Вm I get the blues I get high I'll explode like dynamite And i'll cry 'till the dust Settles down Вт I guess i'm hard when i'm soft And i'm cold when i'm feeling hot Sometimes i guess things just happen too fast Em G Forget what i said - forget what i did D Α It's not what i meant - so can you forgive Em Just came out wrong F# I'm taking it back Вт Forget what i said Вm D But i can love you like hell G Put under my black magic spell Вт D And i can kiss you like nobody else Вm D I'll make good of my bads I'll make nice of all that is sad Bm D I'll cut off - the dead hands - of my past Em G Forget what i said - forget what i did It's not what i meant - so can you forgive Em It's just came out wrong - i'm taking it back Вт

Please forget about it