## Young The Giant - Silvertongue

Tom: G Clothes on the floor, but the bed's on the ceiling m Dm Gm Slurring my lines, but I'm nailing the meaning Gm 0hh 0ohh oh oh I say what you want me to say Gm 0hh 0hhh 0hh But talk only gets in the way C Dm 0hh 0ohh oh oh Rolling our eyes now move over to describe how we lose control 0hh 0hhh 0hh Gm Oh, girl I've got that silver tongue Dm Gm Dm ſ Trying to think of a way to get started Got, got that silver, silver tongue Gm Stutter, my full train of thought just departed Drives you into delirium F Dm Dm Taste of massacre on my breath Got, got that silver, got that silver tongue like Dm F Gm Oh, I'm addicted to madness, but what can I say? Let me get this off your chest Dm Dm Open my mouth hope the gems falling out, make you lose control Oh, I'm addicted to pennies, but what can I do? F С I got my silver tongue Gm Oh, girl I've got that silver tongue Gm Dm C Am Got, got that silver, silver tongue I got nothing on you Gm Drives you into delirium And all the things you do Dm Got, got that silver, got that silver tongue like Yeah, I got nothing on you Gm Oh, I'm addicted to madness, but what can I say? Oh, girl I've got that silver tongue F Dm Dm Got, got that silver, silver tongue Oh, I'm addicted to pennies, but what can I do? C F Gm I got my silver tongue Drives you into delirium ſ Dm Got, got that silver, got that silver tongue like 0hh 0ohh oh oh Gm Oh, I'm addicted to madness, but what can I say? 0hh 0hhh 0hh Dm Oh, I'm addicted to pennies, but what can I do? Dm 0hh 0ohh oh oh С F I got my silver tongue C 0hh 0hhh 0hh

