## Alanis Morissette - All I Really Want

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Tom: Eb
                                                                I'm like Estella
                                                                I like to reel it in and then spit it out
   The electric guitar in the beginning (starts like the ninth I'm frustrated by your apathy
                                                                And I am frightened by the corrupted ways of this land
second)
B|
      343
                                                                If only I could meet the maker
G 1 3
             3 j
                                                                And I am fascinated by the spiritual man
This lick repeated four times. You start in on a after-beat.
                                                                I am humbled by his humble nature
                                                                What I wouldn't give to find a soulmate
Rh
                                                                Someone else to catch this drift
Do I stress you out
                                                                And what I wouldn't give to meet a kindred
My sweater is on backwards and inside out
And you say how appropriate
                                                                Db
                                                                                                 Fb
                                                                Enough about me, lets talk about you for a minute
I don't want to dissect everyting today
I don't mean to pick you apart you see
                                                                                                  Fb
                                                                Db
But I can't help it
                                                                Enough about you, lets talk about life for a while
Bb7
                                                                Db
                                                                                                     Bb
There I go jumping before the gunshot has gone off
                                                                The conflicts, the craziness and the sound of pretenses
Bb7sus4
                                                                Falling all around... all around
                               Ab
                                     Fb
Slap me with the splintered ruler
Bb7
And it would knock me to the floor if I wasn't there already
                                                                Why are you so petrified of silence
                                                                Here can you handle this?
Bb7sus4
                                     Eb
                               Ab
If only I could hunt the hunter
                                                                Did you think about you bills, your ex, your deadlines
                                                                Or when you think you're going to die
                                                                Or did you long for the next distraction
And all I really want is some patience
                                                                And all I need now is the intellectual intercourse
Bb7sus4
                                     Fb
                               Ab
A way to calm the angry voice
                                                                A soul to dig the hole much deeper
                                                                And I have no concept of time other than it is flying
Bb
And all I really want is deliverance
                                                                If only I could kill the killer
Bb7sus
                               Ab
                                     Fb
                                                                All I really want is some peace man
Ahahahahahhaaaa
                                                                A place to find a common ground
                                                                And all I really want is a wavelength
Do I wear you out
                                                                All I really want is some comfort
You must wonder why I'm relentless and all strung out
                                                                A way to get my hands untied
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And all I really want is some justice.....

## Acordes

I'm consumed by the chill of solitary

