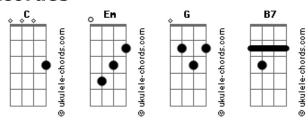


Matt Maeson - Straight Razor

```
Tom: C
                                                                                                                                            G G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    C C
                                                                            Fm
 Hey Mr. Stargazer
 Em C C
 Give me a straight razor
 Em G G C C
 Don't let it all faze her
 Em C C G G
 When minors gets so major
 Cause it don't stop
 No, it don't end
                                                                                                                                                                                                B7
                                                                                 G G
 Oh when the seams, will start to wearing thin % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) 
                                                                                  \mathsf{G}
                                                                                                                                                             B7 C C
 Oh and we'll see, if the same thing goes for them
                                                                            Em
                                                                                                                                                                                              GG
 Oh and I tried to start caring like you and like them
                                                                                                                                                                                              C C
                                                      B7
 When you said that I was killing myself
                                                                      B7
 I've killed everything but my shame
 Em G G
Em G G Hey Mr. Trailblazer G G G
 Spare you a joint paper
 \operatorname{\mathsf{Em}} \operatorname{\mathsf{G}} \operatorname{\mathsf{G}} \operatorname{\mathsf{C}} \operatorname{\mathsf{C}}
 It's strange how the days layer
 Em C C G G
 And weigh on you years later
 Cause it don't stop
 No, it don't end
```

Acordes



```
B7
Oh when the seams, will start to wearing thin % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) 
                                                                      G G
                                                                                                                                       B7 C C
 Oh and we'll see, if the same thing goes for them
                                                              Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  G G
 Oh and I tried to start caring like you and like them
                                                                                                                                                                                       C C
                                                            В7
When you said that I was killing myself
                                                                 B7
I've killed everything but my shame
                                                                 В7
Oh and I'll try to convince myself I'm worth it
                                                                                                                                        B7
                                                                        Em
Oh and you'll lie with your strange and fitting purpose
                                                                                                                                                                        B7
 Oh and I'll try to convince myself I'm worth it
                                                                                                                         B7
                                                                    Em
 Oh and you'll lie with your strange and fitting purpose
Well I swore I would never go there
G G B7 C C
 Oh, I've killed everything but my shame
 Shame shame shame
 Em B7
Well I swore I would never go there
                                                                                                 B7
Oh, and healed everything but my shame
Shame shame shame
 ( G G B7 C C )
 (Em B7 C C)
                                                  G G
                                                                                                                     C C
Hey Mr. Stargazer
Fm C C
Give me a straight razor
```