

# Car Seat Headrest - No Passion

tom:

D

I never feel  
Bm D A  
I can never feel  
A7 Bm D A  
Oh I, was cut open  
A7 Bm D A  
And now I, can never feel

A Dbm  
I don't want to do this, I am thinking  
Gbm  
Like a child, I am speaking  
E  
To no one, spitting words out like dirt  
A  
In the morning I'm a corpse  
Dbm  
Draft my emails to the corporation  
Gbm E  
"You're saving my life every day, god bless you"  
A  
There's no way out for cowards  
Dbm  
Suicide is embarrassing  
Gbm  
The whole town at your door  
E  
"Come back David we need you"  
A  
I just needed more money  
Dbm  
More time, more love  
Gbm E

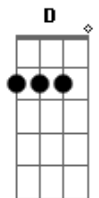
All my desires are so poorly drawn now

D A  
I never feel  
Bm D A  
I can never feel  
A7 Bm D A  
Oh I, was cut open  
A7 Bm D A  
And now I, can never feel

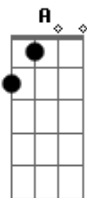
A  
I know who stole my face  
Dbm  
But I don't know who will replace it  
Gbm E  
Now I'm still alive, but I got no perspective  
A  
When the album is over  
Dbm  
I will go to bed sober  
Gbm E  
I've got plenty of love, but nothing to show for it  
A Dbm  
In my wildest sexual dreams I dream  
Gbm E  
That I'm watching porn, but there's too much sunlight  
A Dbm  
Shining on my laptop monitor  
Gbm E  
So I can't see anything with any amount of clarity

D A  
I never feel  
Bm D A  
I can never feel  
A7 Bm D A  
Oh I, was cut open  
A7 Bm D A  
And now I, can never feel

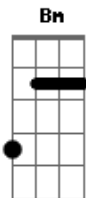
## Acordes



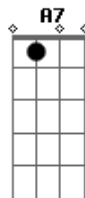
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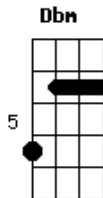
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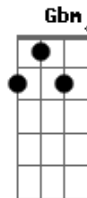
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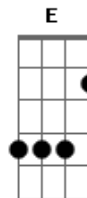
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