

## Will Wood And The Tapeworms - Against The Kitchen Floor

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I still don?t know who you are
                tom:
                                                                I only know that I?m still lonely
Intro: G Am C D7
                                                                That morbid sort where even company
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                And the more you reassure the less I
I don?t owe you my heart
                                                                Trust
And I don?t owe you my body
                                                                But still you gave me your heart
But you should know that I?m sorry
For being careless with you
                                                                I only gave you my body
                                                                Honestly thought nobody?d want it
Lord knows I owed you more
                                                                Let alone notice it?s gone and so I
That I?m pretty sure I ever could give
                                                                Left it home but now, now, now, now
But I can?t pin down what normal people
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
Want from foreign objects
                                                                I keep a locket with a picture on the
Bottom shelf erotic products, like me
                                                                Back of my head
( G7 )
                                                                Oh, monkey-wrench my side view mirrors
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Ghost my friends
So I could hold your hand but keep you
                                                                I?ve lived more lives than enough, I
At arms? length, oh
                                                                Haven?t died quite as much
Hang me from a branch too high to climb
                                                                But I?m not a real person, just the
                                                                Shit you can?t make up, and
Less rare than scarce, less diamond
                                                                [Refrão]
Than rough
                                                                I-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i swear
Unlikely to be more than just the coal
                                                                I?m really trying
You fail to crush
                                                                I?m just as exposed if I take off my
[Refrão]
                                                                Clothes
                                                                                      D7
And I-i-i-i-i-i-i-i-i swear
                                                                When we make the closest thing to love
I?m really trying
                                                                That I?m capable of and
Get it together, Will, know and do
                                                                               G7
                                                                I-i-i-i-i-i don?t know why you would
It just don?t come natural to me to
                                                                Care
Think that you?d want me for me
                                                               But I?m really trying
                                                                Oh, I?m sorry, I promise I?m doing my
I-i-i-i-i-i-i-i swear
I?m really trying
                                                                I just haven?t learned how to be human
Oh, I?m sorry, I promise, I?m doing my
                                                                As you are yet
                                                                ( G Am C D7 ) ( G Am C D7 D7 D7 )
I just haven?t learned how to be human
As you are yet
                                                                    D7
                                                               Did I really
( G Am C D7 )
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                Have any of that gravity? Maybe you?re
                           G
                                                                Quicksand
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Because I really couldn?t tell how deep

Em

My footprints went

Am

The vertex of my redemption arc, the

Searching of that virgin heart

D7

I?m catatonic in your arms, cryin? ?How

Did I cause so much harm??

Am

I?m down pounding my head

D7

Against the kitchen floor

Bm

Apologizing for my life had ever

Em

Entering yours

Am

Don?t say ?I?m sorry, but this can?t go

On?, I know you?ve got scars of your

Own

D7

But hide my knives before you go, I'll

Either live or die alone

[Refrão]

I-i-i-i-i-i-i-i swear G I will die trying Am I?m still in the process but I?m making **Progress** I promise I honestly wanna prove  $% \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1\right\} =\left$ Improvement's possible **G7**  $I\hbox{-} i\hbox{-} i$  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**

