

The Killers - Why Don't You Find Out For Yourself

Bm

Bm

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Tom: G
                                                                I've been stabbed in the back
                                                                so many, many times.
INTRO: E - C - A
      E - C - A - C
                                                                I don't have any skin,
                                                                but that's just the way it goes.
   The sanest days are mad.
                                                               E - C - A
                                                                E - C - A - C - E - G
Why don't you find out for yourself?
                                                                    The sanest days are mad.
Then you'll see the price, very closely.
BREAK
                                                                Why don't you find out for yourself?
E - C - A
E - C - A - C
                                                                Then you'll see the price, very closely.
      E
                                                                    Some men here,
   Some men here,
          G
                            Bm
                                                                           G
they have a special interest in your career.
                                                                they have a special interest in your career.
They wanna help you to grow,
                                                                They wanna help you to grow,
and then syphon all your dough.
                                                                and then syphon all your dough.
Why don't you find out for yourself?
                                                                Why don't you find out for yourself?
Then you see the glass, hidden in the grass.
                                                                Then you see the glass, hidden in the grass.
You'll never believe me, so
                                                                You'll never believe me, so
why don't you find out for yourself?
                                                                why don't you find out for yourself?
Sick down to my heart,
                                                                Sick down to my heart,
well that's just the way it goes.
                                                                well that's just the way it goes.
BREAK
E - C - A
                                                                     Some men here,
E - C - A - C
                                                                            G
       Е
                                                                they know the full extent of your distress.
Bm
    Some men here,
                                                                               D
                            Bm
                                                                They kneel and pray and they say:
they know the full extent of your distress.
                                                                Long may it last.
             D
They kneel and pray and they say:
                                                                Why don't you find out for yourself?
Long may it last.
                                                                Then you'll see the glass, hidden in the grass.
Why don't you find out for yourself?
                                                                Bad scenes come and go,
Then you'll see the glass, hidden in the grass.
                                                                for which you must allow.
Bad scenes come and go,
                                                                Sick down to my heart,
                                                                well that's just the way it goes.
for which you must allow.
Sick down to my heart,
                                                                     Don't rake up my mistakes.
well that's just the way it goes.
BREAK
                                                                I know exactly what they are.
E - C - A
E - C - A - C
                                                                And what do you do?
E - A - C - D
                                                                Well, you just sit there.
    Don't rake up my mistakes.
                                                                I've been stabbed in the back
I know exactly what they are.
                                                                so many, many times.
And what do you do?
                                                                I don't have any skin,
Well, you just sit there.
                                                                but that's just the way it goes.
                                                                E - C - A
                                                                E - C - A - C - E - G
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Acordes

