

Sidney Gish - Impostor Syndrome

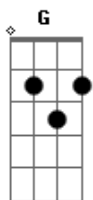
tom:

G Em C D
 Unfortunately I am
 G Em C D Ebm
 My own dog, my own fur companion
 Em A
 My own old lady on a forum
 C D
 Who types in glittery decorum
 G Em C D
 Unfortunately I take
 G Em C D Ebm
 Myself out walking every day
 Em A
 I hand my legs to the feet and
 C D
 I give my head to the leash

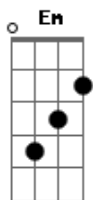
[Refrão]

Am D
 Every other day I?m wondering
 G E7
 What?s a human being gotta be like
 Am D
 What?s a way to just be competent
 G E7
 These sweet instincts ruin my life
 Am D
 Every other day I?m wondering
 G E7
 Was it a mistake to try and define
 Am D
 What I?m certain?s mad incompetence
 G E7
 These sweet instincts ruin my life

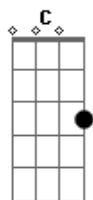
Acordes



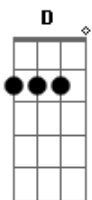
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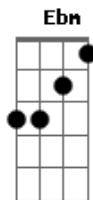
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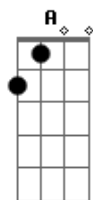
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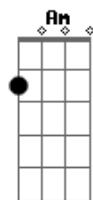
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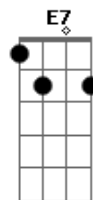
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[Segunda Parte]

G Em C D
 I can't smell well, or tell the time
 G Em C D
 Not K through 8, nor K - 9
 Em A
 (For human, grossly underqualified
 C D
 For canine, grossly overqualified)
 G Em C D
 I don?t blend in at Pet-Smart
 G Em C D
 That truth remains for the Walmart
 Em A
 'Cause in either case they say to me
 C D
 "What the fuck is lost in aisle 3?"

[Refrão]

Am D
 Every other day I?m wondering
 G E7
 What?s a human being gotta be like
 Am D
 What?s a way to just be competent
 G E7
 These sweet instincts ruin my life
 Am D
 Every other day I?m wondering
 G E7
 Was it a mistake to try and define
 Am D
 What I?m certain?s mad incompetence
 G E7
 These sweet instincts ruin my life