E H E C#m E

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H E H E
1. So unimpressed but so in awe
  Such a saints but such a whore
  So self aware so full of shit
  So indecisive so adamant
            F#
  I'm contemplating thinking about thinking
          F#
  It's overrated just get another drink and
  Watch me come undone
R: They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the streets
                             E
  I pray that when I'm coming down you'll be asleep
                           F.
  If I ever hurt you your revenge will be so sweet
             C#m
  Because I'm scum, and I'm your son,
  E H HE
  I come undone
  E H HE
  I come undone
2. So rock and roll, so corporate suits
   So damn ugly, so damn cute
   So well-trained, so animal
  So need your love, so fuck you all
  I'm not scared of dying I just don't want to
  If I'd stop lying I'd just disappoint you
  I come undone
R:
  So write another ballad, mix it on a Wednesday
   Sell it on a Thursday, buy a yacht by Sunday
   It's a love song, the love song
  Do another interview, sing a bunch of lies
  Tell about a celebrities that I despise
          F#
   I'm sing love songs, we sing love songs
       H HEHE
   So sincere
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R:

They're selling razor blades and mirrors in the streets E I pray that when I'm coming down you'll be asleep A young pretender and my crowds above can see C#m E I come undone, I am scum, H Love your son (Come undone) E Н You gotta love your son (Come undone) Н You gotta love your son (Come undone) E E H yeahy yeah -yeah yeah Love your son E I am scum Н I am scum I am scum Н I am scum I am scum H I am scum