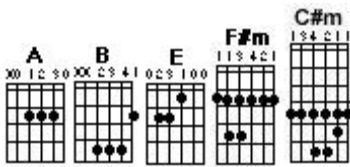


Don't Worship Me



Intro: A B E E/C# x3 F#m A B

A B E E/C# A B E E/C#
 Twisted shamless pop star, the blood never burned in his veins
 A B E E/C# F#m A B
 He's preenin' in the mirror, and he thinks to sing is just a funny game
 A B E E/C# A B E E/C#
 Me I am to beat him and game I would be to take him on
 A B E E/C# F#m A B
 But I don't see past his mobile phone, and I can't see past his Liberal charm

 A B E E/C# A B E E/C#
 Don't worship me yet till I learn to talk in foreign tongues
 A B E E/C#
 You know I won't start those rains myself
 F#m A B A...
 Because I wanna walk, wanna learn how to run

A B E E/C#
 Screamin' mornin' headlines,
 A B E E/C#
 you've had your hand in the medicine jar
 A B E E/C#
 Journalists swarm 'round your house at dawn cos you've
 F#m A B
 written off your brand new car

[chorus]

C#m F#m C#m F#m C#m
 Don't ever say I'm sorry now, don't ever think your cards not marked
 F#m C#m A B A
 And just because you fly so high you've got to meet us on the way

[instrumental verse]

A B E E/C# A B E E/C#
 Tonight's your big night you're dinin' with royalty
 A B E E/C# F#m A B
 She comes right over to shake your hand an' says "I preferred your first LP!"

[chorus]

Twisted shamless, Twisted shameless
 All that glitters is not gold