						Demma
VRS	I Dm /F		I C		ı	
	No one knows what it's	like, to be t				
To be	I Bb/C the sad man,		I G9 behind blue eyes		I	
10 50	I Dm /F		I C		ı	
	No one knows what it'	s like to be	hated			
To	I Bb/C be fated,	to telli	I G9 ng only lies		ı	
10	be lateu,	to telli	ing only nes			
	l Bb	C	. IF	Bb/F	F	1
	But my dreams,	the C	y aren't as empty I D	Dsus	D	ı
	As my conscience	C	seems to be	Daus		•
	l Am		l Bb			I
	I have hours, I C		only lonely I G9			ı
	My love is vengeance		that's never free			-
VRS	I Dm /F		I C		ı	
	No one knows what it's	s like to feel				
	I Bb/C Like I do,		I G9 and I blame you		•	
	I Dm /F		I C		ı	
	No one bites back as he I Bb/C	ard on t	heir anger I G9			
	None of my pain and w	oe, can show			•	
	l Bb	С	l F	Bb/F	F	1
	But my dreams,	C	they aren't as empty	55, .	•	•
	I Bb	С	I D	Dsus	D	I
	As my conscience		seems to be			1
	I have hours,		only lonely			-
	I C My love is vengeance		I G9 that's never free			I
	My love is verigeance		that's never free			
BDG	II: D	Am	I G			:II
	I D	Am	I G			1
	When my fist clenches		it open	•		
	I D Before I use it and	Am	I F lose my cool	С		ı
	l F	G	I C			I
	When I smile tell me	G	some bad news			
	Before I laugh and	G	act like a fool			1
	-					
	l D	Am	I G			ı
	And if I swallow	Aiii	anything evil			•
	I D	Am	IF	С		I
	Stick your finger	G	down my throat I C			ı
	And if I shiver	please	give me a blanket			
	I F Keep me warm	G lot mo w	I D ear your coat			I
	I D	Am	l G			ı
	II: A	G	I C			:II x3
	I A		I A/G			1
VRS	l Dm	/F	I C			ı
-	No one knows what it	•	be the bad man			
To bo	I Bb/C the sad man,		I G9 behind blue eyes			1
io be	uic Sau IIIail,		bellilla blue eyes			