## Thin Line



Intro:	a C F e G	
Strophe 1:	Now there's a very big gin an covered in bees	
	C And the dimples make faces in her knees	e G G
	And when they turn away from each other	She whispers "Please, I'm just the same"
Strophe 2:	And there's a skinny little pale boy covered in c Sitting on a cold step starting to da He wonders why he never could fit in He's l	aydream
Ref:	d And it's a thin line between special and strange a	
	It's a very thin line between freedom and I wanted	
	To change who you are	For what they might want you to be
	And it's a thin line between you and me And what you show and what they really see But if they turn away	just whisper "Please, I'm just the same"
Strophe 3:	<sup>32</sup> Now there's a beautiful woman all dripping in honey She's standing on the green grass, you'd think she looks sunny She looks up and smiles and for the first time it feels like you might just be with it	
Ref:	She says where have you been my brown-eyed boy Where have you been my pride and my joy They feel much better, you look much better now that you've been so willing	
	And it's a thin line between special and strange It's a very thin line between freedom and I want To change who you are	
	And it's a thin line between you and me And what you show and what they really see But if they turn away just let them be	they're just the same you're just the same
Solo:	daeG daeG	
Ref:	And it's a thin line between special and strange It's a very thin line between freedom and I want To change who you are	
	And it's a thin line between you and me And what you show and what they really see	
	But if they turn away just whisper please	I'm just the same
Bridge:		G