

Blue October - Say It

tom:

Intro: F Em C Am
F Em Am

You'll know when your fine
Cause you'll talk like a mime
You'll fall on your face, you get back up and you're doing fine
"a considerate clown, a preachy preachy machine"
Is one of the sweetest things you would say about me
But I don't have the time for your distorted esteem
Why are you toying with my... mind?

I don't wanna hear you say, say, say, say... it
I don't wanna hear you say, say, say, say... it
I don't wanna hear you say, say, say, say... it
Now you're messing with my pride
(F Em Am)

You think you're smarter than me
Well everyone knows
You will never be smarter than me, that's how it goes
I gained forty pounds because of you
Was there an S on my chest

Well I confess, you were too much stress, I'd have a heart attack at best
So now I breathe it out, I breathe it out
I spit it on the crowd
Cause they lift me up, they lift me up... when I'm feeling down
What am I spitting out? spitting out
Something we never talk about

I don't wanna hear you say, say, say, say... it
I don't wanna hear you say, say, say, say... it
I don't wanna hear you say, say, say, say... it
Now you're messing with my pride
(F Em Am)

I'm sick of standing in your line so now you'll have to take it
Take this to heart I will never let you fuck me over
Stop talking down to me your war is old your game is over
So here's my coldest shoulder

I don't wanna hear you say, say, say, say... it
I don't wanna hear you say, say, say, say... it
I don't wanna hear you say, say, say, say... it
Now you're fucking with my pride
(F Em Am)

Acordes

