1. Call and I'll answer At home in the lost and found You say that I'm much too proud F Someone who's taken pleasure A In breaking down Never mind the mannequins Drunk in their hollow town Drinking their spoils down Cheap imitations A revelation is now D R: Yeah, you won't find me в а I'm going m.i.a. D G Tonight I'm leaving в а Going m.i.a. D Getting lost in you again Is better than being numb 2. Counting every minute Till the feeling comes crashing down Run when it hits the ground I'm good at escaping, But better at flaking out Calling unanswered The center becomes blown out Stuck on the inside now It's fear I'm embracing I never could face you down R: Yeah, you won't find me... Hmi A *: Red, red, laced around your head Cold and rescued D Cold and rescued С Cold and rescued A D Cold and rescued

Cold and rescued

D G

3. = 1

в а

I'm going m.i.a.

) (

Tonight I'm leaving

в А

Going m.i.a.

D

So you don't find me

B A

I'm going m.i.a.

D G

Tonight I'm leaving

B A

Going m.i.a.

D G

Say goodbye to me

B A

I'm going m.i.a.

D G

I can find relief

в А

I'm going m.i.a.

D

Getting lost in you again

B A G

Is better than being numb

B A G

Better than being numb

В

A G

Better than being numb