

## Mitski - I Don't Like My Mind

tom: Ē

[Primeira Parte]

I don't like my mind I don't like being left alone in a room With all its opinions about the things that I've done  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{B}}$  So, yeah, I blast music loud and I work myself to the bone And on an inconvenient Christmas, I eat a cake

[Refrão]

A whole cake C Db A All for me Gb Ab A Ooh, ooh

[Segunda Parte]

And then I get sick and throw up And there's another memory that gets stuck  ${\sf E}$ Inside the walls of my skull waiting for its turn to talk And it may be a few years But you can bet it's there, waiting still For me to be left alone in a room Full of things that I've done [Refrão] C Db A whole cake C Db So, please, don't take C Db A B E Take this job from me C Db A A whole cake C Db A
So, please, don't take
C Db A B E
Take my job from me

## **Acordes**













