

Matt Costa - Mr. Pitiful

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Tom: C
   (intro) C G
(verse)
Oh Mr. Pit--oh Mr. Pit--
Mr. Pitiful, who let you down?
Who let you down, who let you down?
You still don't believe, you don't believe
You don't believe, and your grievances show
When your soap box unfolds
But please, come down
From that cloud your sitting on \bar{\ }
I don't expect you to admit that you were wrong
Just wanna know how you've been
       С
And don't make me feel bad that we're still friends
     C G
Mulling it over in my bed
          F C
I hope that you see through your picket
 Am F C
I hope that you see through your big yard and white picket
fence
Gbm F (3-2-1) Am
To make amends
Gbm F (3-2-1) Am
And still be friends
Gbm F (3-2-1) Am
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Still be my friend
   So where did you go, where did you go?
   Where did you go, while I was out?
   While I was out, while I was out?
   Well, I don't believe, I don't believe
   I don't believe everything I see
   And if you don't like the movie, then quit acting
   But please, come down
   From that cloud your sitting on
   I don't expect you to admit that you were wrong
                            Am
   Just wanna know how you've been
        C G
   And don't make me feel bad that we're still friends
        C G
   Mulling it over in my bed
           F C
                               G
   I hope that you see through your picket
           F C
   I hope that you see through your big yard and white picket
   fence
   Gbm F (3-2-1) Am
G To make amends
   Gbm F (3-2-1) Am
   And still be friends
   Still be my friend
   Still be my friend
   Still be my friend
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Acordes

