

Car Seat Headrest - Beast Monster Thing (Love Isn't Enough)

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What I want what I want what I want what I want
                            tom:
                                                               What I want what I want what I want
Intro: Bm Bm Bm
                                                               [Refrão]
          Bm
                              Rm
...And any remaining interest my friends have in me
Is just "hey, this animal can talk!"
                                                               Love isn't love enough
                                                               At least not how I'm making it
                                                               Love isn't love enough
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               I think this is the other thing
  So all your friends are leaving town
                                                               (Bm Bm Bm A)
 You're hiding out in your parents' house
                                                               (DGmDE)
  They wonder why you never go to church
                                                                  Don't get mad at the system
 Hard to explain why it doesn't work
                                                                     You can't change the system
  Cause you're not living in sin well
                                                                 Get mad at your lover
  But you're not living in health well
                                                                 You can affect your lover
 And you're a danger to yourself well
                                                               Like pulling out nails with the back of the hammer
  And to pedestrians
                                                               [Terceira Parte]
 I co-write my songs with myself
                                                                 Spending my money in 12 dollar increments
 He feels the feelings I write the words
 co-write my songs with myself
                                                                 Milkshake plus tip adds up to more than I think
 He feels the feelings I write the words
                                                                 And I admit my heart is a laughingstock
 He writes down his feelings
                                                                 But that's why that's why that's why
 I say "what are you doing?"
                                                                 Cause I donât want to be perceived yeah
                                                                 As a thing you can believe in
And he never saw the bright lights
                                                                 I'm an optical illusion
And he never had a good time
                                                                 And pretty soon I think I'm leaving
And he never saw the bright lights
                                                                 When I stopped laughing and got to thinking
And he never saw the good times
                                                                 When I stopped laughing at how much we were drinking
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                 When you never called me back
 So I sleep in my old loft bed
                                                                 While I was staring at the paint crack
 And search for hope inside my head
                                                               Fun while it lasted but it didnât last
 But even in my dreams
                                                               It was fun while it lasted but it didnât
 I know the difference between what I want
                                                               It was fun while it lasted but it didnât last
 And what I got
                                                               It was fun while it lasted but it didnât
 Cause what I got is mumble mumble
                                                               [Refrão]
(how are you doing? Why's the door locked?)
                                                               Love isn't love enough
(I'll be out in a minute second
                                                               There's nothing in the medicine
Ooh these are good lyrics
                                                               Love isn't love enough
I should charge a dollar per thought)
                                                               ( A Em )
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And what I want what I want what I want

"Only her voice and bones are left; at last $\ensuremath{\mathbf{A}}$

A Only her voice, her bones are turned to stone"

G Acordes

