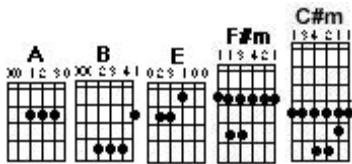


Don't Worship Me



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

A B E E/C# A B E E/C#

Twisted shameless 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 shameless, Twisted shameless

All that glitters is not gold

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