

Fall Out Boy - It's Hard To Say I do When I Don't

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Tom: G
                                                                 Gtr.2:
  Gtr.Legends:

    palm muting

~ - let it ring
                                                                 Chorus 2:Put your hands...
x - dead string or scratching
Gtr.Tuning:Drop D (Alternative)
                                                                 And there's nothing in your head
Intro: Gtr.1
                                                                 Gtr.1
                                       . .
       . . . . . . .
                                                                 Gtr.2
Gtr.2:
                                                                 Outro:ahhhhhhh...We gonna shoot you...
Verse:I speak fast...
                                                                 Gtr.2
Gtr.1
                                                                 End...
   .... .... .. xxxxxx .. xxxxx
Gtr.2 Enters:
                                                                 "It's Hard to Say 'I Do', When I Don't" Lyrics:
   .. .... ...... .. .. .. .. ...
                                                                 I speak fast and I'm not gonna repeat myself
                                                                 So listen carefully to every word I say:
Pre-Chorus 1:You're apealing to emotion...
Gtr.1
                                                                 "I'm the only one who's gonna get away with making excuses
                                                                 todav.
  .. .. ..
                                                                 Pre-Chorus 1:
Gtr.2
                                                                 You're appealing to emotions that I simply do not have"
                                                                 Blackmailed myself
                                                                 Cause I ain't got anyone else
This is a stick up...
                                                                 "This is a stick up
                                                                 Give us all your inspiration"
                                                                 I've got the red carpet blues baby
   ......
                                                                 Chorus 1:
Gtr.2
                                                                 "Put your hands in the air and don't make a sound
                                                                 But don't get the wrong idea
                                                                 We're gonna shoot you
                                                                 We're gonna shoot you
Chorus: Put your hands...
                                                                 And there's nothing in your head or pocket, throat or wallet
                                                                 That could change just how this goes
Gtr.1
                                                                 We're gonna shoot you
                                                                 We're gonna shoot you"
                                                                 When I said that I'd return to you I meant more like a relapse Now again I think "His and her's" "For better or worse"
Verse 2:When I said...
Play Verse 1
                                                                 But the only ring I want buried with me are the ones around my
                                                                 eyes
Repeat Pre-Chorus:
                                                                 Pre-Chorus 2:
                                                                 "You're appealing to emotions that I simply do not have"
Repeat Chorus:
                                                                 I've got the red carpet blues baby
And there's nothing in your head
                                                                 Repeat Chorus:
Gtr.1
Gtr.2
                                                                 "Put your hands in the air and don't make a sound
                                                                 But don't get the wrong idea
                                                                 We're gonna shoot you
Bridge prt.1(Clean Gtr.):
                                                                 We're gonna shoot you
                                                                 And there's nothing in your head or pocket, throat or wallet
                                                                 That could change just how this goes"
                                                                 And everyone shakes to the beat with a barrel down their
Bridge prt.2(Distorted):
                                                                 throat
Gtr.1
                                                                 Outro:
                                                                 Ahhhhhhh
                                       . .
      . . . . . . .
                                                                 Ahhhhhhh
                                                                 We gonna shoot you
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We gonna shoo you

Acordes

