

## Faith No More - Midlife Crisis

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Intro: E
  Go on and ring my neck
  Like when a rag gets wet
A little discipline
  For my pet genius
  My head is like lettuce
  Go on, dig your thumbs in.
  I cannot stop giving
  I'm thirtysomething.
  Sense of security
  Like pockets jingling
 Midlife crisis
  Suck ingenuity
  Down through the family
    (B)
  Tree...
  You're perfect yes it's true
But without me you're only you
(you're only you)
  Your menstruating heart
  It ain't bleeding enough for two.
 It's a midlife...crisis
        G
           В
  It's a midlife...crisis
 What an inheritance
 The salt and the kleenex
```

## Bending my pinky back A little discipline donor by habit A little discipline Rent an opinion. Sense of security Holding blunt instrument Midlife crisis I'm a perfectionist And perfect is a skinned knee. You're perfect yes it's true But without me you're only you (you're only you) Е Your menstruating heart E It ain't bleeding enough for two. Yeah...yeah...yeah...yeah... aaaaaaaaahhhhhh... It's a midlife... Crisis... It's a midlife... Crisis... You're perfect yes it's true But without me you're only you Е Your menstruating heart It ain't bleeding enough for two...

## **Acordes**

