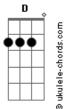
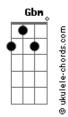


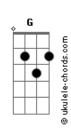
## **Car Seat Headrest - Something Soon**

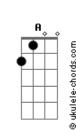
Tom: D biting my clothes to keep from screaming taking pills to keep from dreaming I want to break something important I want to kick my dad in the shins I was referring to the present in past tense it was the only way that I could survive it I want to close my head in the car door I want to sing this song like I'm dying heavy boots on my throat, I need I need somethin soon I need somethin soon I can't talk to my folks, I need I need somethin soon I need somethin soon All of my fingers are froze, I need I need somethin soon I need somethin soon Only one change of clothes, I need I need somethin soon I need somethin soon

## **Acordes**









my head is my head is my head is stay inside all this winter filling out forms from a working printer I want to talk like Raymond Carver I want to turn down the goddamn tv binging on the latest sitcom feeling guilty every second it's on I want to put my foot through a window I want to romanticize my headfuck heavy boots on my throat, I need I need somethin soon I need somethin soon I can't talk to my folks, I need I need somethin soon I need somethin soon All of my fingers are froze, I need I need somethin soon I need somethin soon Only one change of clothes, I need I need somethin soon I need somethin soon my head is my head is my head is