Intro: E B A B E B A B E B A B 1. Tryin' to be misunderstood B AB But it doesn't do me any good B A Love the way they smile at me Abm F#m Held that face for eternity E B Now let them all fly off F#m Abm *: When it comes down It all comes down You will not be found When its over It's all over Even if I make a sound E B A R: I'll be misunderstood E B A By the beautiful and good in... This city E B A B None of it was pla-anned F#m A B Take me by the hand Just don't try and understand 2. Try to be misunderstood Just a product of my childhood And still I find myself outside You can't say I haven't tried Perhaps I tried too hard *: No excuses I won't apoligise Or justify your lies Come find me Tell them to me Look me in the eyes R: I'll be misunderstood... в Ав Can't forgive sorry to say

You don't know you're guilty anyway

Isn't it funny how we don't speak ${\bf B} \ {\bf E}$

The language of love