## **James Blunt**

- Judging by the look on the organ-grinder, He'll judge me by the fact that my face don't fit. It's touching that the monkey sits on my shoulder. He's waiting for the day when he gets me,
- \*: But I don't need no alibi I'm a puppet on a string.
  I just need this stage to be seen.
  We all need a pantomime to remind us what is real.
  Hold my eye and know what it means.
- R: I'm out of my min-d
  I'm out of my mind
- 2. = 1.
- \*: But I won't be your concubine I'm a puppet not a whore. I just need this stage to be seen.

  Won't you be a friend of mine to remind me what is real?

  Hold my heart and see that it bleeds.
- R: I'm out of my min-d...