

## Peter Bjorn And John - I Don't Know What I Want Us To do

```
Well, i don't know
                tom:
                                                                 What i want us to
Intro: G
                                                                 Figure out what i'm suppose to
Taking a picture
                                                                 Seems like nobody's coming too
                                                                 I don't know what i want us to do
Of you and you
Sits on my shoulder
                                                                 Cheese is bound to
Whispers in my ears
                                                                 Fill up the aso
                    Am D
Makes me feel good
                                                                 Liquid is empty
                                                                 Stuff it with candy
Absolute gesture
                                                                 Though she's a sad alibi
Makes me feel frailty
Makes you feel guilty
                                                                 And where's the pretty?
It still can happen
                                                                 Where's the young?
Let's just sing
                Am G
                                                                 Bring your eyelids
Give it a shot
                                                                 Sing a song
I need pretensions
                                                                 Hold your tongue
                                                                 I want you to go
No discussion
I pity the downfall
                                                                 Well, i don't know
I pity the second
                                                                 What i want us to
You're sincere
                                                                 Figure out what i'm suppose to
You know how it feels
                                                                 Seems like nobody's coming too
At the foot of the canyon
                                                                 I don't know what i want us to do
There's nothing to share
                                                                 (Em G Em G)
                                                                 ( \mbox{Em} \mbox{G} \mbox{Em} \mbox{G} )
I like to go there
                                                                 (Em G Em G)
With nothing but
                                                                 No, i don't know
Reechy poison
                                                                 I don't know
Mess with distortions
                                                                 I don't know
Acordes
```

