

Dark Rooms - I Get Overwhelmed

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Tom: C
  С
Are you runnin late?
Did you sleep too much?
All the awful dreams
Felt real enough
Is your lover there?
Is she wakin up?
Did she die in the night?
And leave you alone?
Alone
Mirror, mirror
There's your crooked nose
Boring hair
A thousand wrinkles
No children
Just emptiness
No place like home
Just a fucking mess
Mess
20 messages
Did you hurt your thumbs?
What a stupid game
Getting nothing done
With your longest track
Your highest score
While you crush your back
And lament the war
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All the women That you wanna fuck On the internet Wouldn't give you a second look Did you fool yourself? That's privilege That's power without power That's a business Business But we know "you" is "I" And I get overwhelmed Can't sleep at night Can't convince myself To turn it off Am To let go Gotta make sense Of the fucking war Dm War Am I runnin late? I get overwhelmed All the awful dreams All the bright screens Is my lover there? Are we breakin up? Did she find someone else? And leave me alone? Alone...

War

Acordes











