Fun.

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Em A D G
Em A D
             D
I fell in love with a wind-up souvenir
             A D
I bought it downtown as I was on my way to meet you
                 Α
                                D
She sounds like the songs you used to sing to put me to sleep but
Now that you're gone, she's all that I've left to hold
    D G A
And I feel so all alone
   G Em
No one's gonna fix me when I'm broke
          G
How do you cry with inanimate eyes?
You're never gonna smile with the way that you're wired
          G A
And I feel so all alone
Em A D G
Em A D
I gave her to you (I dont need a toy)
         D
I thought you might appreciate (I dont like the way that it looks)
The way that she dances
The painted look upon her face (Someone must have thrown this away)
She must have come from the sun (I got too much stuff)
I want to take her through the park
Where she'd tell me I'm all that she wants (Speaking of which..)
If she could even talk
(... I think we need to talk)
    D G A
And I feel so all alone
D G Em
No one's gonna fix me when I'm broke
                 G
How do you cry with inanimate eyes?
You're never gonna smile with the way that you're wired
    D G A
And I feel so all alone
       G A
And I feel so all alone
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Em A And she sits on my shelf D G-F#m It makes me think of you Em A The way she carries the things D G-F#m that remind me of who Em A We used to be before D G-F#m we became antiques Em A She's a lot like you F#m Bm But when I hold her too Em tight, I know she'll break G-A A

She just takes some glue to stay

D G A And I feel so all alone D G Em No one's gonna fix me when I'm broke How do you cry with inanimate eyes? Em

You're never gonna smile with the way that you're wired

D G A And I feel so all alone D G A And I feel so all alone D G A

And I feel so all alone

Em A D G Em A D