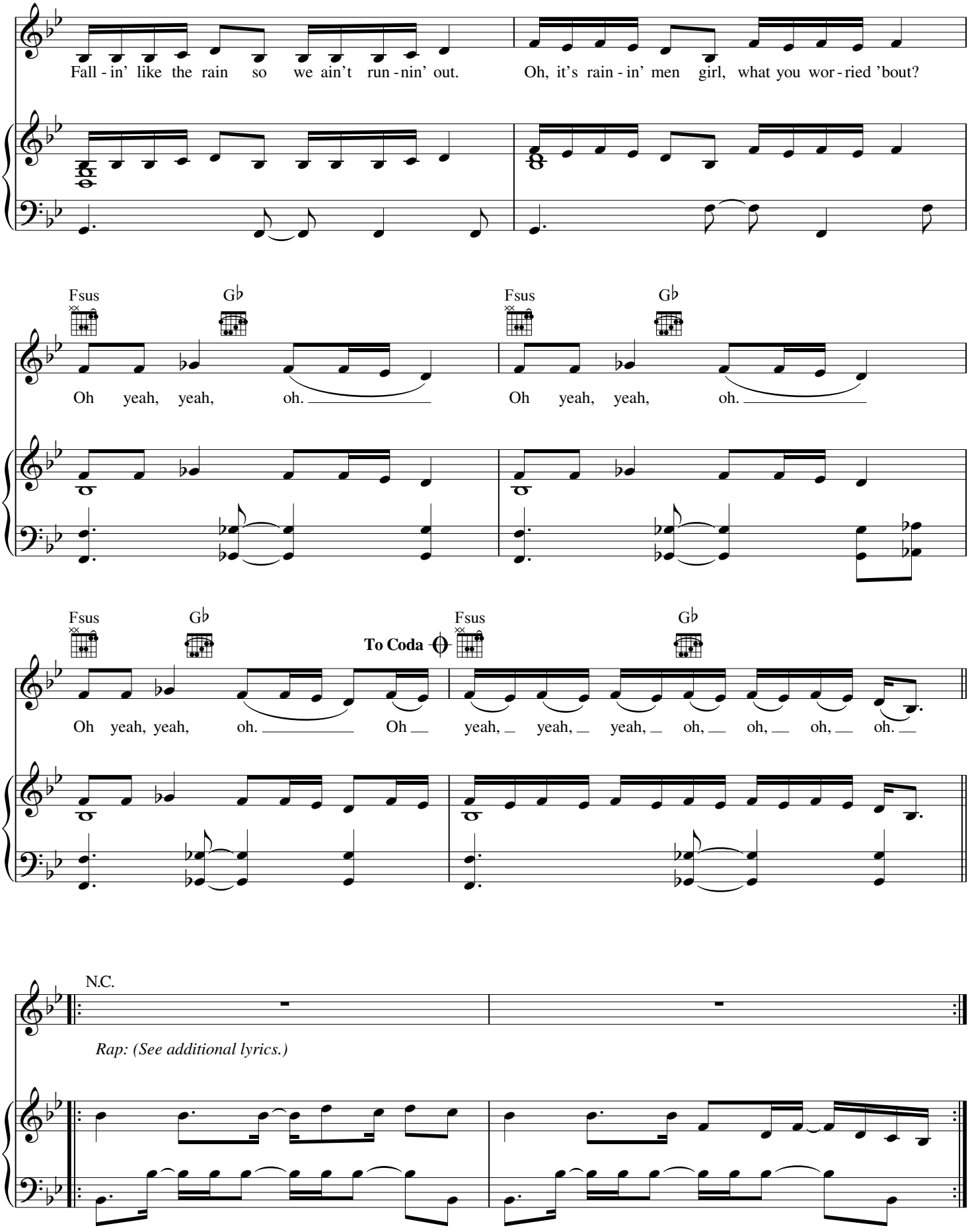
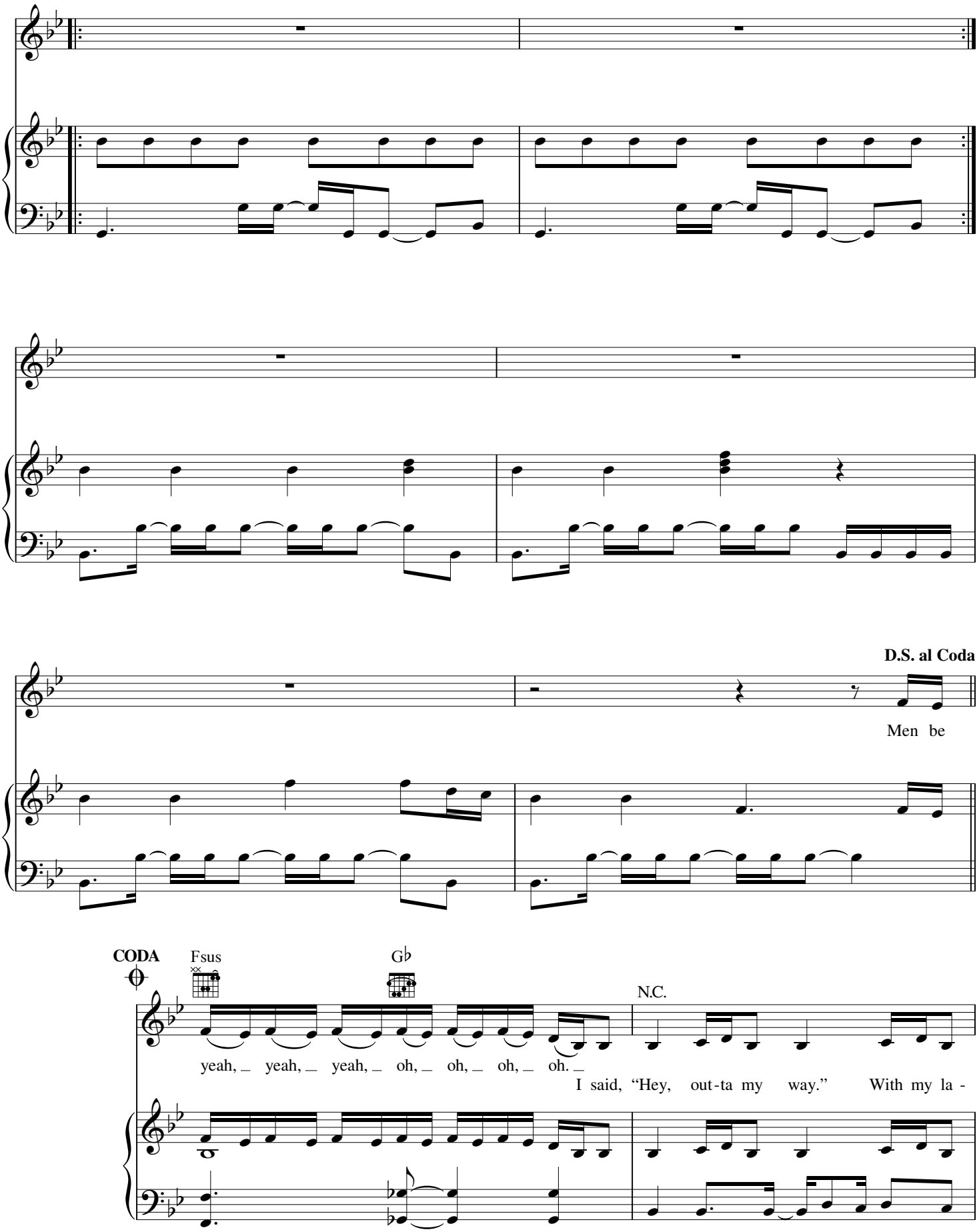
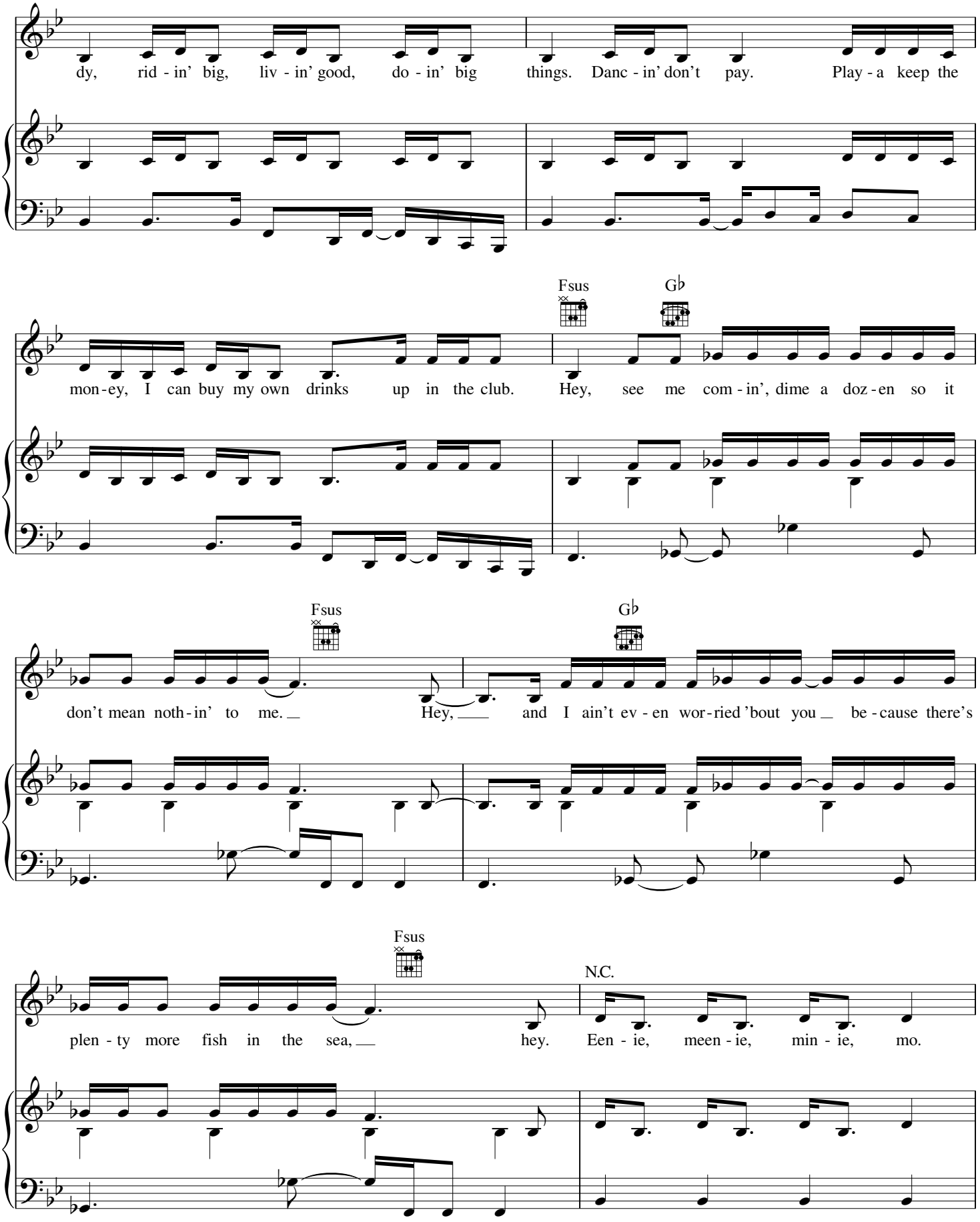
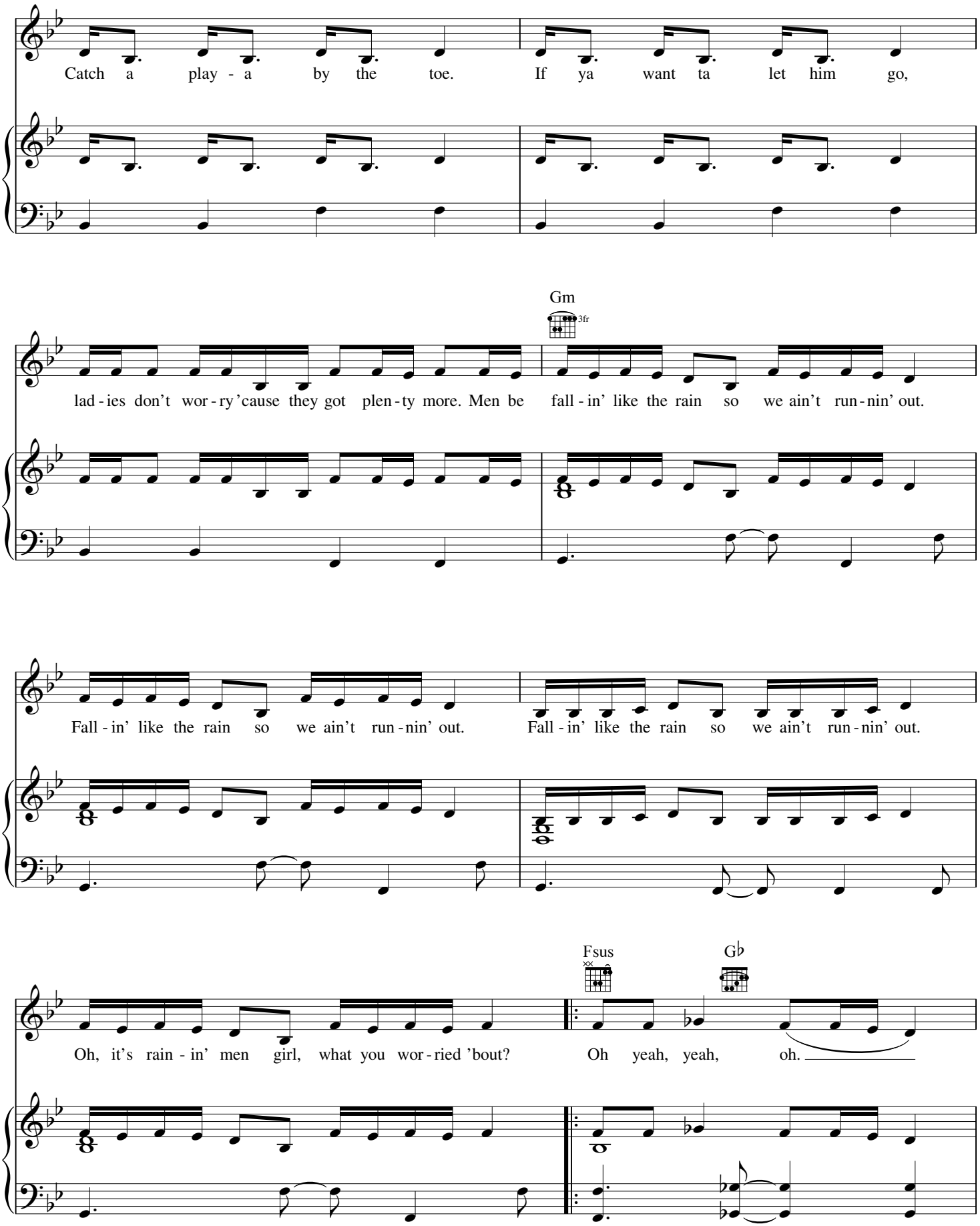

Fall - in' like the rain so we ain't run - nin' out.
Oh, it's rain - in' men girl, what you wor - ried 'bout?
N.C.
Who you think you get - tin' with that, "Hi, let me freak ya"? You got me mis - tak - en think - in' you gon' get it eas - y.
First of all you need to know that I'm not the one.
Think you get - tin' some - thin' ba - by, you ain't get - tin' none.
Gm
3fr
All you need to know that I'm a two times five.
Load it, cock it, aim it ba - by, boom, bye, bye.

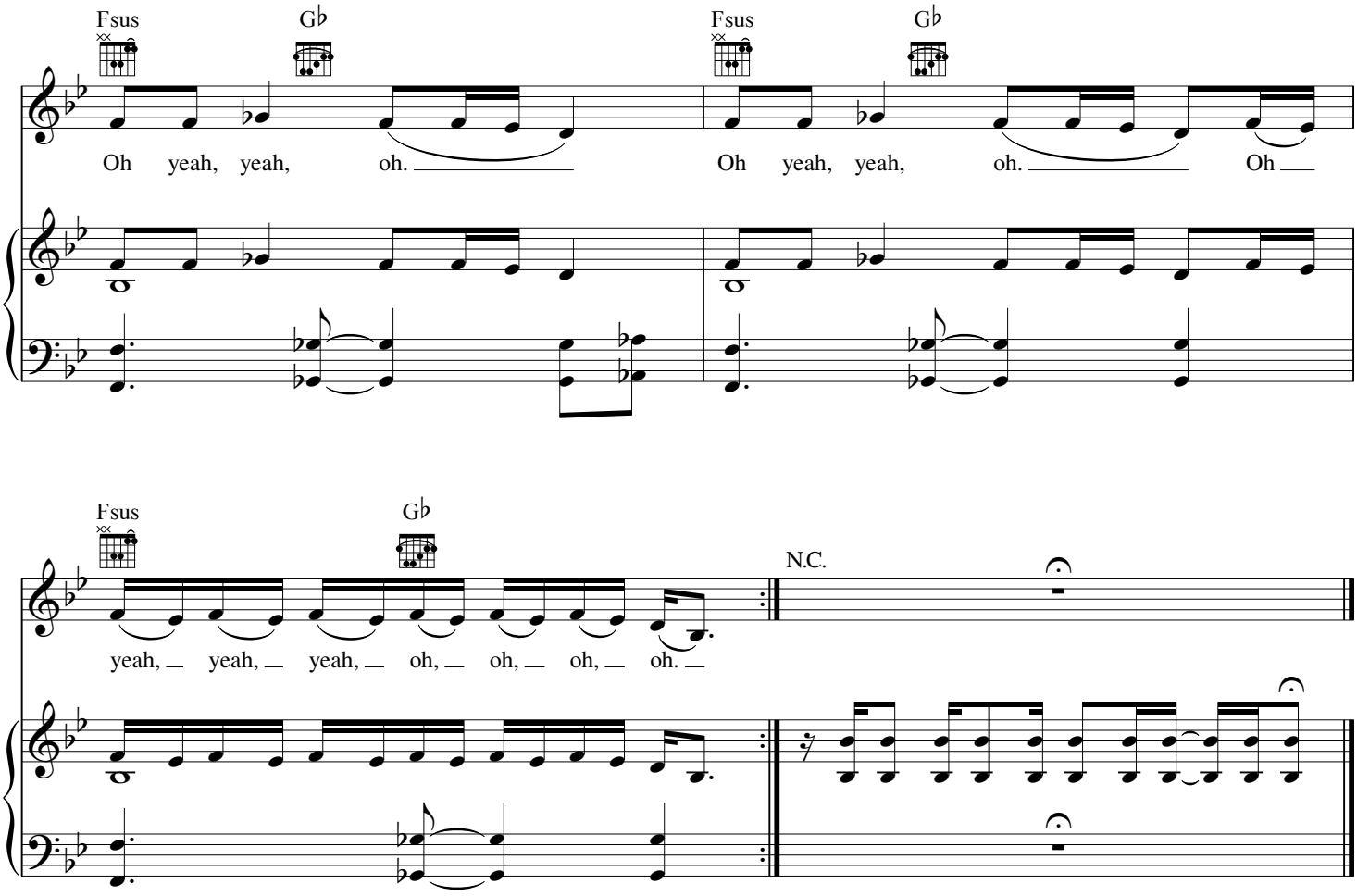

Set your stan - dards low - er boy, you aim - in' too high. Mat - ter of fact, your friend looks bet - ter so good - bye.
N.C.
Een - ie, meen - ie, min - ie, mo. Catch a play - a by the toe.
If ya want ta let him go, lad - ies don't wor - ry 'cause they got plen - ty more. Men be
Gm
3fr
fall - in' like the rain so we ain't run - nin' out. Fall - in' like the rain so we ain't run - nin' out.


Fall - in' like the rain so we ain't run - nin' out.
Oh, it's rain - in' men girl, what you wor - ried 'bout?
Fsus
G♭
Oh yeah, yeah, oh.
Fsus
G♭
Oh yeah, yeah, oh.
Fsus
G♭
Oh yeah, yeah, oh.
To Coda
Fsus
G♭
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, oh, oh, oh.
N.C.
Rap: (See additional lyrics.)


D.S. al Coda
Men be
CODA
Fsus
G♭
N.C.
yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, oh, oh, oh.
I said, “Hey, out-ta my way.” With my la -


dy, rid - in' big, liv - in' good, do - in' big things. Danc - in' don't pay. Play - a keep the
Fsus
G♭
mon - ey, I can buy my own drinks up in the club. Hey, see me com - in', dime a doz - en so it
Fsus
G♭
don't mean noth - in' to me. Hey, and I ain't ev - en wor - ried 'bout you be - cause there's
Fsus
N.C.
plen - ty more fish in the sea, hey. Een - ie, meen - ie, min - ie, mo.


Catch a play - a by the toe. If ya want ta let him go,
Gm
3fr
lad - ies don't wor - ry 'cause they got plen - ty more. Men be fall - in' like the rain so we ain't run - nin' out.
Fall - in' like the rain so we ain't run - nin' out. Fall - in' like the rain so we ain't run - nin' out.
Fsus
Gb
Oh, it's rain - in' men girl, what you wor - ried 'bout? Oh yeah, yeah, oh.



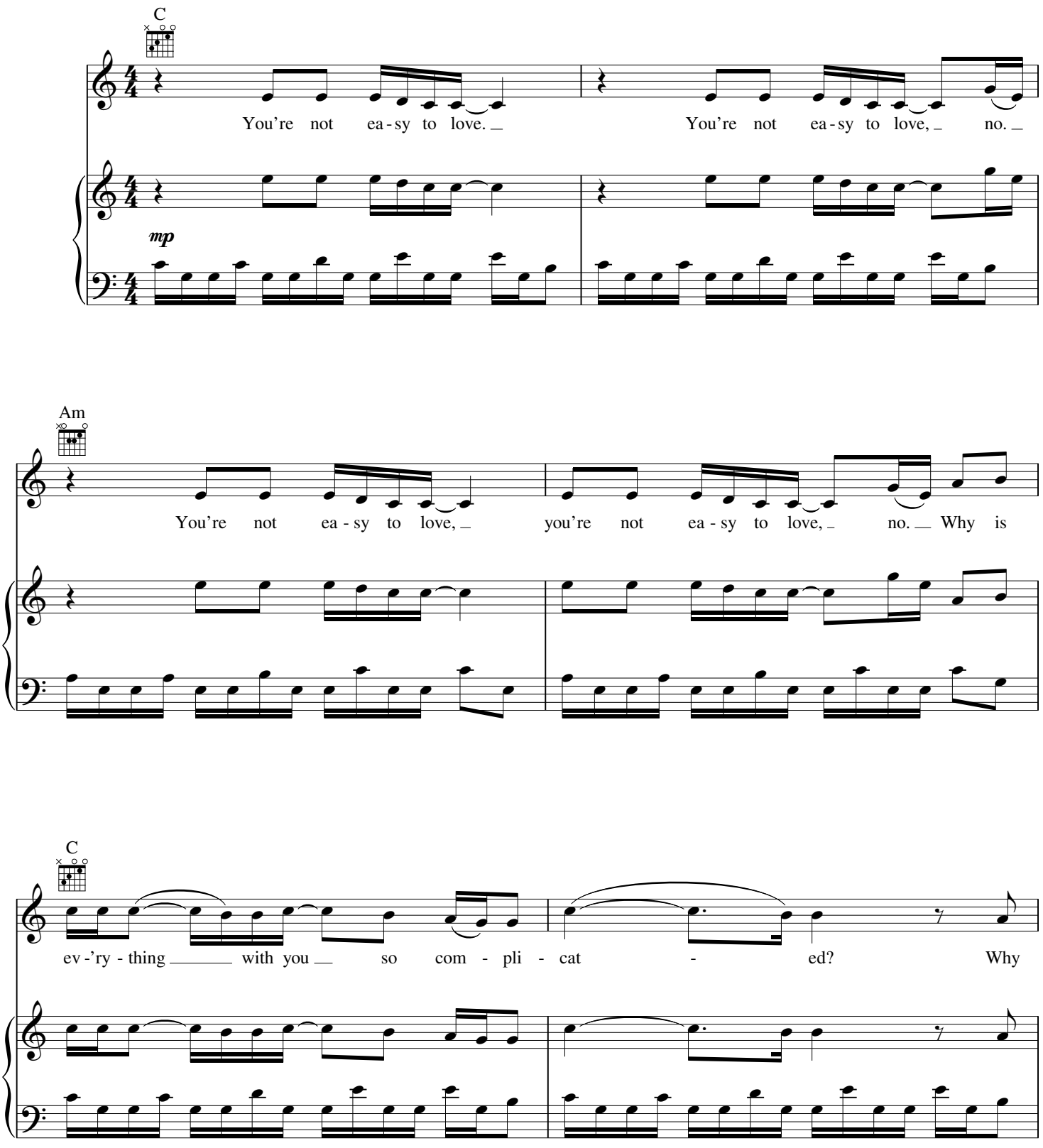
Additional Lyrics

Excuse me but who are you fixin' to be.
Let them muthafuckas know it's plenty fish in the sea.
And he sweatin' me just 'cause I got the tightest hole.
But I couldn't find that th-thing wit a microscope.
Give me dome, dome, d-d-d-d-d dome, dome, dome.
I ain't trippin on yo honey, money long, long, long.
Want my own TV production company.
So tell Harpo to hit me Celie.
Anyway RiRi what rhymes wit yo name freely.
Money got you vacationing in Chile.
Do you want to sit on the bike while I wheelie, really, really?
Nah, for real, really?
Laid out on the beach they be feedin me my catfishes.
'Cause it's raining men fat bitches.

COMPLICATED

Words and Music by ESTHER DEAN
and CHRISTOPHER STEWART

Moderate Electro-Ballad



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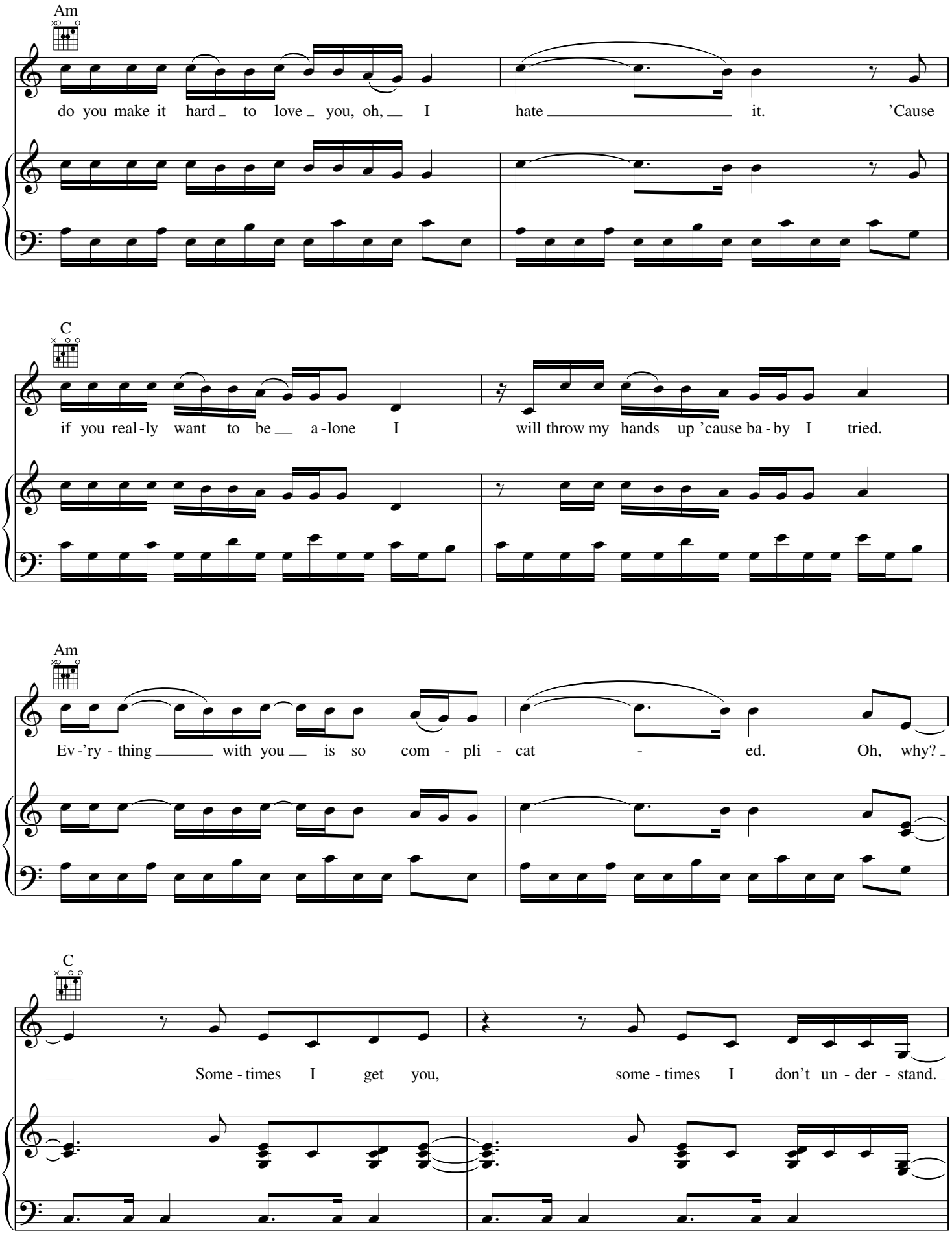
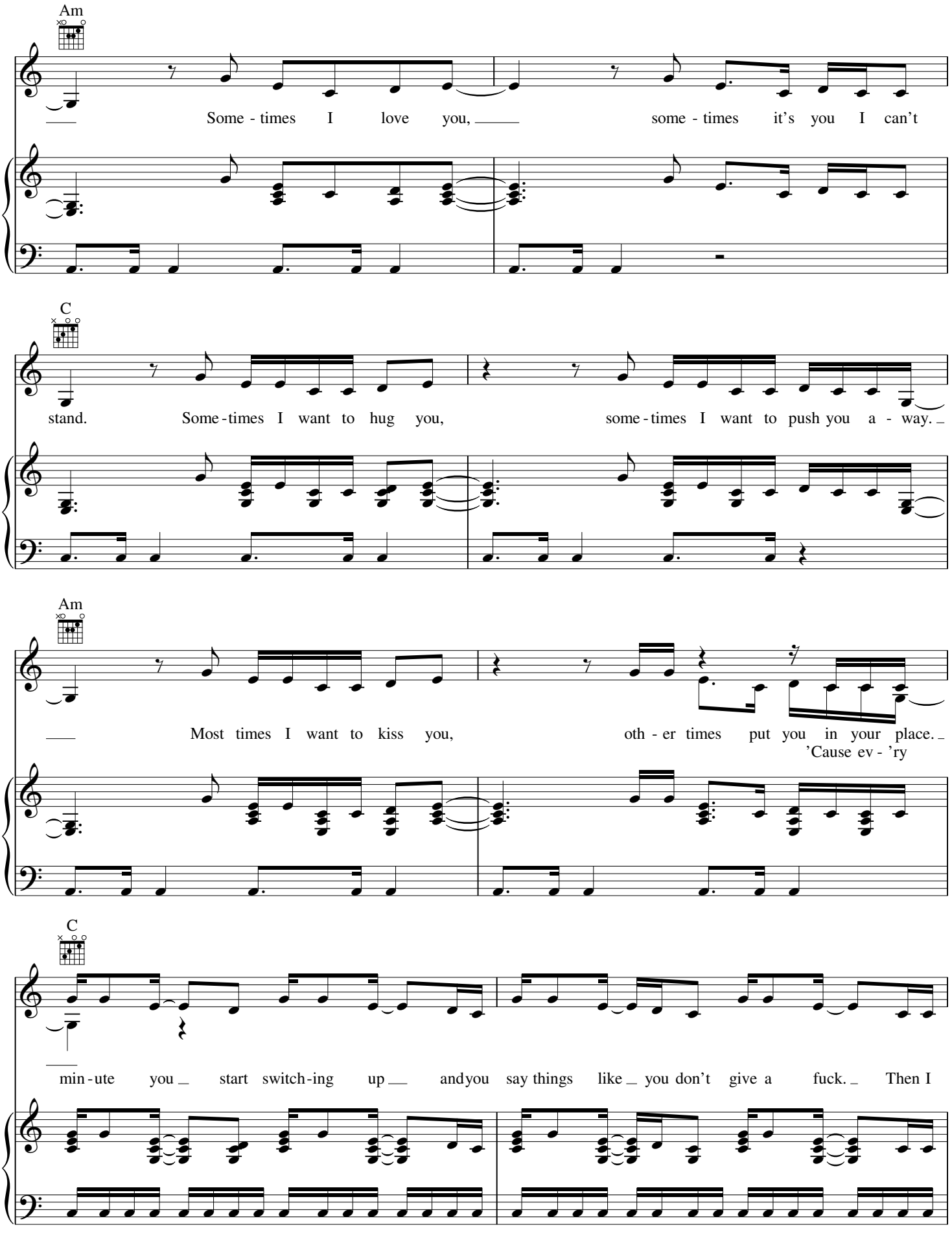
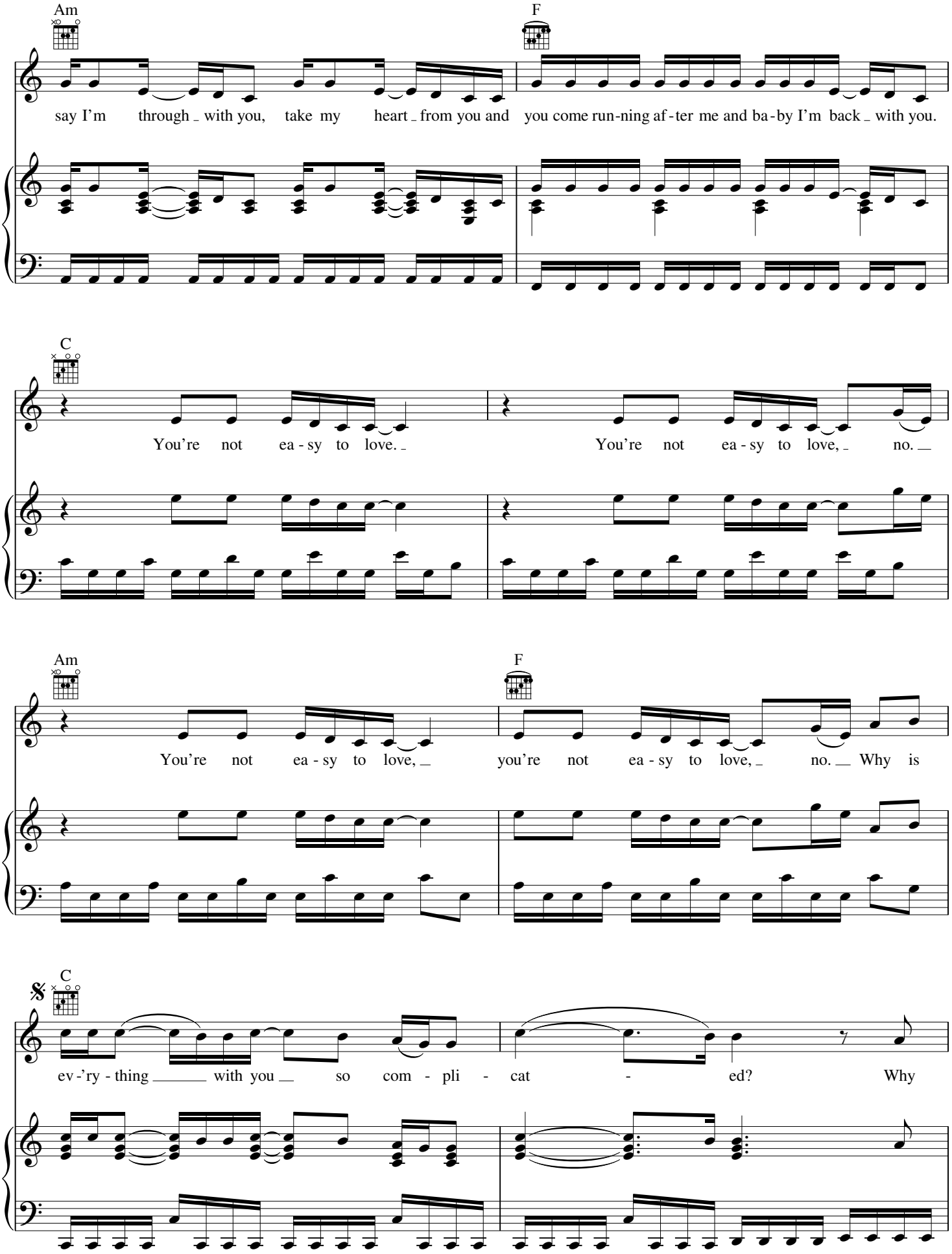
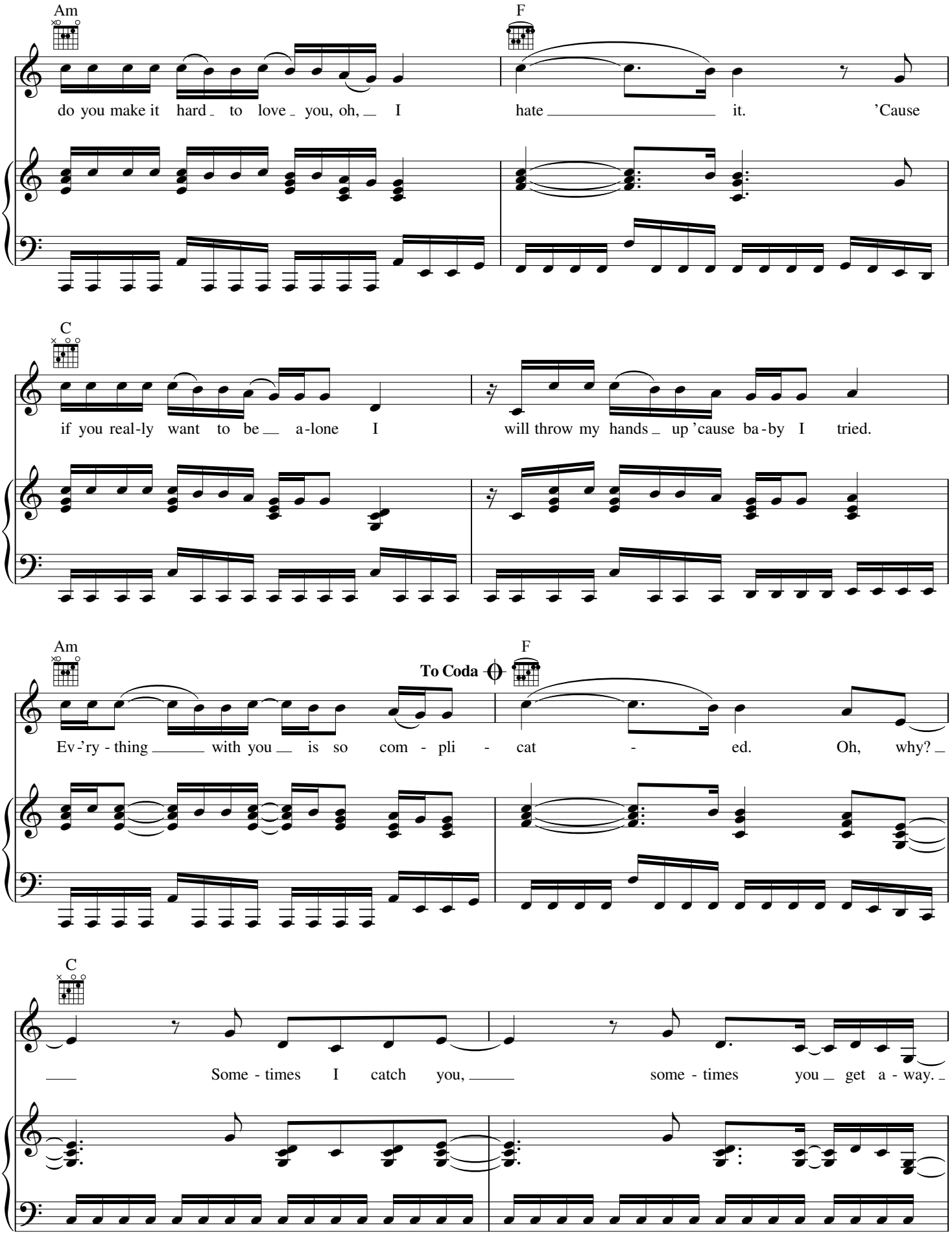
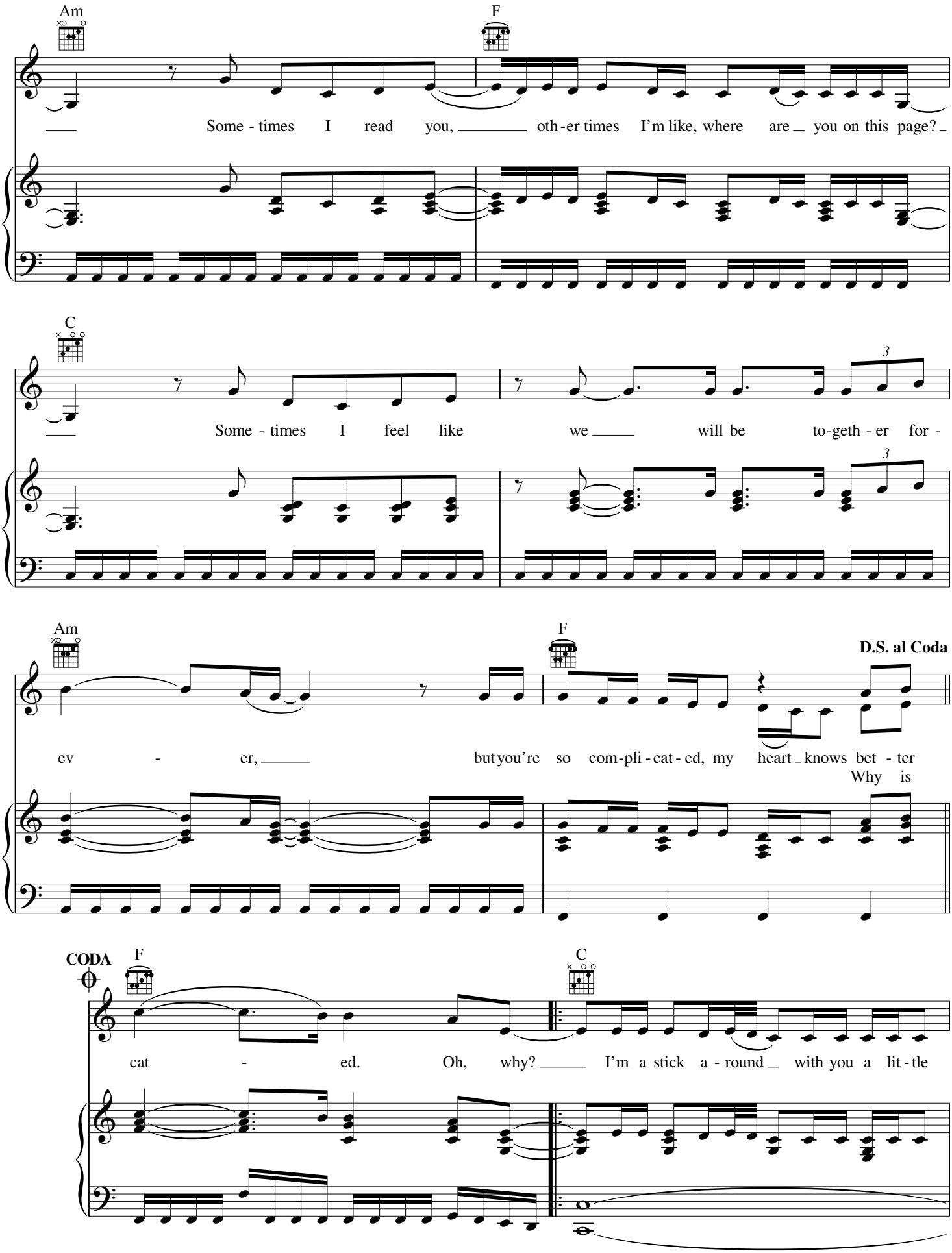
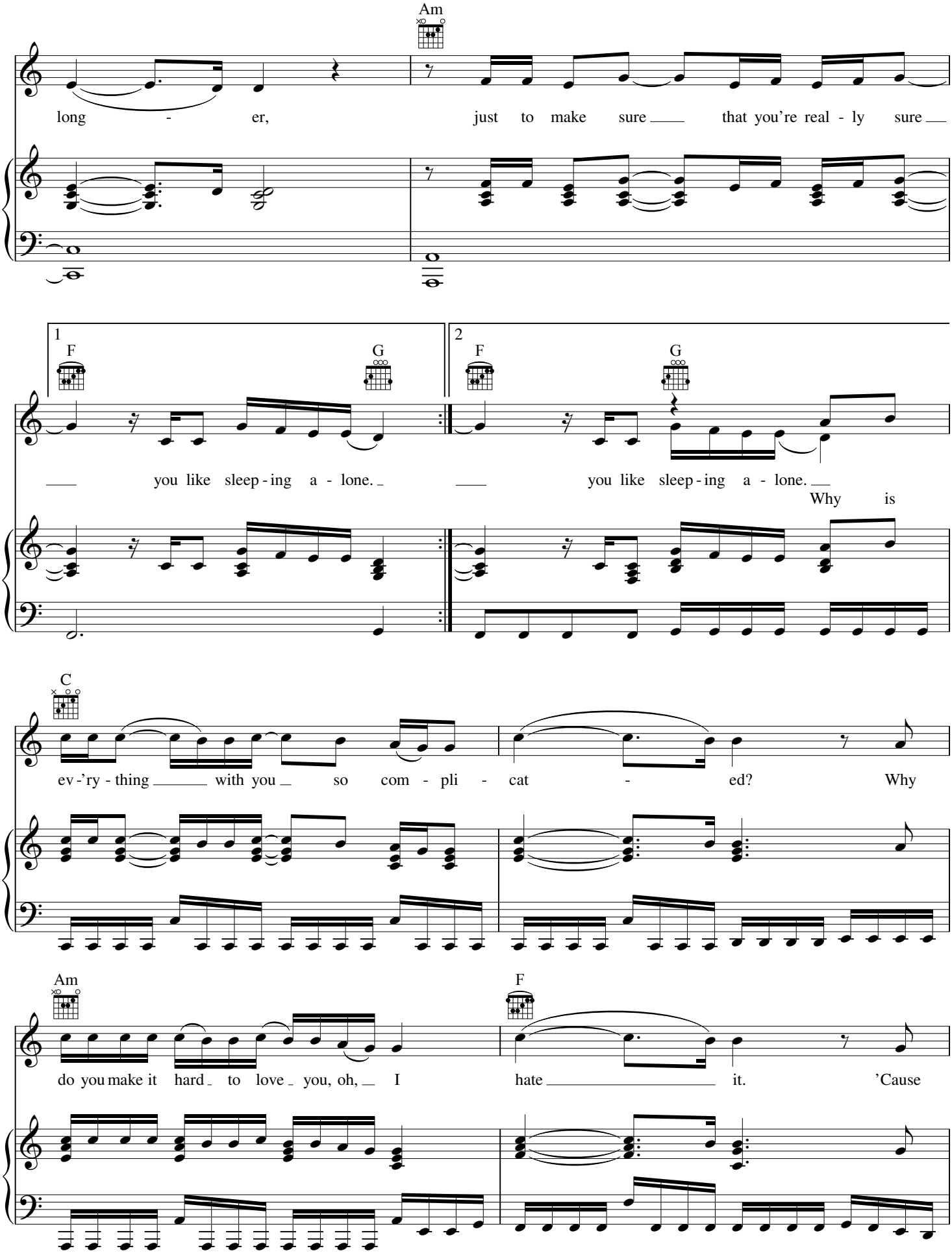

Am
do you make it hard to love you, oh, I hate it. 'Cause
C
if you real-ly want to be a-lone I will throw my hands up 'cause ba-by I tried.
Am
Ev-'ry-thing with you is so com-pli-cat-ed. Oh, why?
C
Some-times I get you, some-times I don't un-der-stand.

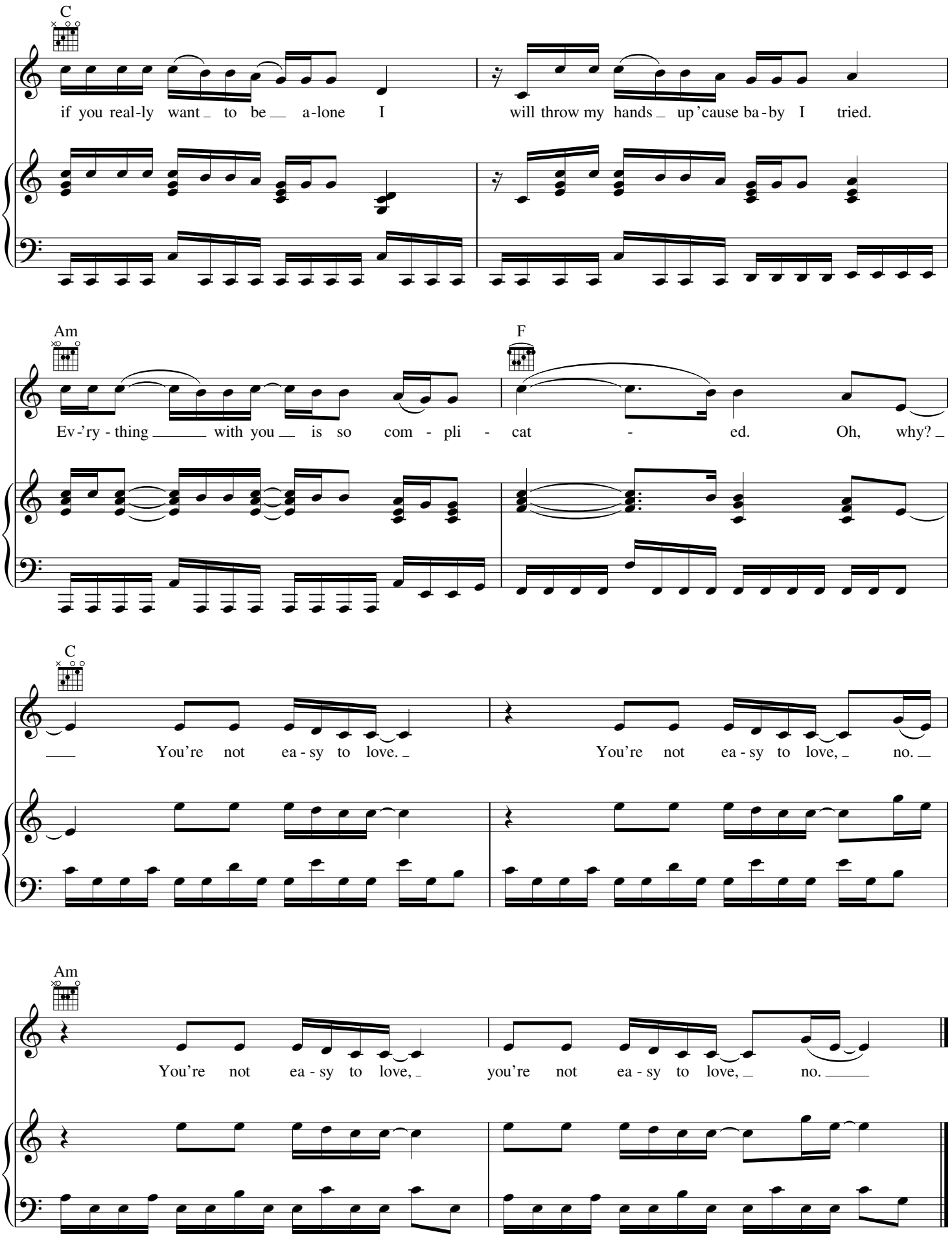

Am
Some - times I love you, some - times it's you I can't
C
stand. Some - times I want to hug you, some - times I want to push you a - way.
Am
Most times I want to kiss you, oth - er times put you in your place.
'Cause ev - 'ry
C
min - ute you start switch - ing up and you say things like you don't give a fuck. Then I


Am
F
say I'm through with you, take my heart from you and you come run-ning af-ter me and ba-by I'm back with you.
C
You're not ea-sy to love. You're not ea-sy to love, no.
Am
F
You're not ea-sy to love, you're not ea-sy to love, no. Why is
C
ev-'ry-thing with you so com-pli-cat-ed? Why


Am
F
do you make it hard to love you, oh, I hate it. 'Cause
C
if you real-ly want to be a-lone I will throw my hands up 'cause ba-by I tried.
Am
To Coda
F
Ev-'ry-thing with you is so com-pli-cat-ed. Oh, why?
C
Some-times I catch you, some-times you get a-way.


Am
F
Some - times I read you, oth - er times I'm like, where are you on this page?
C
Some - times I feel like we will be to-geth - er for -
3
3
Am
F
D.S. al Coda
ev - er, but you're so com-pli - cat - ed, my heart knows bet - ter
Why is
CODA
F
C
cat - ed. Oh, why? I'm a stick a - round with you a lit - tle

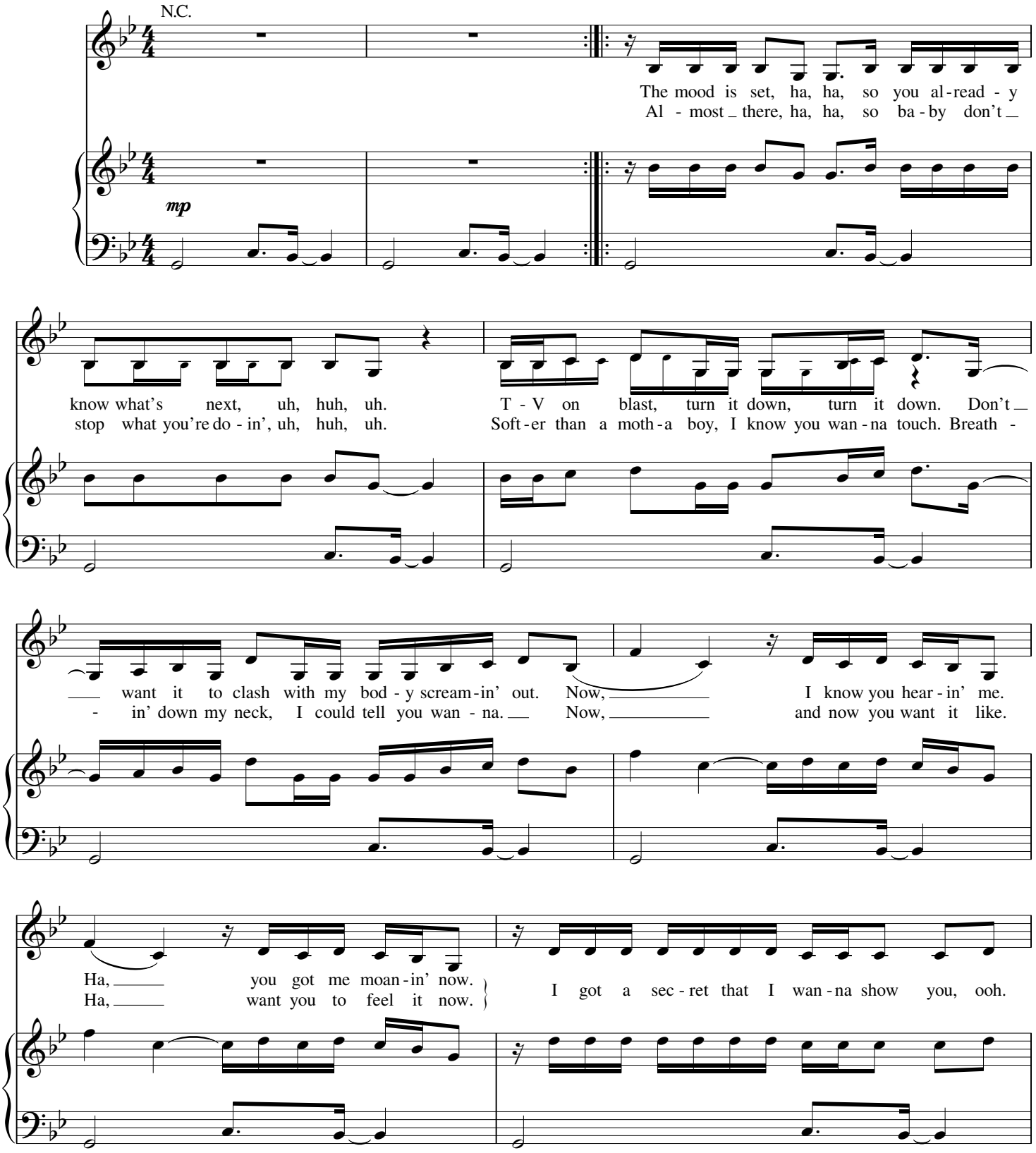

Am
long - er, just to make sure that you're real - ly sure
1
F
G
you like sleep - ing a - lone.
2
F
G
you like sleep - ing a - lone.
Why is
C
ev-'ry - thing with you so com - pli - cat - ed? Why
Am
F
do you make it hard to love you, oh, I hate it. 'Cause


C
if you real-ly want to be a-lone I will throw my hands up 'cause ba-by I tried.
Am
F
Ev-'ry-thing with you is so com-pli-cat-ed. Oh, why?
C
You're not ea-sy to love. You're not ea-sy to love, no.
Am
You're not ea-sy to love, you're not ea-sy to love, no.

SKIN

Words and Music by KENNETH COBY,
ROBYN FENTY and URSULA YANCEY

Moderate groove



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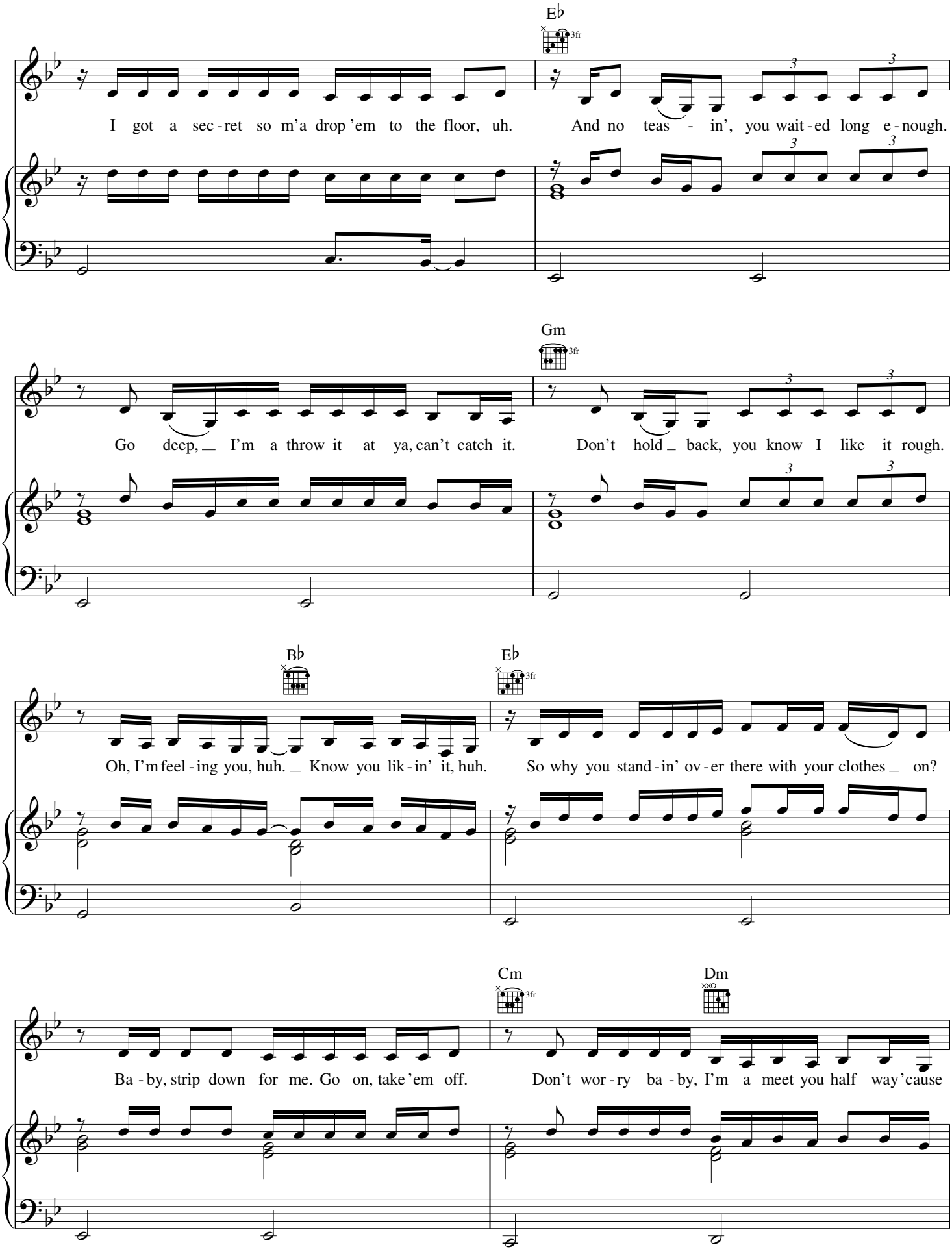
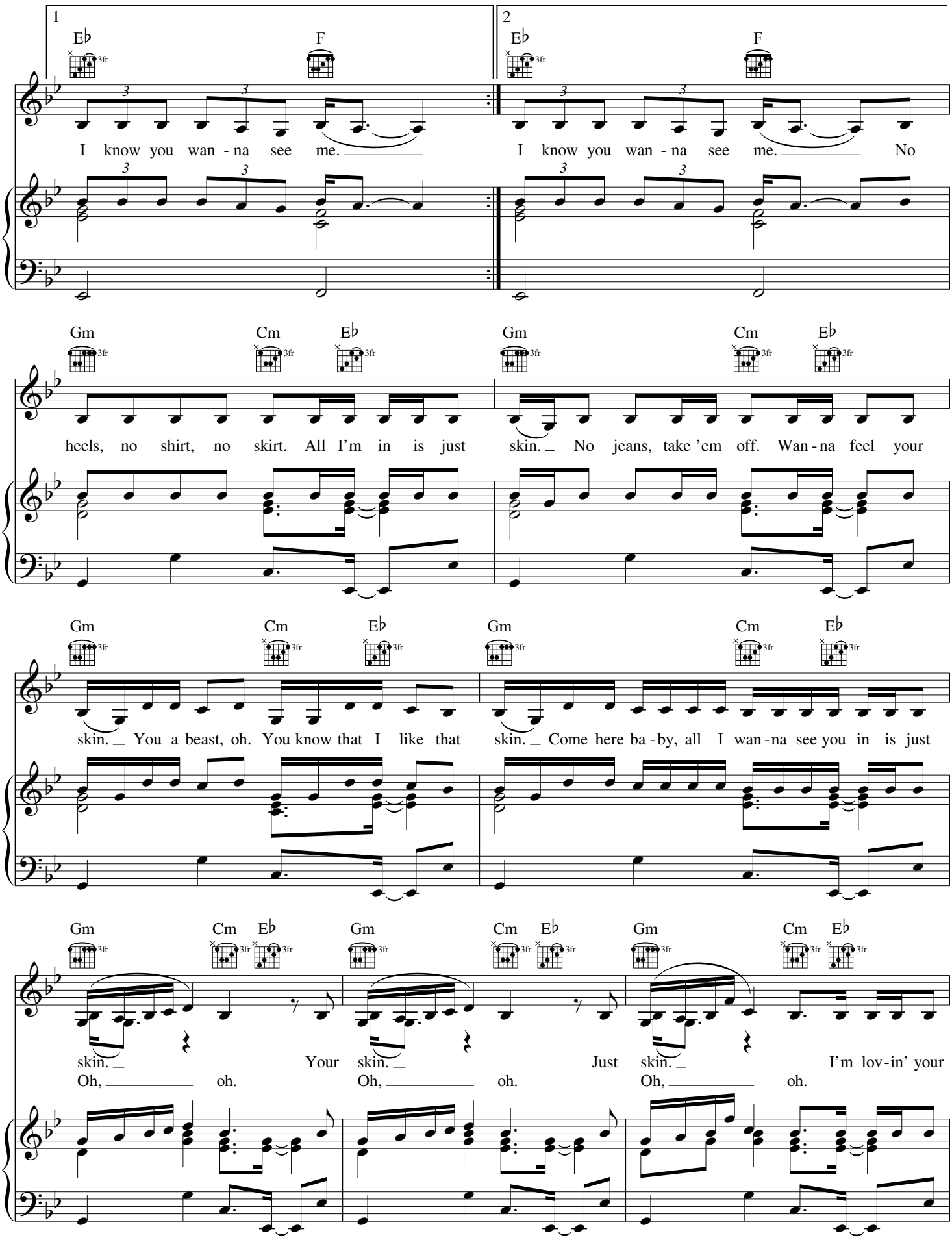
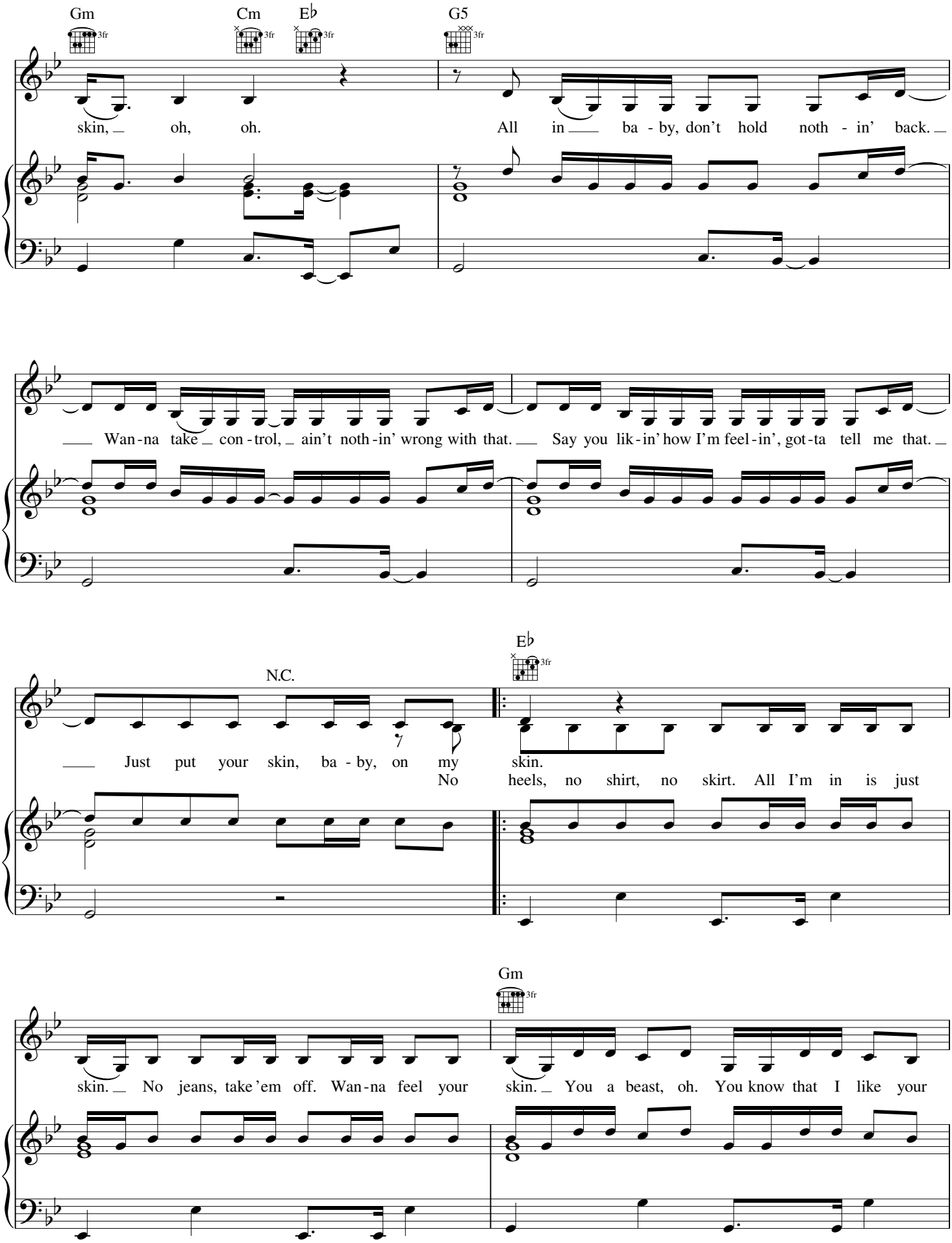
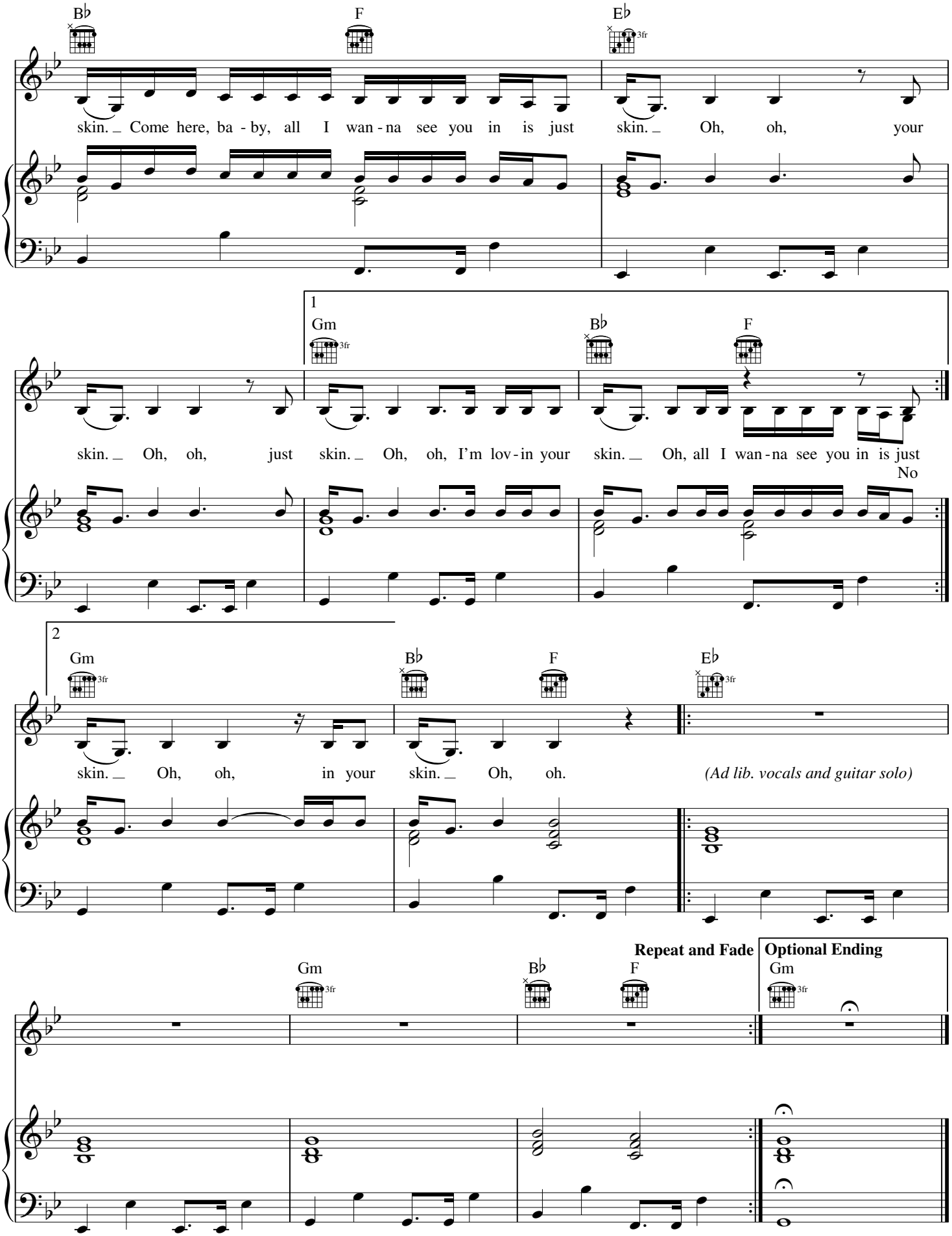

E♭
3fr
I got a sec - ret so m'a drop 'em to the floor, uh.
And no teas - in', you wait - ed long e - nough.
Gm
3fr
Go deep, I'm a throw it at ya, can't catch it.
Don't hold back, you know I like it rough.
B♭
E♭
3fr
Oh, I'm feel - ing you, huh. Know you lik - in' it, huh.
So why you stand - in' ov - er there with your clothes on?
Cm
3fr
Dm
Ba - by, strip down for me. Go on, take 'em off.
Don't wor - ry ba - by, I'm a meet you half way 'cause


1
2
E♭
F
3fr
I know you wan - na see me.
No
Gm
Cm
heels, no shirt, no skirt. All I'm in is just
skin. No jeans, take 'em off. Wan - na feel your
skin. You a beast, oh. You know that I like that
skin. Come here ba - by, all I wan - na see you in is just
skin. Your
skin. Just
skin. I'm lov - in' your
Oh, oh.

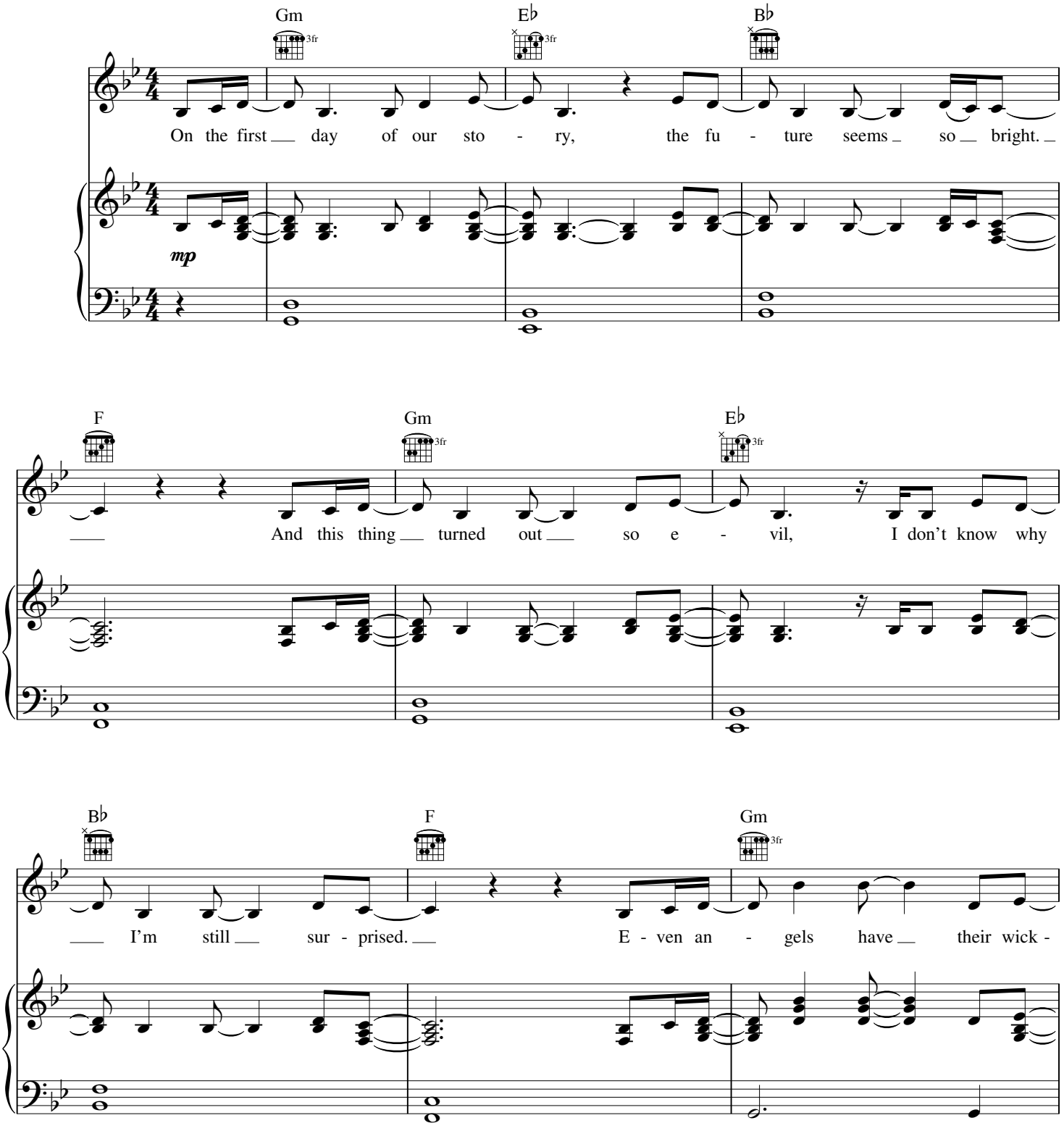

Gm
Cm
E♭
G5
skin, oh, oh. All in ba - by, don't hold noth - in' back.
Wan-na take con-trol, ain't noth-in' wrong with that. Say you lik-in' how I'm feel-in', got-ta tell me that.
N.C.
E♭
Just put your skin, ba - by, on my skin.
No heels, no shirt, no skirt. All I'm in is just
Gm
skin. No jeans, take 'em off. Wan-na feel your skin. You a beast, oh. You know that I like your


B♭
F
E♭
3fr
skin. _ Come here, ba - by, all I wan - na see you in is just skin. _ Oh, oh, your
1
Gm
3fr
B♭
F
skin. _ Oh, oh, just skin. _ Oh, oh, I'm lov - in your skin. _ Oh, all I wan - na see you in is just
No
2
Gm
3fr
B♭
F
E♭
3fr
skin. _ Oh, oh, in your skin. _ Oh, oh.
(Ad lib. vocals and guitar solo)
Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
Gm
3fr
B♭
F
Gm
3fr

LOVE THE WAY YOU LIE
(Part II)

Words and Music by ALEXANDER GRANT,
MARSHALL MATHERS III
and HOLLY HAFERMANN

Moderate Pop Ballad



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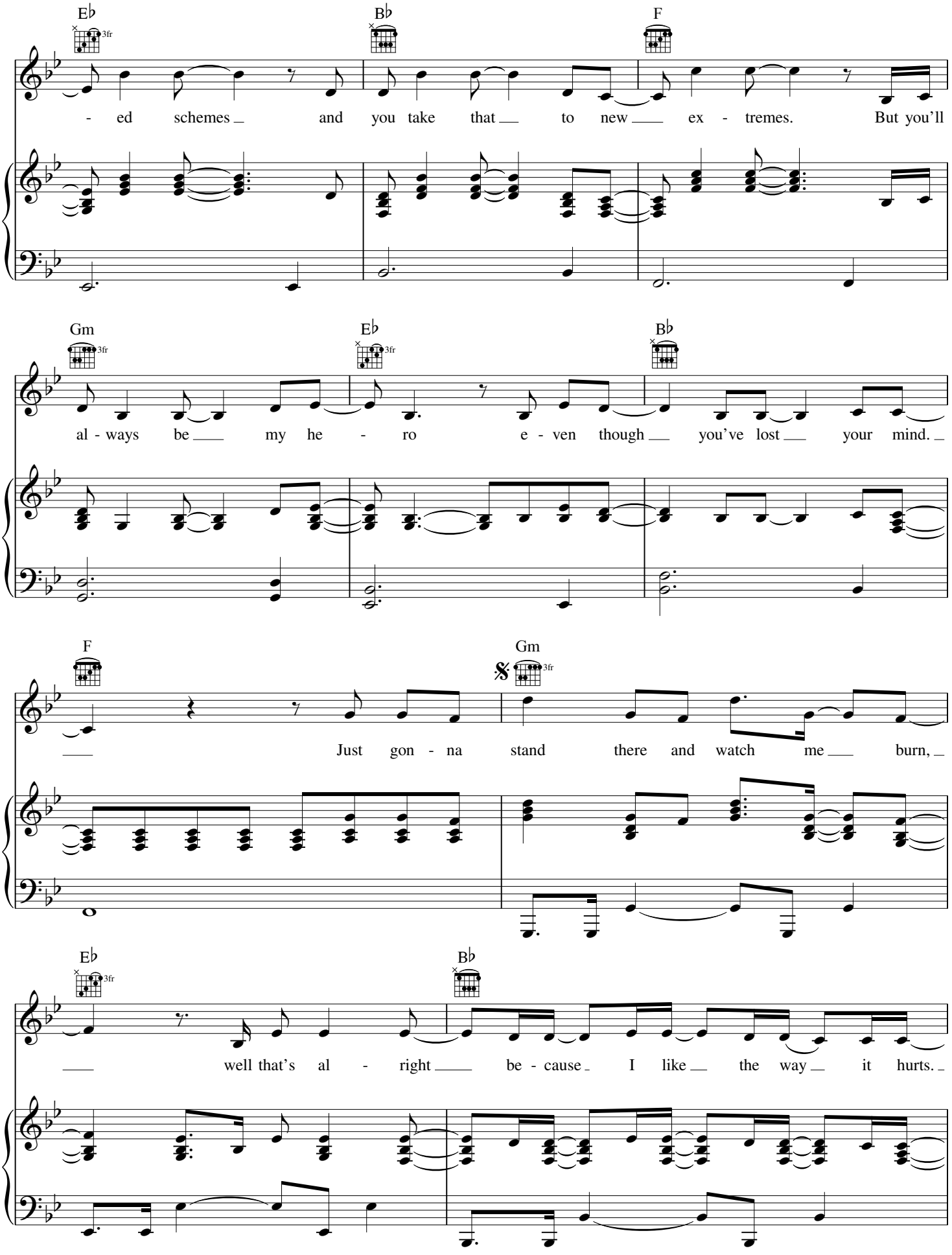
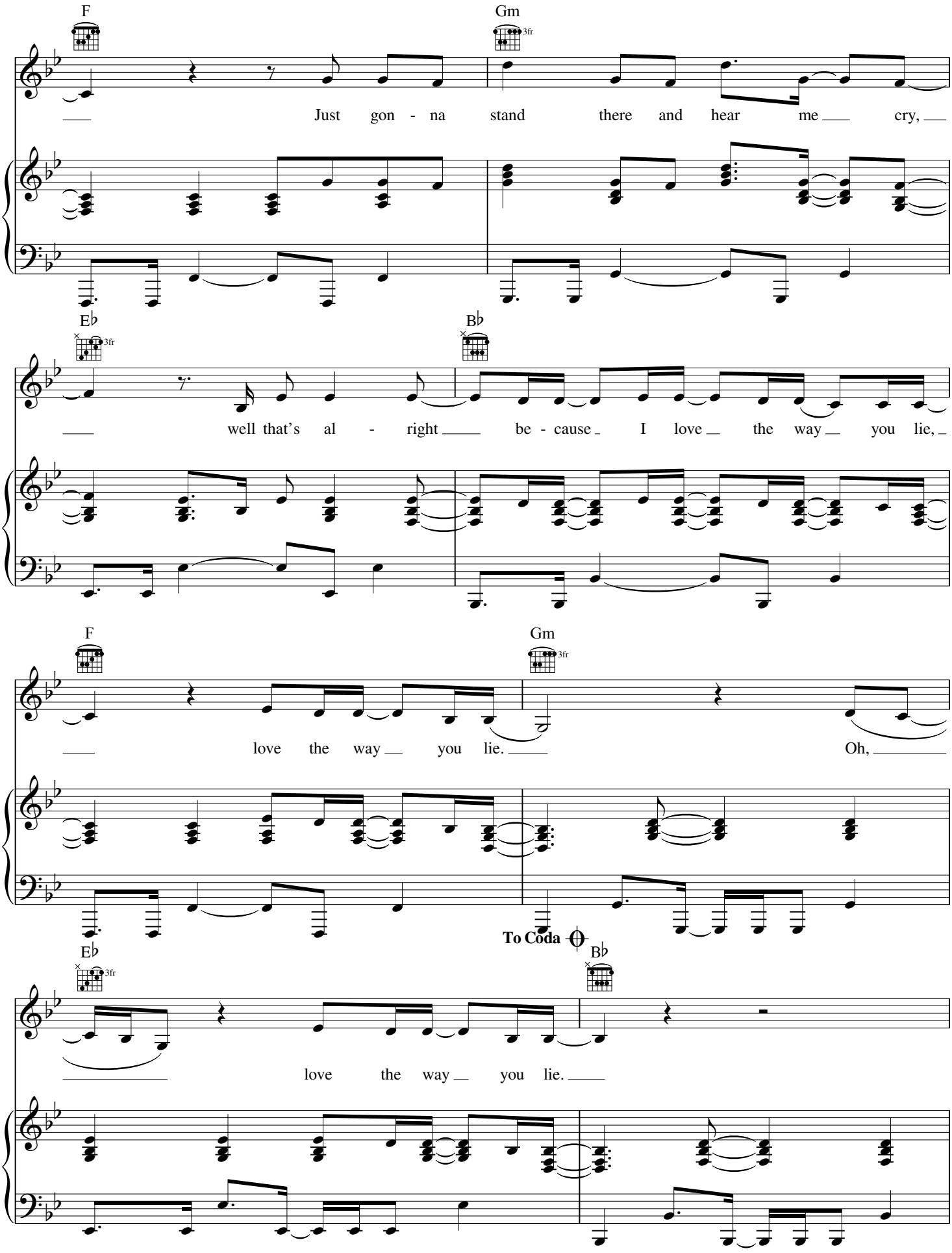
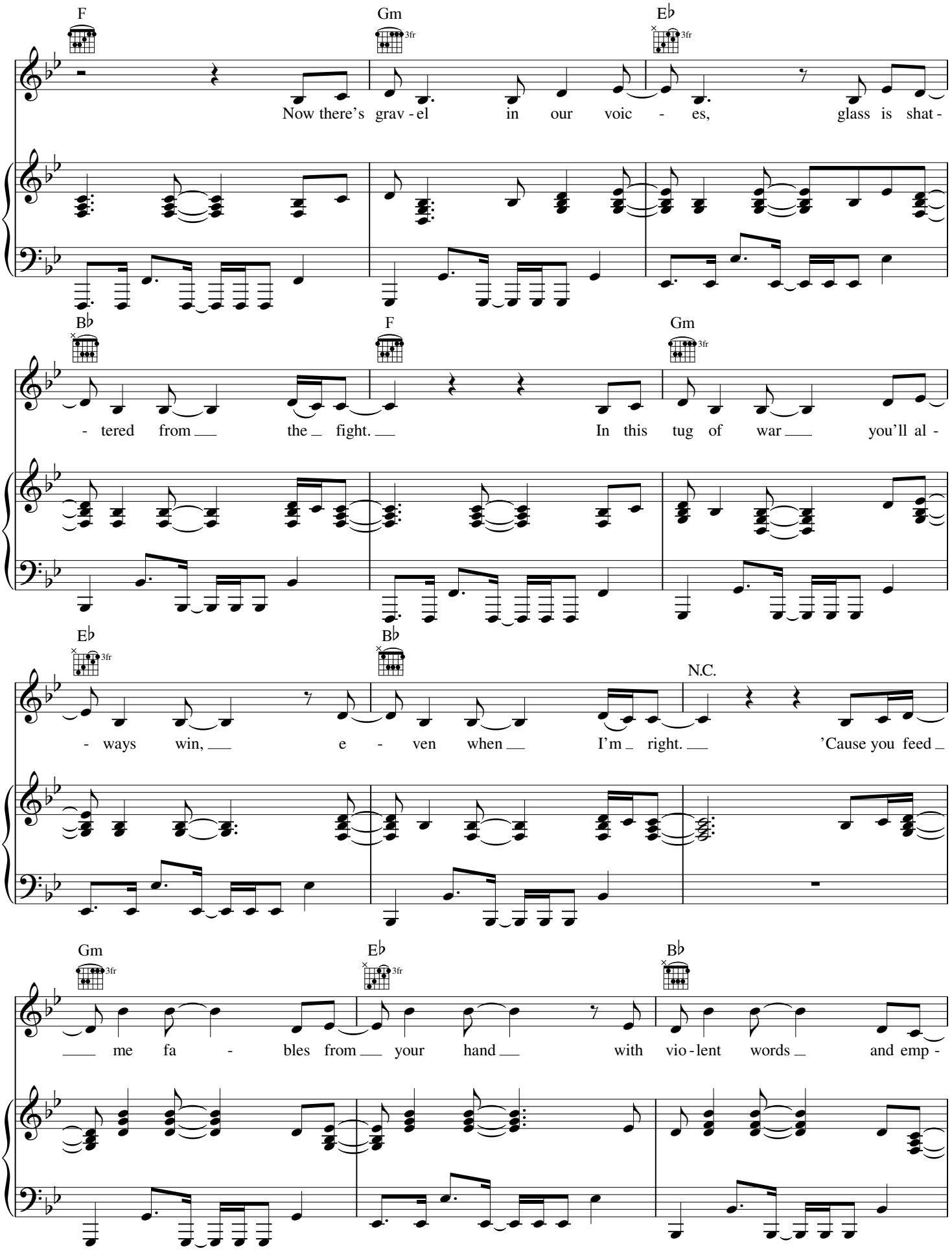
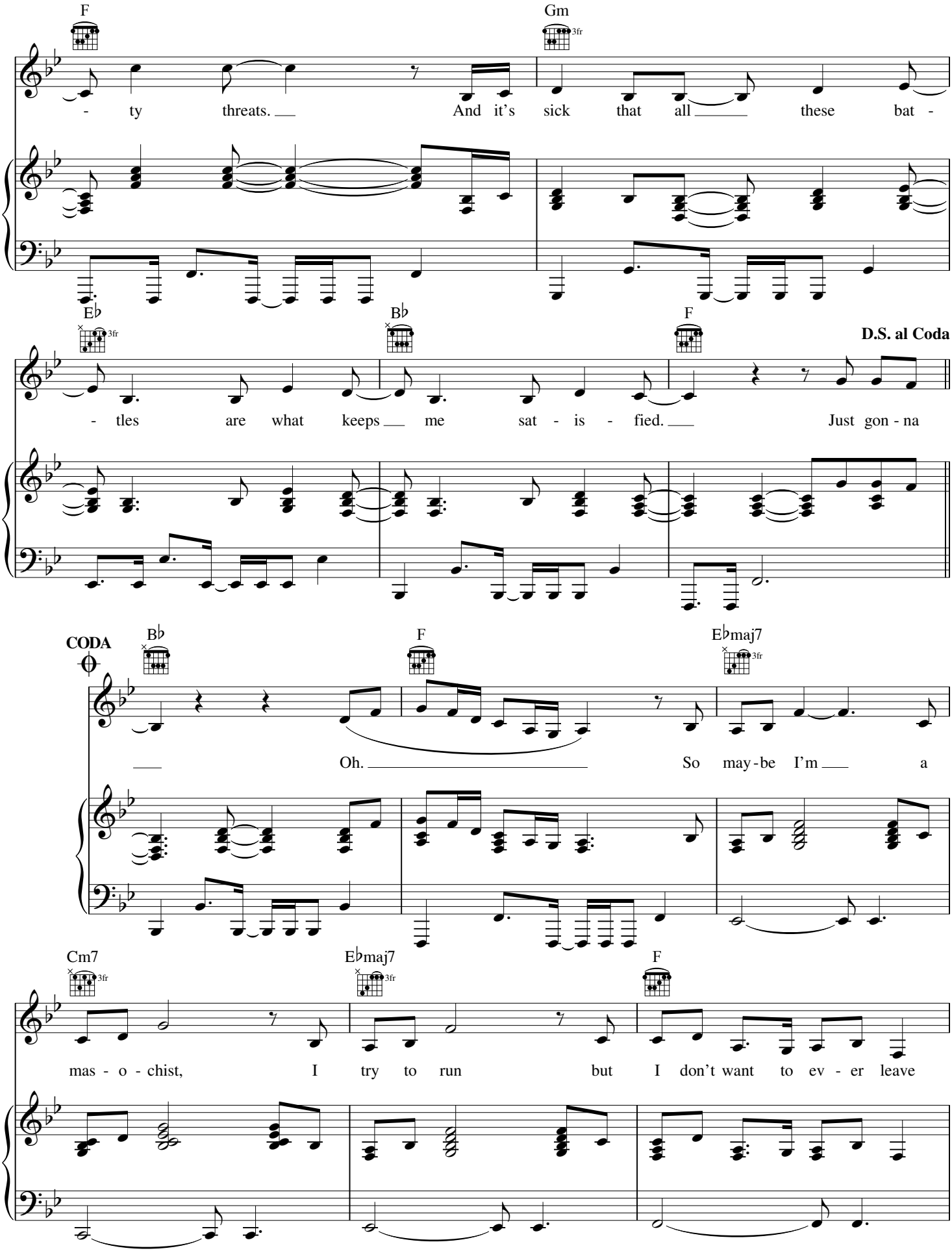
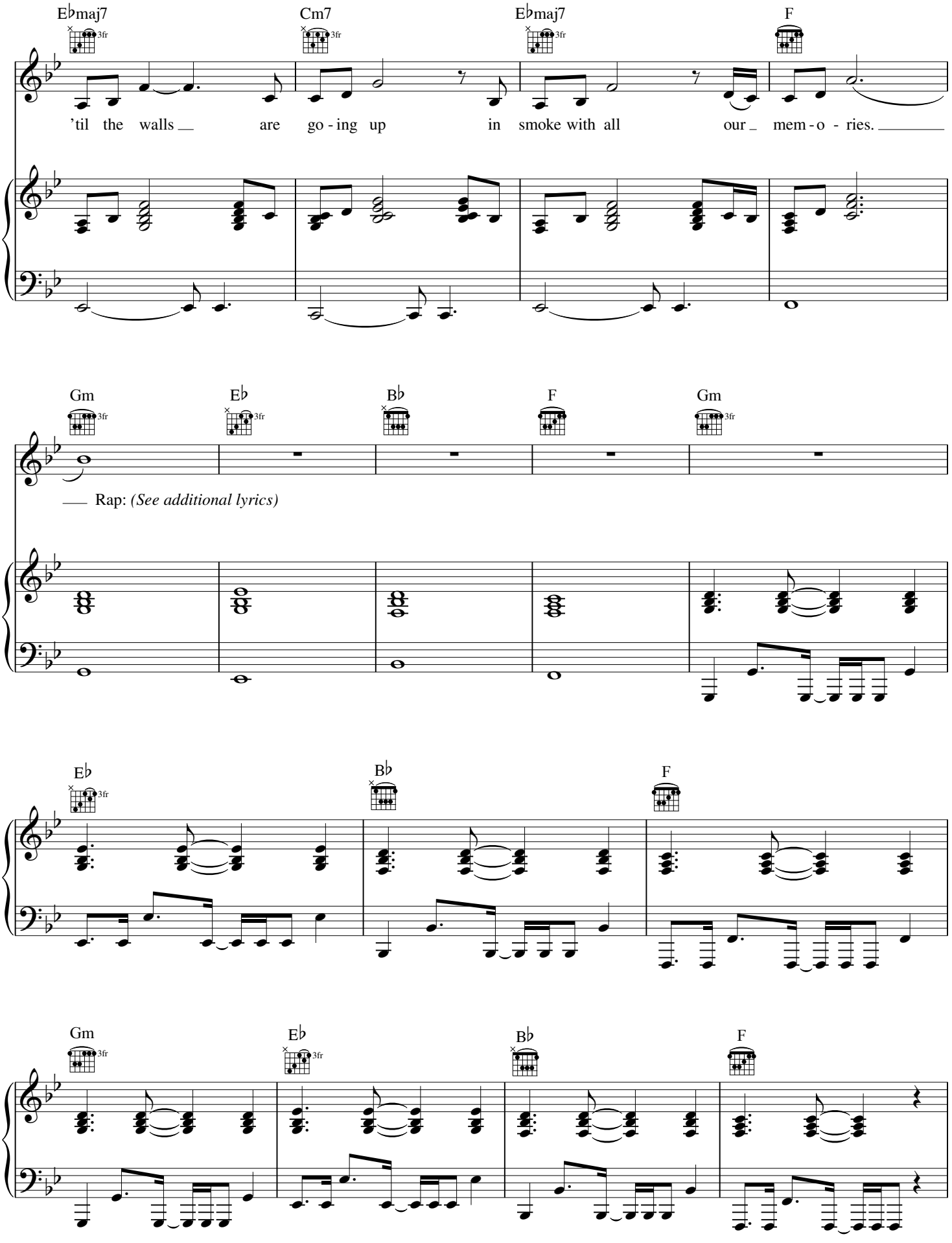
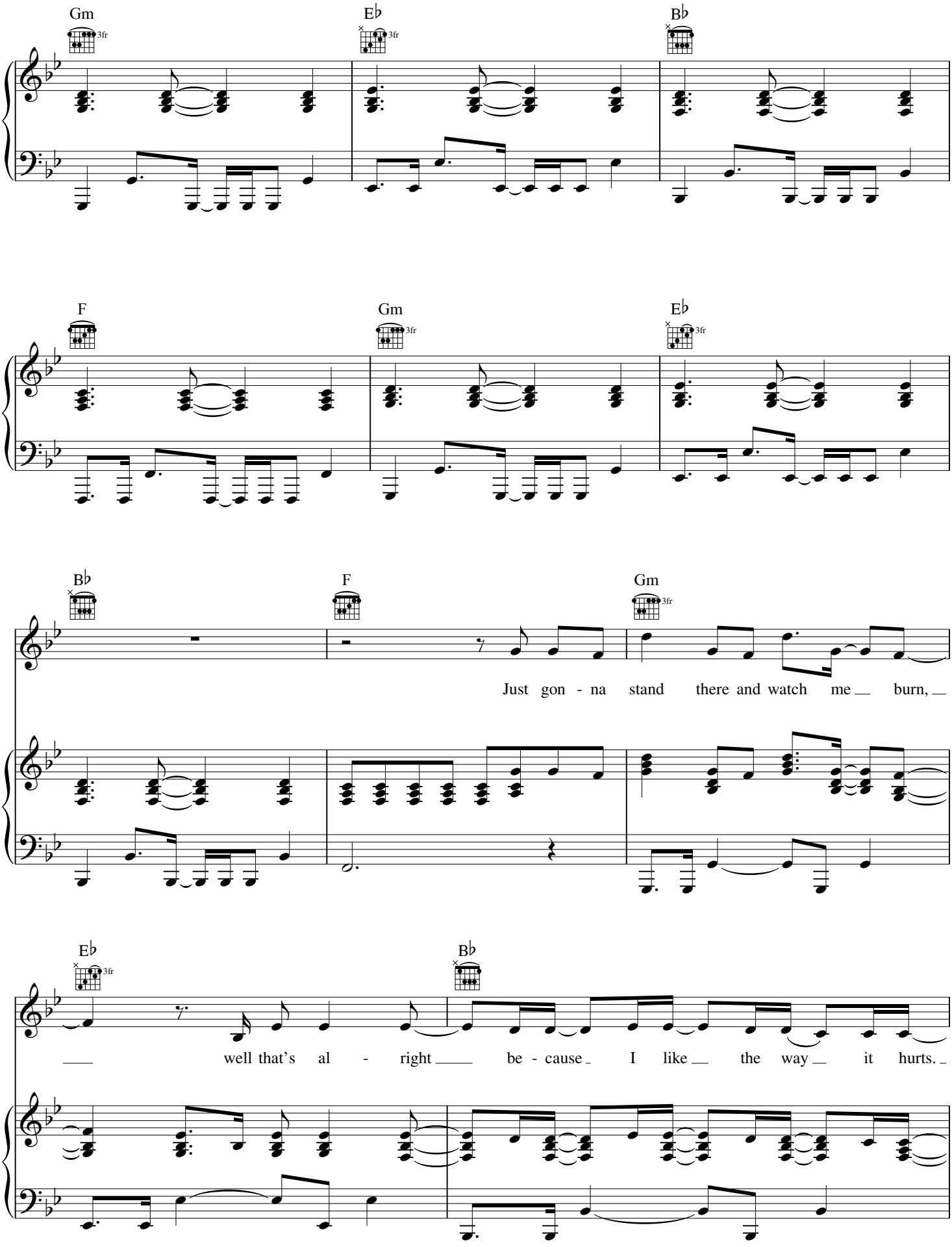

E♭
B♭
F
- ed schemes and you take that to new ex - tremes. But you'll
Gm
E♭
B♭
al - ways be my he - ro e - ven though you've lost your mind.
F
Gm
Just gon - na stand there and watch me burn,
E♭
B♭
well that's al - right be - cause I like the way it hurts.

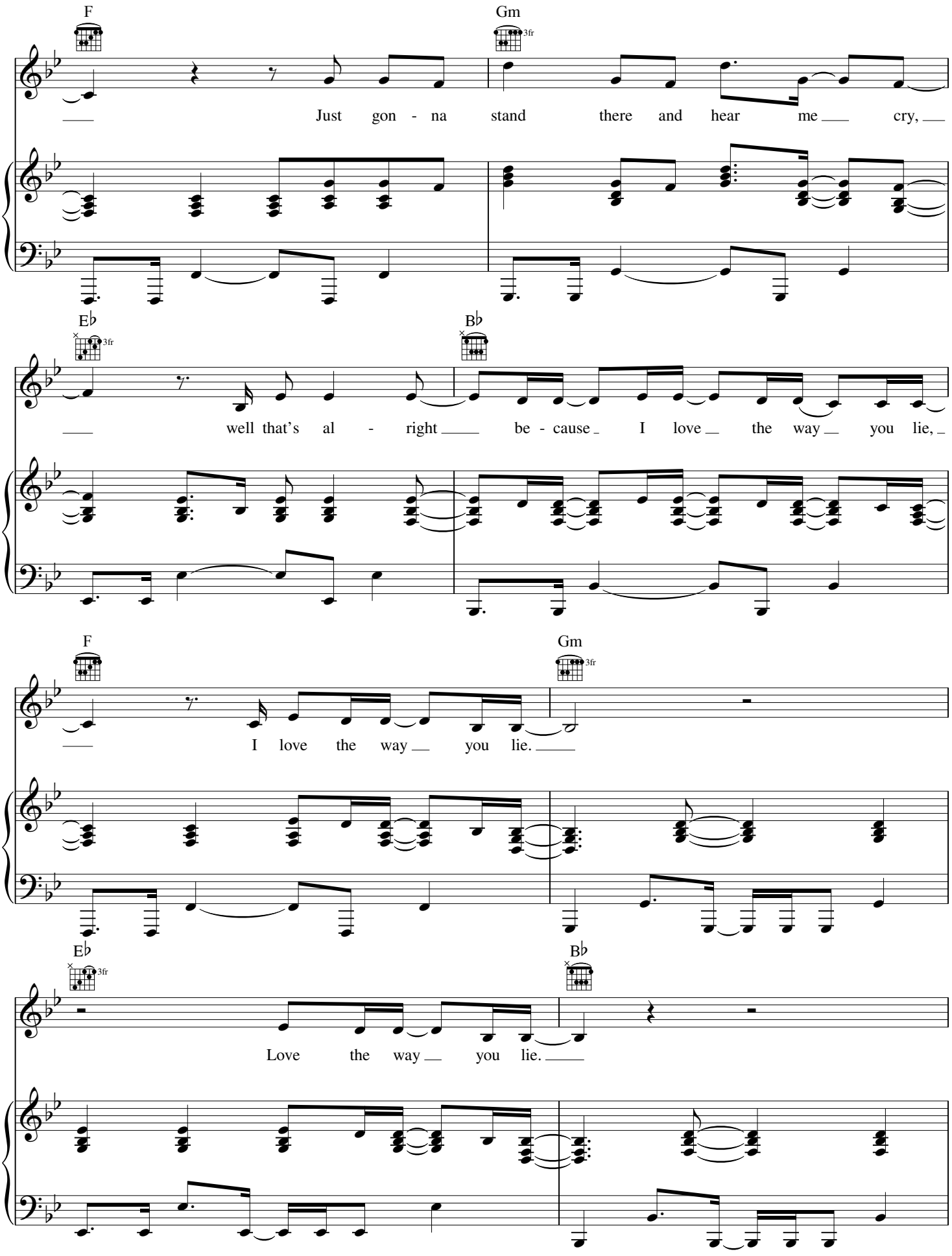

F
Gm
3fr
Just gon - na stand there and hear me cry,
E♭
B♭
well that's al - right be - cause I love the way you lie,
F
Gm
love the way you lie.
Oh,
To Coda
E♭
B♭
love the way you lie.

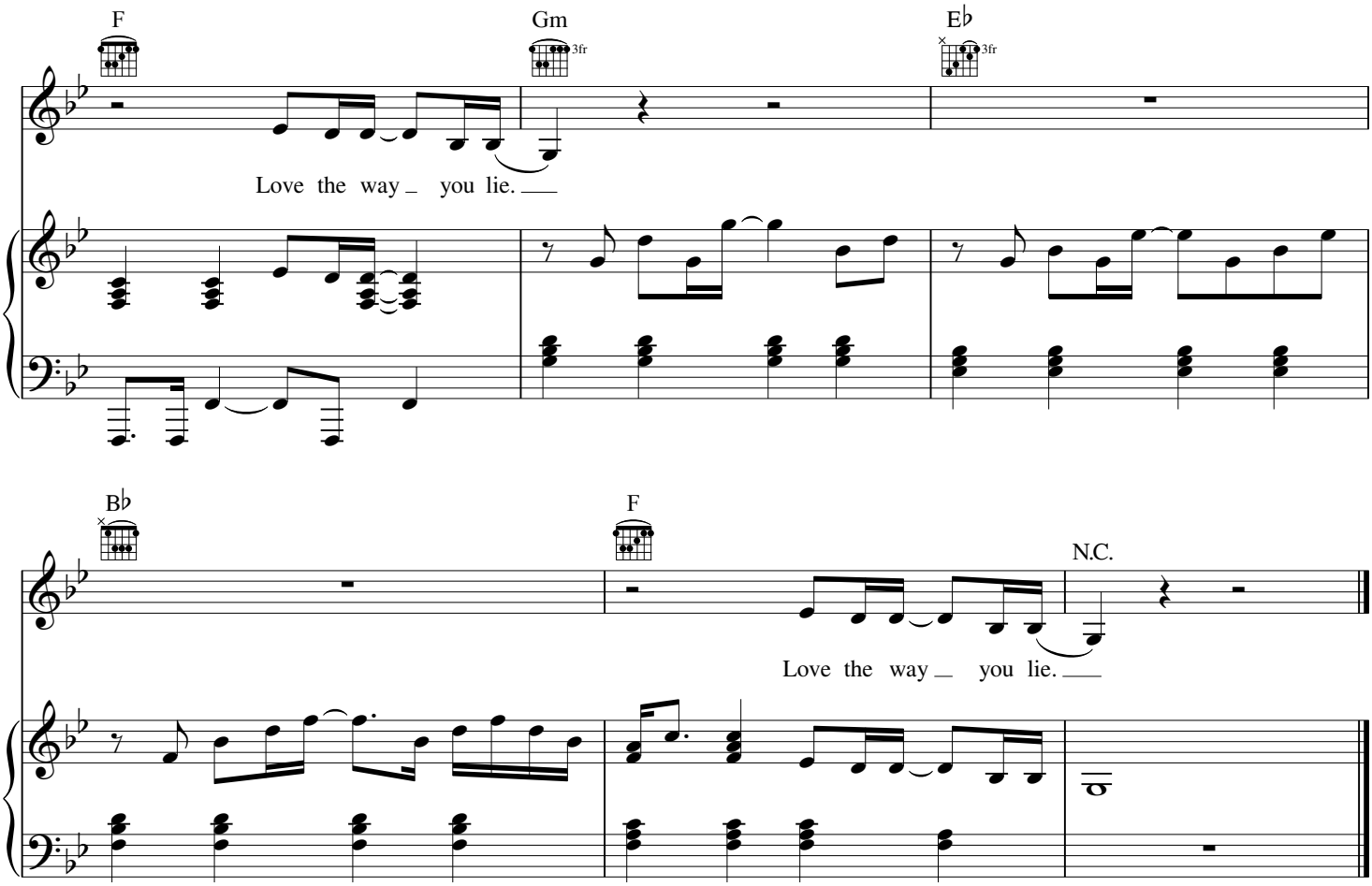

F
Gm
E♭
Now there's grav - el in our voic - es, glass is shat -
B♭
F
Gm
- tered from the fight. In this tug of war you'll al -
E♭
B♭
N.C.
- ways win, e - ven when I'm right. 'Cause you feed
Gm
E♭
B♭
me fa - bles from your hand with vio - lent words and emp -


F
Gm
3fr
- ty threats. And it's sick that all these bat -
E♭
3fr
B♭
F
D.S. al Coda
- tles are what keeps me sat - is - fied. Just gon - na
CODA
B♭
F
E♭maj7
3fr
Oh. So may-be I'm a
Cm7
3fr
E♭maj7
3fr
F
mas - o - chist, I try to run but I don't want to ev - er leave


E♭maj7
Cm7
E♭maj7
F
'til the walls are go - ing up in smoke with all our mem - o - ries.
Gm
E♭
B♭
F
Gm
Rap: (See additional lyrics)
E♭
B♭
F
Gm
E♭
B♭
F


Gm
3fr
E♭
3fr
B♭
F
Gm
3fr
E♭
3fr
B♭
F
Gm
3fr
Just gon - na stand there and watch me burn,
E♭
3fr
B♭
well that's al - right be - cause I like the way it hurts.


F
Gm
3fr
Just gon - na stand there and hear me cry,
E♭
B♭
3fr
well that's al - right be - cause I love the way you lie,
F
Gm
3fr
I love the way you lie.
E♭
B♭
3fr
Love the way you lie.



Additional Lyrics

Rap: This morning, you wake, a sun ray hits your face; smeared makeup
As we lay in the wake of destruction.
Hush, baby, speak softly, tell me you're awfully sorry that you pushed me
Into the coffee table last night so I can push you off me.
Try and touch me so I can scream at you not to touch me,
Run out the room and I'll follow you like a lost puppy.
Baby, without you I'm nothing, I'm so lost, hug me,
Then tell me how ugly I am, but that you'll always love me.
Then after that, shove me, in the aftermath of the destructive path we're on,
Two psychopaths, but we know that no matter how many knives we put
In each other's backs, that we'll have each other's backs 'cause we're that lucky.
Together, we move mountains, let's not make mountains out of molehills.
You hit me twice, yeah, but who's counting?
I may have hit you three times, I'm starting to lose count, but together,
We'll live forever, we found the youth fountain.
Our love is crazy, we're nuts, but I refused counseling.
This house is too huge, if you move out I'll burn all two thousand
Square feet of it to the ground, ain't shit you can do about it.
With you in my fucking mind, without you I'm out of it.