

OK, OK, fine, okay

By Amos the Transparent

A E F#m D Dm  
it maybe Im just over reacting as you are pinching  
nerves, or maybe you're just looking for answers, this is none of my concern

this is one weve been holding on to, were holding out while holding it in  
we're walking a fine line with nothing underneath  
will we meet at the end or is this above me?

F#m A C#m  
follow her down and see what she wants to see  
nobody knows just where she been, or where she's going to be  
and these secrets we'll keep to ourselves  
on our journey to find something else

but you scratch it 'til it bleeds, until you believe this is real and it's how it has to be  
another one for jealousy, another one for hate. baby, if it's real we just can't wait

A G9 C9 D9 x2  
F#m A C#m x2

Words and music by Jonathan Chandler