| Finger Eleven - Paralyzer | CHORUS | Well, I'm not paralyzed |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | Em | But, I seem to be struck by you |
| INTRO (strum Em once then do the riff) | Well I'm not paralyzed | I want to make you move |
|  | But, I seem to be struck by you | Because you're standing still |
| Em Em A G | A G | If your body matches |
| ----------------------------------------- | I want to make you move | What your eyes can do |
| -----4--2--0----0-----4--2--0-----0--0--\| | G | You'll probably move right through |
| -------------4----2-----------4--------\| | Because you're standing still | Me on my way to you |
| -------------------------------------------1 | Em |  |
| -------------------------------------------1 | If your body matches | SOLO |
| ------------------------------------------ | What your eyes can do |  |
|  | A | We'll, I'm not paralyzed |
| VERSE I | You'll probably move right through | But, I seem to be struck by you |
| Em | G Em | I want to make you move |
| I hold on so nervously | Me on my way to you | Because you're standing still |
| Bm |  |  |
| To me and my drink | VERSE (same with 1st verse) | If your body matches |
| I wish it was cooling me | I hold out for one more drink | What your eyes can do |
| Em | Before I think | You'll probably move right through |
| But so far, has not been good | I'm looking too desperately | Me on my way to you |
| Bm | But so far has not been fun |  |
| It's been shitty | I should just stay home | I'm not paralyzed |
| And I feel awkward, as I should | If one thing really means one | But, I seem to be struck by you |
| Em | This club will hopefully | I want to make you move |
| This club has got to be | Be closed in three weeks | Because you're standing still |
| Bm | That would be cool with me | If your body matches |
| The most pretentious thing | Well I'm still imagining | What your eyes can do |
| Since I thought you and me | A dark lit place | You'll probably move right through |
| Em | Or your place or my place | Me on my way to you |
| Well I am imagining |  |  |
| A | CHORUS | You'll probably move right through |
| A dark lit place |  | Me on my way to you |
| G |  |  |
| Or your place or my place |  | You'll probably move right through |
|  |  | Me on my way to you |

