

Marina And The Diamonds - Obssesions

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Tom: C
                                                                A day, a day when things are pretty bad
   F
                                         Am
Sunday, wake up, give me a cigarette.
                                                                Fm
                                                                Don't let it make you feel sad, the crackers were probably bad
Last night's love affair is looking vulnerable in my bed
                                                                luck anyway
Silk sheet, blue dawn, Colgate, tongue warm
                                                                                                           Fm
                                                                Can't let your cold heart be free
                                                                                                                        Am
Won't you quit your crying? I can't sleep
                                                                When you act like you've got an OCD
One minute I'm a little sweetheart
                                                                We've got obsessions
And next minute you are an absolute creep
                                                                I want to erase every nasty thought that bugs me every day of
We've got obsessions
                                                                every week
         G
                                                                We've got obsessions
I want to wipe out all the sad ideas that come to me when I am
holding you
                                                                You never tell me what it is that makes you strong and what it
We've got obsessions
                                                                is that makes
All you ever think about are sick ideas involving me,
                                                                you weak.
involving you
                                                                (F Am G F ) (4x eu acho)
                                Am
                                                                We've got obsessions
Supermarket, what packet of crackers to pick?
They're all the same, one brand, one name, but really they're
                                                                I want to erase every nasty thought that bugs me every day of
                                                                every week
Look, look, just choose something quick
                                                                We've got obsessions
People are staring, time to come quick in (?)
Cheeks are on fire; just choose something, something,
                                                                You never tell me what it is that makes you strong and what it
somethina
                                                                is that makes
                          Am
                                                                you weak.
Pressure overwhelming
                                                                Sunday, wake up, give me a cigarette
Next minute I am turning out of the door, facing one week
                                                                Last night's love affair is looking vulnerable again.
without food
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Acordes

