

E

Please, catch another.

Ami

I'm a leading man,

F

C

And the lies I weave are oh-so intricate.

E

Oh-so intricate.

Ami

I'm a leading man,

F

C

And the lies I weave are oh-so intricate.

E

Oh-so intricate.

F Ami E Ami F C E E

Ami Am

Ami

All the boys who the dance floor didn't love,

E

And the girls who's lips couldn't move fast enough;

E

Sing, until your lungs give out.

Ami

Ami

This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race.

E

E

This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race.

(Now you.)

Ami

Ami

This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race.

(Wear out the groove.)

E

E

This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race.

(Sing out loud.)

Ami

Ami

This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race.

(Oh, oh.)

E

E

This ain't a scene, it's a god damn arms race.

Ami

I'm a leading man,

F

C

And the lies I weave are oh-so intricate.

E

Oh-so intricate.

Ami

I'm a leading man,

F

C

And the lies I weave are oh-so intricate.

E

Oh-so intricate.

E Ami