

He Is We - Pardon Me

Tom: G

^G
Pardon me for my lack of excitement,
^{Em}
But I'm not entirely thrilled.
^G
Stutter when I talk,
^D
Flail around as I walk,
^{Em}
Yeah the moment's been killed.
^G
And I'm not good at this no, not all.
^G
I'm not good at this.

^G
I'm a wreck and I know it,
^{Em}
And I tend to show it every chance that I get.
^G
Butterflies in the skies, they just fly on by.

Yeah they're making me sick.
^G
They don't flutter about, I'd do without.
^G
All they do is kick.

^G
Mean it truly,
^G
Sincere heart.
^G
Why do you do this to me?
^G
Tear me apart.

It's my fault and I know it,
And I tend to blow it, no thanks to you.
Its like you sit and you watch me,
You poke and you taunt me, it's all that you do.
And I'm not fighting that no, not at all.
Just want to be something, a name you call.

The lips you taste just to fall, madly in love.

^G
Mean it truly,
^G
Sincere heart.
^G
Why do you do this to me?
^G
Tear me apart.

^G
I got my eyes set on you,
^D
My heart is burning red.
^{Em}
All of my words come out wrong,
^C
Run circles in my head.
^C
You had me and I melted,
^{Em}
In the palm of your hand.
^{Em}
You know it yes I felt it,
^C
You'll never understand.

^G
Mean it truly,
^G
Sincere heart.
^G
Why do you do this to me?
^G
Tear me apart.

^G
Mean it truly,
^G
Sincere heart.
^G
Why do you do this to me?
^G
Tear me apart.

Acordes

