

BPM: 100

# Monster

*Dodie*



*E* Tell me again about how it hurts  
*Am* Being awfully loud for an introvert  
*E* Get out of my room, smile wiped clean  
*Am* Isn't it weird to be so mean?

*E* I'm guessing that I've grown horns  
*E* I guess I'm human no more  
*Am* I can tell I've rotted in your brain  
*E* Oh, how easily passion twists  
*E* You think I'm a crazy bitch  
*Am* I craft my words to fit your head  
*C D* 'Cause no one listens to the dead

*E* So maybe I will talk to you  
*E7* The only way I know how to  
*A* Mhm, I've said my speech  
*A* Mhm, through sharpened teeth  
*Am C* You break the rules and spikes grow from your skin  
*D* Please let the devil in

*E* A meter apart, we blankly stare  
*Am* We shout in our heads, "Are you still in there?"  
*E* Well this ends bad then, we knew it would  
*Am* So we won't eat our words, 'cause they don't taste good

*E* I'm guessing that I've grown horns  
*E* I guess I'm human no more  
*Am* I can tell I've rotted in your brain  
*E* Oh. how easily passion twists  
*E* You think I'm a crazy bitch  
*Am* A thousand words are left unsaid  
*C D* 'Cause no one listens to the dead

*E* So maybe I will talk to you  
*E7* The only way I know how to  
*A* Mhm, I've said my speech  
*A* Mhm, through sharpened teeth  
*Am* You break the rules and spikes grow from your skin

*E* Oh, I think it might be worth a try  
*E7* Oh, am I ready to let this die?  
*A* Mhm, a monster's here  
*A* Mhm, you plug your ears  
*Am C* But hey, you might just listen to it sing  
*D* Please let the devil in

BPM: 100

# Monster

*Dodie*  
(continued)

E	E7	We won't eat our words
A	Am	They don't taste so good
E	E7	We won't eat our words
A	Am	They don't taste so good
E		Look, we know that I've seen this before
E7		High and mighty, at the top of your list
A		Adoring every move, now my rank is sinking
Am		But we're both guilty of black or white thinking
E		And through my red eyes, you look pale
E7		All of your scars are looking more like scales
A		Two ugly creatures, two sinister preachers
Am		Blind to the past, like a couple of monsters
		Just a couple of monsters!
E		So maybe I will talk to you
E7		The only way I know how to
A		Mhm, you've said your speech
A		Mhm, through sharpened teeth
Am		You break the rules and spikes grow from your skin
E		Oh, I think it might be worth a try
E7		Oh, am I ready to let this die?
A		Mhm, a monster's here
A		Mhm, you plug your ears
Am	C	But hey, you might just listen to it sing
D	E	Please let the devil in
E	E7	We won't eat our words
A	Am	They don't taste so good
E	E7	We won't eat our words
A	Am E	They don't taste so good

