

Outdone

♩ = 90

B Emaj7 B Emaj7 B Emaj7 F#7(sus4)

How plen-ti-ful is the pain. How it splat-ters a - long the nerves, like the
There goes the lin-ing of sil-ver clouds down through a - ve-nues of lies re-bound, of
Time will yield your own de cline of deals, un-done, spe-cious pur-port, as your

5 B Emaj7 B Emaj7 B Emaj7 F#7(sus4)F#

stamp of boots. A spon-ta-ne-ous bruise How it brush-es and stretch-es thin.
tales and let- ters thrown a round; caught on the wind in the sy-ca more boughs.
floundering heals re-treat pounding the path of bitter de - ceit, as an in - evi ta - ble wheel.

9 E F#7 G#m7 Amaj7 E Amaj7 B(sus4) 1. 2.

O - ver the seams of trou-bled skin I let you
In the re - si - dual pound of lame, per-pe-tual whine, of pa - thetic blame.
Tur-ning for - e - ver more in the va - pid hushing ri-ver of lime.

15 E F#m9 A A/B E E F#m9

lie, I let you try, I let you think that you had won, but now I'm fine, don't e-ven try, you're gon na find

21 A A/B E D.C to coda

that you'll be out-done.

D.S. al Coda

26 Amaj7 Emaj7 Amaj7 Emaj7 Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7 B7(sus4)

⊕ Coda

35 C#m G#m/B A E/G# F#m7 E/G#

From ex-cuse to de-ni - al, no lie will stick, Just a clat-te-ring stream

41 D B(sus4) E F#m9 A A/B

of men da-cious shtick. I let you lie, I let you try, I let you think that you had won,

47 E E F#m9 A A/B E

but now I'm fine, don't e-ven try, you're gon-na find you've been out done.