

# I The Mighty - I The Mighty Defeatist

Tom: B

#### Abm Fb Dbm B7M Abm B7M Fb

If imagery could walk out of my head, you'd see yourself in bed with me.

#### Abm Db B

I can hear you through the walls. Can you quiet down those moans, I'm the jealous type. Never thought that I would see you string me up by my own two feet.

Dirty writing in the stalls and you won't return my calls, I feel like a speck. A single grain of sand atop your honey beach-bodied golden tan.

I'm praying there?s no waves.

#### Abm E Gb B E Dbm Ebm E Gb

But where did I go wrong? Was it the bottle or the bong? Cross Gm E Gb E fade - sleep till noon the next day. Where did I go wrong? I've been to happy for too long.

But lo' I rarely conquered when I came.

People filling cups half full. The music choice is typical, just so we can yell. Never taste just one eye-candy you never know how this night could go. I'm trying hard to make you swoon but there are so many bodies in one room it'll make you sweat. Oh, how a brief intoxication causes so many hearts to break.

I'm praying I'm not one.

### Abm E Gb B E Dbm Ebm E Gb

But where did I go wrong? Was it the bottle or the bong? Cross fade - sleep till noon the next day.

Where did I go wrong? I've been to happy for too long.

But lo' I rarely conquered when I came.

#### Abm Eb Dbm B7M Abm B7M Eb

If imagery could walk out of my head, you'd see yourself in bed with me.

But before I say anymore, you never even knew me at all. I'm a liar I'm a liar I'm a liar I'm a liar.

### Abm E Gb B E Dbm Ebm E Gb

But where did I go wrong? Was it the bottle or the bong? Cross fade - sleep till noon the next day.

Where did I go wrong? I've been to happy for too long.

But lo' I rarely conquered when I came.

## Acordes B7M

