```
Em
       D
in spoon
        Ε
Stirring my coffee
         D
Am
I thought of you
    G
And turned to the gate
Em D
           С
On my way came up with the answers
 Αm
I scratched my head
     G
             D
And the answers were gone
         D
From hand to hand
С
        Ε
Wrist to the elbow
   Am D
Red blood sand
 G
        D
Could Dad be God
Em
              С
       D
                     Ε
Crosses cross hung out like a wet rag
  Am
         D
Forgive you why
 G
            D Em
You hung me out to dry
    С
       Ε
Maybe I'm crazy
   Am
But laughing out loud
      G D
Makes the pain pass by
Em D C
                 Ε
And maybe you're a little crazy
   Am
          D
                   G
But laughing out loud makes it all subside
Em
         Am
Holding I'm holding
         Am
I'm still falling (bu kısımdan emin değilim)
( bu kısımda üstteki gibi )
in spoon
Stirring my coffee
I thought of this
And turned to the gate
But on my way
Crack
Lightning and thunder
I hid my head
And the storm slipped away
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Well maybe I'm crazy And laughing out loud Makes it all pass by And maybe you're a little crazy And laughing out loud Makes it all alright Laughing out loud From time to time Minutes and hours Some move ahead while Some lag behind It's like the balloon that Rise and then vanish This drop of hope That falls from his eyes in spoon Stirring my coffee I think of this And turn to go away But as I walk There're voices behind me saying Sinners sin Come now and play

Akorabi