

Crosseyed and Painless

[Intro] Bm

[Verse 1]

Bm

Lost my shape, trying to act casual

Bm

Can't stop, I might end up in the hospital

Bm

Changing my shape, I feel like an accident

Bm

They're back to explain their experience

[Chorus]

Bm

Isn't it weird? Looks too obscure to me. Wasting away, that was the policy

[Verse 2]

Bm

I'm ready to leave, I push the fact in front of me

Bm

Facts lost, facts are never what they seem to be

Bm

There's nothing there, no information left of any kind

Bm

Li-lifting my head, lo-lo-looking for the danger signs

[Chorus]

Bm

There was a line, there was a formula. Sharp as a knife, facts cut a hole in us

Bm

There was a line, there was a formula. Sharp as a knife, facts cut a hole in us

[Riff] 16 bars of jamming on Bm

[Bridge] [Repeat line 8 times]

Bm

I'm still waiting

[Chorus]

Bm

The feeling returns whenever we close our eyes. Lifting my head, looking around inside

[Verse 3]

Bm

The island of doubt, it's like a taste of medicine

Bm

Working by hindsight, got the message from the oxygen

Bm

M-m-making a list, find the cost of opportunity

Bm

Doing it right, facts are useful in emergencies

[Chorus]

Bm

The feeling returns, whenever we close our eyes. Lifting my head, looking around inside

[Verse 4]

Bm

Facts are simple and facts are straight

Bm

Facts aren't lazy and facts aren't lame

Bm

Facts don't come with points of view

Bm

Facts don't do what I want them to

Bm

Facts just twist the truth around

Bm

Facts are living turned inside out

Bm

Facts are getting the best of them

Bm

Facts are nothing on the face of men

[Outro] Repeat and jam

Bm

I'm still waiting...