

Bo Burnham - Art Is Dead

Tom: **Bb**

Art is dead, art is dead **Bb D Gm Eb**
 Art is dead, art is dead **Bb D Gm Eb**
 Entertainers like to seem complicated **Bb D Gm**
 But we're not complicated **Eb Bb Gm**
 I can explain it pretty easily **D Eb Bb**
 Have you ever been to a birthday party for children **D Eb**
 And one of the children won't stop screaming **Gm Eb**
 Cause he's just a little attention attractor **Bb D**
 When he grows up to be a comic or actor **Gm Eb**
 He'll be rewarded for never maturing **Bb D**
 For never understanding or learning **Gm Eb**
 That every day can't be about him **Bb D**
 There's other people you selfish asshole **Gm Eb**
 I must be psychotic, I must be demented **Bb D**
 To think that I'm worthy of all this attention **Gm Eb**
 Of all of this money you worked really hard for **Bb D**
 I slept in late while you worked at the drugstore **Gm Bb D**
 My drug's attention, I am an addict **Bb D**
 My drug's attention, I am an addict **Gm Eb**

but I get paid to indulge in my habit **Bb D**
 It's all an illusion, I'm wearing make-up **Gm Eb**
 I'm wearing make-up, make-up, make-up, make-up **Bb D Gm**
 Art is dead, so people think you're funny **Eb**
 How do you get those people's money? **Bb D D**
 Art is dead, we're rolling in dough **Eb Bb D**
 While Carlin rolls in his grave, in his grave, in his grave **Gm Bb D**
 This show has got a budget, the show has got a budget **Gm Bb Eb D**
 And all the poor people way more deserving of the money won't budge it **Bb Eb D**
 Cause I wanted my name in lights. when I could have fed a family of four **Gm Bb D Gm Eb**
 For forty fucking fortnights, forty fucking fortnights **Bb D**
 I am an artist, please god forgive me **Gm Eb**
 I am an artist, please don't revere me **Bb D**
 I am an artist, please don't respect me **Gm Eb**
 I am an artist, feel free to correct me **Bb D**
 A self-centered artist, self-obsessed artist **D Gm Eb**
 I am an artist, I am an artist **Eb Bb D Gm**
 But I'm just a kid, I'm just a kid, im just a kid, kid **Eb Bb**
 And maybe I'll grow out of it

Acordes

