## **Behind Blue Eyes**

Artist: The Who Time Signature: 4/4 The Who - Tónina E moll:

Emi D D ON one knows what it's like to be the bad man,
C2 A2
to be the sad man be hind blue eyes.
Emi G D
And no one knows what it's like to be hated,
C2 A2
to be fated to telling only lies.

C D G
But my dre ams they aren't as empty
C D E E4 E
as my conscience seems to be.
Hmi C
I have hours, only lonely,
D A2
my love is vengeance, that's never free.

No one knows what its like to feel these feelings like I do and I blame you. No one bites back as hard on their anger, none of my pain and woe can show through.

But my dreams ...

E Hmi A2 1234 12 34

E Hmi A2 E
When my fist clenches, crack it o pen
Hmi G D
before I use it and lose my cool,
Hmi A2 D
when I smile, tell me some bad news
Hmi A2 E Hmi A2
before I lauph and act like a fool.

And if I swallow anything evil, put your finger down my throat and if I shiver, please give me a blanket, keep me warm, let me wear your coat.

H AGD H 1243 1 2 34 3x 1234 1234

No one knows what it's like to be the bad man, to be the sad man behind blue eyes.

The Who - Tónina A moll:

F G C
But my dre ams they aren't as empty
F F G A A 44 A
as my conscience seems to be.

Emi F
I have hours, only lonely,
G G D2
my love is vengeance, that's never free.

No one knows what its like to feel these feelings like I do and I blame you. No one bites back as hard on their anger, none of my pain and woe can show through.

But my dreams ...

A Emi D2 1234 12 34

A Emi D2 A
When my fist clenches, crack it o pen
Emi C G
before I use it and lose my cool,
Emi D2 G
when I smile, tell me some bad news
Emi D2 A Emi E2
before I laugh and act like a fool.

And if I swallow anything evil, put your finger down my throat and if I shiver, please give me a blanket, keep me warm, let me wear your coat.

E DCG E 1243 1 2 34 3x 1234 1234

No one knows what it's like to be the bad man to be the sad man behind blue eyes. Limp Bizkit - Tónina E moll:

Emi G6 D2 C2 A2

1234 1234 1234 1234 1234 1234 1234 1234

Emi 6 D2
No one knows what it's like to be the bad man, C2 A2
to be the sad man be hind but eyes.
Emi 6 D2
And no one knows what it's like to be hated, C2 A2
to be fated to telling only lies.

C2 D2
But my dre ams they aren't as empty
C2 D2 E E4 E
as my conscience seems to be.
Hmid C2
I have hours, only lonely,
D A2
my love is vengeance, that's never free

No one knows what its like to feel these feelings like I do and I blame you. No one bites back as hard on their anger, none of my pain and woe can show through.

But my dreams ...

Discover L. I. M. P. say it ...

No one knows what its like to be mistreated, to be defeated behind blue eyes.

And no one knows how to say, that they're sorry and don't worry, I'm not telling lies.

But my dreams ...

No one knows what its like to be the bad man, to be the sad man behind blue eyes.