

Courtney Barnett - Pedestrian At Best

Tom: Gb

Intro: Gb E Gb E Gb
Gb E Eb Db

Gb
I love you, I hate you, I'm on the fence, it all depends
Gb
Whether I'm up or down, I'm on the mend, transcending all
reality
Gb
I like you, despise you, admire you
Gb
What are we gonna do when everything all falls through?
Gb
I must confess, I've made a mess of what should be a small
success
Gb
But I digress, at least I've tried my very best, I guess
Gb
This, that, the other, why even bother?
Gb Gb E Eb Db
It won't be with me on my deathbed, but I'll still be in your
head

Gb A B Gb
Put me on a pedestal and I'll only disappoint you
Gb A B Gb
Tell me I'm exceptional, I promise to exploit you
Gb A B Gb
Give me all your money, and I'll make some origami, honey
Gb A B Bbm7
I think you're a joke, but I don't find you very funny

(Gb Gb E Eb Db)

Gb
It's scratched and drifting, I've become attached to the idea
Gb
It's all a shifting dream, bittersweet philosophy
Gb
I've got no idea how I even got here
Gb
I'm resentful, I'm having an existential time crisis
Gb
Want bliss, daylight savings won't fix this mess
Gb
Under-worked and over-sexed, I must express my disinterest

Gb Gb E Eb Db
The rats are back inside my head, what would Freud have said?

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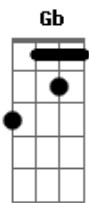
(Gb Gb E Eb Db)

Gb
I wanna wash out my head with turpentine, cyanide
Gb
I decide this internal diatribe
Gb
When I try to catch you right, I hate seeing you cry
Gb
In the kitchen, I don't know why it affects me like this
Gb
When you're not even mine to consider
Gb
Erroneous, harmonious, I'm hardly sanctimonious
Gb
Dirty clothes, I suppose we all outgrow ourselves
Gb
I'm a fake, I'm a phony, I'm awake, I'm alone
Gb
I'm homely, I'm a Scorpio

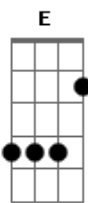
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[Final] Gb Gb E Eb C#

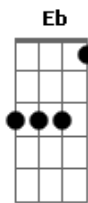
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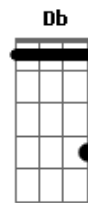
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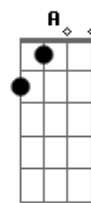
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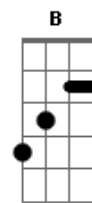
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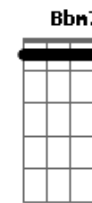
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