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("no one knows	what is like")	
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Em	G D	
No one knows v	what it's like, to b	e the bad man

C/D A9

To be the sad i	man, be	hind	blue eyes		
Em	G	D	Dsus		
No one knows what it's like to be hated					
C/D	Α9				
To be fated, to telling only lies					
Nakarat:					
C D	G	C/0	G G		
But my dreams, they aren't as empty					

E Esus E С

As my conscience seems to be

С

I have hours, only lonely

My love is vengeance that's never free

No one knows what it's 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 ...

No one knows what it's Like, to be mistreated To be defeated, Behind blue eyes And no one knows how to say, That they're sorry Don't worry, I'm not telling lies ...

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

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