

# Get Scared - Sarcasm

Tom: G

You've got me shaking from the way you're talking  
 My heart is breaking but there's no use crying  
 What a cyanide surprise you have left for my eyes  
 If I had common sense I'd cut myself or curl up and die  
 Sticks and stones could break my bones  
 But anything you say will only fuel my lungs  
 Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts  
 If this is love I don't wanna be loved  
 You pollute the room with a filthy tongue  
 Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up  
 Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts  
 If this is love I don't wanna be hanging by the neck  
 Before an audience of death  
 If you could be the corpse then I could be the killer  
 If I could be the devil you could be the sinner  
 You can be the drugs and I could be the dealer  
 Everything you say is like music to my ears  
 If you could be the corpse then I could be the killer  
 If I could be the devil you could be the sinner  
 You can be the drugs and I could be the dealer  
 Now everything you say is like music to my, music to my ears  
 Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts  
 If this is love I don't wanna be loved  
 You pollute the room with a filthy tongue

Watch me choke it down so I can throw it up  
 Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts  
 If this is love I don't wanna be hanging by the neck  
 Before an audience of death  
 Before an audience  
 Failure find me to tie me up now  
 Cause I'm as bad, as bad as it gets  
 Failure find me to hang me up now  
 By my neck cause I'm a fate worse than death  
 What a cyanide surprise you have left for my eyes  
 If I had common sense I'd cut myself or curl up and die  
 Don't mind us we're just spilling our guts  
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## Acordes

