

I'm on Trial
By Amos the Transparent

Bb F Ab Ebmaj7
You said you'd only go if I went
But who were we to know of choices we'd regret
I thought that I'd be strong and you'd help me to forget
We knew I was at fault, but where did you stand?

Gm D7
How could you figure I'm a mannequin?
Gm C
You dress me, mould me, then take me apart
Gm A7 Bb C Ebmaj7
As I am yours for the taking
Gm A7 Bb C E Ebmaj7
As I am yours for all time, all time

Bb F Ebmaj7
But it seems I'm on the run with nowhere to hide
and how could you think this would help me decide
Ab Gm Ab Ebmaj7 Bb
and the one time you're unoccupied I'm on trial

So I packed up my bags, I knew you'd understand
It must have been the beautiful part of your whole plan
I thought that I was strong and you know you proved me right
We knew I was at fault but who knew this would go for years and years