

Father John Misty - Pure Comedy

Tom: E

[Chords]

Db Ab2 (or other variant)

--X--	--X--
--3--	--X--
--1--	--3--
--0--	--6--
--X--	--6--
--X--	--4--

[Verse]

B7 Ab
The comedy of man starts like this
E7 A
Our brains are way too big for our mothers' hips
A7 E
And so Nature, she divines this alternative
Ab
A7
We emerged half-formed and hope that whoever greets us on the other end
A E
Is kind enough to fill us in
A7 E
And, babies, that's pretty much how it's been ever since

B7 Ab7
Now the miracle of birth leaves a few issues to address
Db A
Like, say, that half of us are periodically iron deficient
A7 E
So somebody's got to go kill something while I look after the kids
Ab A7
I'd do it myself, but what, are you going to get this thing its milk?
A E
He says as soon as he gets back from the hunt, we can switch
A7 E
It's hard not to fall in love with something so helpless
A7 E
Ladies, I hope we don't end up regretting this

[Chorus]

E E7 A
Comedy, now that's what I call pure comedy
A7 Abm
Just waiting until the part where they start to believe
Ab2 Abm
They're at the center of everything
A B B7
And some all-powerful being endowed this horror show with meaning

E
Oh, their religions are the best
E7 A

They worship themselves yet they're totally obsessed
A7 Abm Ab2
Abm
With risen zombies, celestial virgins, magic tricks, these unbelievable outfits
A
And they get terribly upset
B
When you question their sacred texts
B7
Written by woman-hating epileptics

[Outro]

A
Their languages just serve to confuse them
Am
Their confusion somehow makes them more sure
A
They build fortunes poisoning their offspring
Am
And hand out prizes when someone patents the cure
A
Where did they find these goons they elected to rule them?
Am
What makes these clowns they idolize so remarkable?
A
These mammals are hell-bent on fashioning new gods
Am
So they can go on being godless animals

[Solo]

[Chorus]

E E7 A
Oh comedy, their illusions they have no choice but to believe
A7 Abm
Their horizons that just forever recede
Ab2 Abm A B
And how's this for irony, their idea of being free is a prison of beliefs
B7
That they never ever have to leave

E E7 A
Oh comedy, oh it's like something that a madman would conceive!
A7 Abm Ab2 Abm
The only thing that seems to make them feel alive is the struggle to survive
A B
But the only thing that they request is something to numb the pain with
B7
Until there's nothing human left

[Outro]

A
Just random matter suspended in the dark
Am
I hate to say it, but each other's all we got

Acordes



