

Car Seat Headrest - Strangers

tom: Love is a way of advancing our species Love is because we want to keep up our species [Primeira Parte] God is a director, he's just found out about us If I can fit my dreams He's talked to our agents but he don't know much about us You say the same things over and over G F [Refrão] Into an AB AB rhyme scheme Gm7 When I die I won't become a ghost You say the same things over and over Because I?ll have nowhere to haunt Love is a way of passing on our genes Fuck this town and fuck my dirty hands Love is because we want to further our genes When you're strange then the critics gotta be stranger God is a scientist, he's just found out about us But they're just strangers He's published a study but he don't know much about us [Final] [Refrão] Car Seat's nervous and the lights are bright Gm7 G When I die I won't become a ghost When I was a kid I fell in love with Michael Stipe Because I?ll have nowhere to haunt I took lyrics out of context and thought Fuck this town and fuck my dirty hands "He must be speaking to me" When you're strange if they like You then they gotta be stranger I won't last too much longer I'm already starting to run out of places for faces in my head But they're just strangers [Segunda Parte] They're all starting to look the same Society wants me to fuck, well fuck 'em I won't last too much longer I'm already starting to run out of places for faces in my head $$\mathsf{Gbm}$$ Car Seat is a genetic stop sign They're all starting to look the same I sleep lying next to a mirror

Car Seat is a menace to the public

Acordes

