

# Car Seat Headrest - The Ending Of Dramamine

tom:

Fm

[Primeira Parte]

Fm  
The drunk?s face breaks into sweat  
Gm  
As his friend falls under the wheels  
Ab  
But the headlights don't flinch  
Ab  
And the engine doesn't stutter  
Bb  
Oh yeah  
C  
Think about myself, I think about myself  
Care about myself, I care about myself  
Bbm  
I only care about myself  
F  
And other fears too stupid to mention  
Bbm Db  
The ending of ?Dramamine? scared Degnan  
Fm  
The way that you all see me  
Gm  
That's who I am, but not who I need to be  
Ab  
Moving my joke body through the cold November night  
Bb  
Haha  
C  
Hate yourself, do you hate yourself, I don't hate myself  
Bbm  
I tolerate myself  
Bbm  
I wish I was someone else  
F  
But it seems too stupid to mention  
Bbm Db Db  
I know I'll be ripped in heaven  
[Refrão]  
Fm Gm  
I was young, I was thin  
Ab Bbm  
I had money and I loved you  
Bbm  
But then came the  
Bb Bbm  
Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah  
F  
Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah  
Fm Gm  
I need a name for what I?m feeling  
Ab Bbm  
Then I can start to work on a meaning  
Bbm  
Speaking of the  
Bb Bbm  
Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah  
F  
Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah  
[Segunda Parte]  
Fm  
In a crowded room you will  
Gm  
Hear your own opinion voiced  
Ab  
You can sit back without a word  
Ab

Watch it spread or fall silent  
Bb  
Oh yeah  
C  
If it's too late to speak I could get out of bed  
C  
Find a pencil and write leave it for you to find  
Bbm  
If the moment is gone  
F  
To say I figured out what the problem was  
Bbm Db  
I'd been thinking about it earlier  
Fm  
Hey! can you hear me now?  
Gm  
Am I alone in my futile efforts?  
Ab  
Sometimes I get so mad that I can?t  
Bb  
Do the few things I usually can  
Which is sad  
C  
Occupying space, I know I take up space  
C Bbm  
Will there be a space for my soul in space  
Bbm  
(that's heaven to me)  
F  
98083  
Bbm Db  
Post office box 295  
[Refrão]  
Fm Gm  
And now I'm young, and I'm thin  
Ab Bbm  
I have money and I love you  
Bbm  
But here comes the  
Bb Bbm  
Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah  
F  
Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah  
Fm Gm  
I need a name for what I?m feeling  
Ab Bbm  
Then I can start to work on a meaning  
Bbm  
Speaking of the  
Bb Bbm  
Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah  
(thanks for fucking with my head, come again soon)  
F  
Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah  
(thanks for fucking with my head, come again soon)  
[Ponte]  
Ab Db  
And in the sky there is a place  
Db Db  
Where it's warm and you're there  
Db Ebm  
And I've got the power now  
Ebm Ab  
Yeah I know what to do  
Ab Db  
To make you feel something besides pain  
Eb  
'Cause it's the love  
Eb Eb Eb  
That we've come to expect, to deserve  
Fm  
And then we fuck and it's nice

**Fm**  
It's not a complicated mess

**Eb** **Eb**  
And my back doesn't hurt

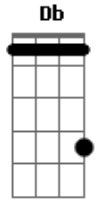
**Eb** **Eb** **Fm**  
And your head doesn't tell you to kill yourself

**Fm** **Bb**  
So we smile and embrace

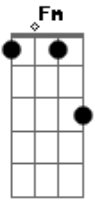
**Eb**  
Until we don't know who we are

[Final]

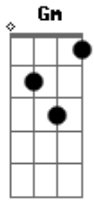
## Acordes



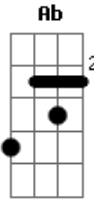
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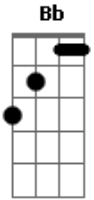
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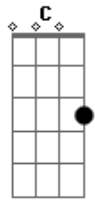
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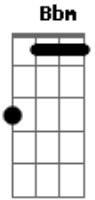
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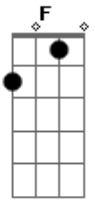
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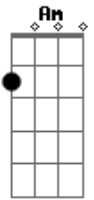
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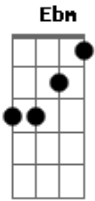
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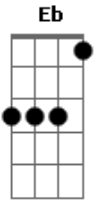
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**Fm**  
I can't hear a thing now

**Gm**  
I guess I belong to me now

**Ab**  
But when night fell on Montana

**Ab**  
I found a rest stop completely deserted

**Bb**  
But I still felt the eyes upon me

**F**  
So I drove away