

# Incubus - Paper Shoes

Tom: G

(intro)

(riff 1)

I fly  
I soar  
this I  
Adore

**A** And then like a locomotive **Ab**  
the sound of your sorrow comes. I?m tired of the way it feels **Dbm** **A**

I only apologized to you to make you feel better **Gb**  
But I think I?ve outgrown that horsehair sweater. **Ab** **B**

**Dbm** I?d rather be alone **A**  
you?re 'bout as reliable as paper shoes in bad weathers, **Gb**  
but pain will roll off like water on feather. **Ab** **B**

(riff 1)

Riff1  
You?d fly  
you?d soar.

**A** But then like a locomotive **Ab**  
the sound of your sorrow comes. I?m tired of the way it feels **Dbm** **A**

**Gb**

I only apologized to you to make you feel better

but I think I?ve outgrown that horsehair sweater. **Ab** **B**

**Dbm** I?d rather be on my own **A**

you?re 'bout as reliable as paper shoes in bad weathers, **Gb**  
but pain will roll off like water on feathers. **Ab** **B**

**Dbm** Ohh ohh, ahh ahh

**A** Ohh ohh, ahh ahh

**Gb** Ohh ohh, woo woo **Ab** **B**

(solo)

**Dbm** I?m tired of the way it feels **A**

I only apologized to you to make you feel better **Gb**

but I think I?ve outgrown that horsehair sweater. **Ab** **B**

**Dbm** I?d rather be on my own **A**

You?re 'bout as reliable as paper shoes in bad weathers **Gb**

but pain will roll off like water on feathers. **Ab** **B**

**Dbm** Ohh ohh, ahh ahh

**A** Ohh ohh, ahh ahh

**Gb** Ohh ohh, woo woo **Ab** **B**

(riff 1)

## Acordes

