

Will Wood And The Tapeworms - Against The Kitchen Floor

tom:
Intro: G Am C D7
[Primeira Parte]

I don?t owe you my heart
And I don?t owe you my body
But you should know that I?m sorry
For being careless with you
Lord knows I owed you more
That I?m pretty sure I ever could give
Anybody
But I can?t pin down what normal people
Want from foreign objects
Bottom shelf erotic products, like me
(G7)
[Pré-Refrão]

So I could hold your hand but keep you
At arms? length, oh
Hang me from a branch too high to climb
And shake
Less rare than scarce, less diamond
Than rough
Unlikely to be more than just the coal
You fail to crush
[Refrão]

And I-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i swear
I?m really trying
Get it together, Will, know and do
Better
It just don?t come natural to me to
Think that you?d want me for me
I-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i swear
I?m really trying
Oh, I?m sorry, I promise, I?m doing my
Best
I just haven?t learned how to be human
As you are yet
(G Am C D7)
[Segunda Parte]

I still don?t know who you are
I only know that I?m still lonely
That morbid sort where even company
Can?t cure me
And the more you reassure the less I
Trust
But still you gave me your heart
I only gave you my body
Honestly thought nobody?d want it
Let alone notice it?s gone and so I
Left it home but now, now, now, now
[Pré-Refrão]

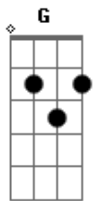
I keep a locket with a picture on the
Back of my head
Oh, monkey-wrench my side view mirrors
Ghost my friends
I?ve lived more lives than enough, I
Haven?t died quite as much
But I?m not a real person, just the
Shit you can?t make up, and
[Refrão]

I-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i swear
I?m really trying
I?m just as exposed if I take off my
Clothes
When we make the closest thing to love
That I?m capable of and
I-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i don?t know why you would
Care
But I?m really trying
Oh, I?m sorry, I promise I?m doing my
Best
I just haven?t learned how to be human
As you are yet
(G Am C D7)
(G Am C D7 D7 D7)
Did I really
Have any of that gravity? Maybe you?re
Quicksand

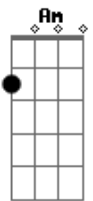
Because I really couldn't tell how deep
 My footprints went
 The vertex of my redemption arc, the
 Searching of that virgin heart
 I'm catatonic in your arms, cryin' ?How
 Did I cause so much harm??
 I'm down pounding my head
 Against the kitchen floor
 Apologizing for my life had ever
 Entering yours
 Don't say ?I'm sorry, but this can't go
 On?, I know you've got scars of your
 Own
 But hide my knives before you go, I'll
 Either live or die alone
 [Refrão]

I-i-i-i-i-i-i-i swear
 I will die trying
 I'm still in the process but I'm making
 Progress
 I promise I honestly wanna prove
 Improvement's possible
 I-i-i-i-i-i-i-i swear
 I'm so fucking sorry
 I'm not a good person, I'm barely a
 Person at all
 But someday I'll be perfect and I'll
 Make up for it all
 (And write a fucking song about it
 ?Cause it has to be all about Will?s
 Fucking drama
 God damn it! Sorry. Fuck, I'm sorry.)

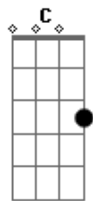
Acordes



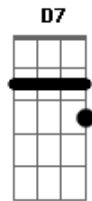
© ukulele-chords.com



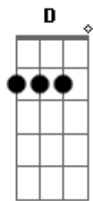
© ukulele-chords.com



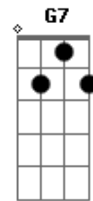
© ukulele-chords.com



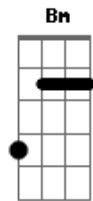
© ukulele-chords.com



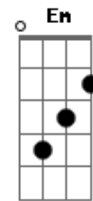
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com