Intro: F C F C	
F C F C F E F C I don't understand why most of the time, I'm living my life all wrong. F C F C E F C I felt nothing at all,the freedom of the fallMy smile is on the backseat, the back wall.	F
Am Watch me as I go and separate the ones that I am made to love and hate, C F C E F And slowly counting down my body weight. I'm tired. I'm tired	
C F C I can do things no human can do. F E F C F C E F I can doubt myself and then I'll doubt you that's nothing new.	
Am Watch me as I go and separate the ones that I am made to love and hate, C F And slowly counting down my body weight. I'm tired.	
Am Watch me as I go and separate the ones that I am made to love and hate, C F C E F And slowly counting down my body weight. I'm tired. I'm tired.	
Am Em E C Am D E C E And the stars, they look like little mice. To me, I am my only vice. F C F C Sat on a dead man's bench, the sun cools my neck. F E F C F C E F It covers my skin, the Earth pulls me back How 'bout that?	
Am Watch me as I go and separate the ones that I am made to love and hate, C F C E F And slowly counting down my body weight. I'm tired. I'm tired	
Am Watch me as I go and separate the ones that I am made to love and hate, C F C E F C And slowly counting down my body weight. I'm tired. I'm tired	