```
[Verse]
She can make you mean anything she wants you to mean
Fresh or foul or anything she wants you to be
                                     F5
                                           F#m
Living lies makes you smile like a dead crocodile
F#m
Flies hold you down with breezes from their wings
[Pre-Chorus]
You wake up too late (Come over)
Eb
           A C#m
Clouds say hesitate
            A C#m
It's like many of the best mistakes you'll ever make
          A C#m
                     F#m
[Chorus]
Cutting about
          C#m A
                     C#m
shut down like a crime scene
                     C#m A
                                C#m
making like tigers
             C#m
                     Α
                           C#m
without a thing or just one thing
F#
that's real, your teeth
          C#m
                     Α
                           C#m
off white like my ceiling
                  C#m
                                C#m
made hard from the slow crush of
                      C#m A
                                C#m
everything and everything and everything you'll never learn
```

Ε

[Verse]

Milking magazines for stories that you've already seen bends your brain away from real possibilities Empty bottles drained of wine and chemicals and cream make the shine so bright you can't see anything

[Pre-Chorus]

You wake up too late (Come over) Clouds say hesitate It's like many of the best mistakes you'll ever make

[Chorus]

Cutting about shut down like a crime scene making like tigers without a thing or just one thing that's real, your teeth off white like my ceiling made hard from the slow crush of everything and everything and everything you'll never learn

Window's fogged and what I see is getting vague and thin like the shallow wisdom on a Copenhagen tin I'd like to right what I've already been But not tonight, you're not the only thing

[Pre-Chorus]

You wake up too late (Come over) Clouds say hesitate It's like many of the best mistakes you'll ever make

[Chorus]

Cutting about shut down like a crime scene making like tigers without a thing or just one thing that's real, your teeth off white like my ceiling made hard from the slow crush of everything and everything you'll never learn