

## Car Seat Headrest - Sober To Death

```
I want to hear you going psycho
Intro: G Em C Bm
                                                               If you're going psycho, I wanna hear
Lovely lovely
                                                               Every conversation just ends with you screaming
In your jeans, frenzy
                                                              Not even words, just ahh-ahh-ahh
Another movie that I didn't watch with you
                                                               (G Em C Bm)
Another movie and I'm gonna have to move
                                                                                              G
                                                              Take my hands off your neck and hold on to the ghost of your
That final terror is in your house somewhere
Hiding in boxes, behind closed doorways
                                                               I know that good lives make bad stories
Out from the forest adjacent to your garage
                                                              You can text me
I've seen its marks at the corner of your eyes
                                                              When punching mattresses gets old
Nothing works
                                                              What if it'll always be this way
                 Fm
                                                                              Em
Nothing works for everyone
                                                              Not comforted by anything you say
                                                                               \mathsf{Am}
                                                              We were wrecks before we crashed into each other
Good stories are bad lives
                                                               (GDGEmBmCAmEm)
                Bm
Good stories are bad lives
                                                              C G
                                                              Dont worry
Take your hands off your neck and hold on to the ghost of my
                                                               Em
                                                               You and me won't be alone no more
You know that good lives make bad stories
                                                              Dont worry
                                                                               Am
                                                               You and me won't be alone no more
You can text me
When punching mattresses gets old
                  D
                                                              Dont worry
Don't think it'll always be this way
                                                                              D
                                                               Em
                                                               You and me won't be alone no more
               Em
Not comforted by anything I say
                                                              Dont worry
                Am
We were wrecks before we crashed into each other
                                                              You and me won't be alone no more
Such a good idea
                                                              Dont worry
If it turns you on
                                                                              D
                                                               You and me won't be alone no more
We have breakdowns
                                                                  G
                                                              Dont worry
      Bm
And sometimes we don't have breakdowns
                                                                               Am
                                                               You and me won't be alone no more
```

## **Acordes**

