

Tom: Eb

Car Seat Headrest - 1937 State Park

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(I never thought it would happen to me but?)x2
No one should ever have to look at themselves
I steer clear of graveyards
They are cliche
In my death-obsessed generation
No one should ever have to look at themselves
High school teen dream dies in the hospital
Leaves behind a journal and a pair of Air Jordans
Lyrics of popular rock ballads
Changed to include his name
I'm taking back my heart
You were digging a hole for it six feet deep
(at the state park, at the state park)
I didn't want you to hear
That shake in my voice
My pain is my own
And when the cops shook me down
               Ab
I cried walking home
                    Ab Bb
I cried walking home
F Ab Eb
You and me are connected now
We were in one photograph and we don't even look happy
I can't commit to a crime to commit
I need to get one done for the biography because
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When I split the scene Leave the party early What am I leaving behind me? Just a memory Another body It ain't no pair of Air Jordans Something is ringing Death is playing his Xylophone ribs for me I didn't want you to hear That shake in my voice My pain is my own And when the cops shook me down Ah I cried walking home I cried walking home I didn't want you to hear That shake in my voice My pain is my own And when the cops shook me down Ab I cried walking home Ab Bb I cried walking home F Ab Bb x2 Eb Ab x4 Fb Don't worry I'm worrying for two Fb

So don't worry baby (x2)

Acordes

