

Icon For Hire - Cynics & Critics

Tom: Eb

We're not cynics we just don't believe a word you say,
we're not critics we just hate it all anyway

Cm
If you're happy and you know it clap your hands like this
Ab **Bb**
Cause the rest of us are wondering what on earth we've missed
Cm
If you're happy and you know it stomp your feet real loud
Ab **Bb**
The rest of could use some cheering up right now
Cm
Oh please, shoot us up with something shiny and quick
Ab **Bb**
We like our thrills dirt cheap and our irony thick
Cm
Oh whatever, never mind, we're just crying for help
Ab **Bb**
I guess we'll heal the old fashioned way and do it ourselves

Cm **Ab**
Oh this is all we know, oh tragic and miserable
Bb
We're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
Bb
We're not critics, we just hate it all anyway
Cm **Ab**
Oh this is all we've got, oh we do what we've been taught
Bb
We're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
Bb
We're not critics, we just hate it all anyway

Cm
Sometimes i think we push your buttons just for fun
Ab **Bb**
Sometimes i think our kind of crazy has already been done
Cm
We're a copy of a copy, everything we swore we'd not be
Ab **Bb**
Yeah, the truth hurts, but it hasn't stung enough to stop me
Cm
Oh please, can't you give us something better than this
Ab **Bb**
We've built up a tolerance to all your veteran tricks

Cm
You're busy smiling on cue, when you don't have a clue
Ab **Bb**
We're a mess and we know it, we want you to know too

Cm **Ab**
Oh this is all we know, oh tragic and miserable
Bb
We're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
Bb
We're not critics, we just hate it all anyway
Cm **Ab**
Oh this is all we've got, oh we do what we've been taught
Bb
We're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
Bb
We're not critics, we just hate it all anyway

Cm
If you're happy and you know it then there might be something
wrong with you
Cm
What's the point in holding on when all of us don't want you
to
Cm
It'd make us feel better, knowing you'd be stuck forever
Ab **Bb**
Sick minds stick together we can stay sick forever

Cm **Ab**
Oh this is all we know, oh tragic and miserable
Bb
We're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
Bb
We're not critics, we just hate it all
Cm **Ab**
Oh this is all we know, oh tragic and miserable
Bb
We're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
Bb
We're not critics, we just hate it all anyway
Cm **Ab**
Oh this is all we've got, oh we do what we've been taught
Bb
We're not cynics, we just don't believe a word you say
Bb
We're not critics, we just hate it all anyway

Acordes

