

Father John Misty - The Night Josh Tillman Came to our Apt.

Tom: C

320001
C - 332010
C| - x32010
C - x2001x
Am - x02210
Dm - x2313x
D7 - x00212
Em - 022000
B7 - x21202
Intro: G - C - G - C

Afinação: D G C F A D G| -

Oh, I just love the kind of woman who can walk over a man
I mean like a god damn marching band
She says, like literally, music is the air she breathes
And the malaprops make me want to fucking scream
I wonder if she even knows what that word means
Well, it's literally not that
G| - C - G - C

Am G C C
Of the few main things I hate about her, one's her petty,
vogue ideas
Someone's been told too many times they're beyond their years

By every half-wit of distinction she keeps around
And now every insufferable convo
Features her patiently explaining the cosmos
Of which she's in the middle

C D7 Am
Oh my God, I swear this never happens
C D7 Am
Lately, I can't stop the wheels from spinning
C Am
I feel so unconvincing
C Am D
When I fumble with your buttons
G| - C - G - C

G C C
Am
She blames her excess on my influence but gladly Hoovers all
my drugs
C C Am
I found her naked with the best friend in the tub
Dm C C Am
We sang "Silent Night" in three parts which was fun
D7 Em
Til she said that she sounds just like Sarah Vaughan
D7 Em
I hate that soulful affectation white girls put on
B7 Em
Why don't you move to the Delta?

C B7 C
I obliged later on when you begged me to choke ya

Acordes

