

Father John Misty - Im Writing A Novel

Tom: F

The acoustic guitar is tuned down one full step (D G C F A D).

Dm	F	F7	Bb	C7
o_ooo	_xooo_	_x_oo_	__o_o	xoo__
			?	?
			?	?
? ?	? ? ?	? ? ?	? ? ?	

standard tuning
capo 3rd fret

F F F
I ran down the road, pants down to my knees
Screaming "please come help me, that Canadian shaman gave a little too much to me!"
And I'm writing a novel
Because it's never been done before
F F
First house that I saw I wrote house up on the door
F7
And told the people who lived there they had to get out "Cause my reality is realer than yours"
And there's no time in the present
And there's a black dog on the bed
F F
I went to the backyard to burn my only clothes
F7
And the dog ran out and said "You can't turn nothing into nothingness with me no more"
Well I'm no doctor

but that monkey might be right
And if he is
I'll be walking him my whole life
I rode to Malibu on a dune buggy with Neil
He said "You're gonna have to drown me down on the beach if you ever want to write the real"
And I said "I'm sorry,
young man, what is your name again?"
Now everywhere I go in West Hollywood
It's filled with people pretending they don't see the actress, and the actress wishing that they could
We could do Ayahuasca
Baby if I wasn't holding all these drinks
Something 'bout the way Violet whips her hair
That makes me empty my pockets holding court on the corner burning twenties as if I was the mayor
I don't need any new friends, Momma
But I could really use something to do
So if you're up for it sometimes
I swear you wouldn't have to be my muse
Heidegger and Sartre, drinking poppy tea
I could've sworn last night I passed out in my van and now these guys are pouring one for me
I'll never leave the canyon,
'cause I'm surrounded on all sides
By people writing novels
and living on amusement rides

Acordes

