

Will Wood And The Tapeworms - The Main Character

tom:
Intro: G7 C F7 G F C
[Primeira Parte]
C Am C7 F F7
I'm that first-person they talk about in all the books
C Am C7 F F7
I'm that perspective you can not doubt, see how I look
C Am C7 F F7
Control the narrative reliably, baby, it's all about me
F7
And I wrote the book about throwing the book at those who
don't do it by it

[Pré-Refrão 1]

E Am
So now I'm holding myself hostage, Stockholm lust just looks
like justice
E Am
And enough lefts don't make the right but two wrongs do, oh
man, Sun Tzu would
Love this
Dm G C C Am Am
Beating my dead high horse off the high road to low ground
C7
?Cause if you shake your fists at snakes in grass it looks
like punching down!

[Refrão 1]

F G C Am
So God forbid I'm seen just as an average human being
F G C A7
I mean, imagine if protagonists just died in the first scene
F G E7 Am
I'm the gap between a tragedy and comedy
Fm G C
Don't come at me, I'm the main character and you have to like
me

(C F7 G F C)

[Segunda Parte]

C Am C7 F F7
I loot plot armor from NPC's, well, they are to me
C Am C7 F
F7
Trite, tropes, traits, traumas, trinkets, and treats; it's all
XP
C Am C7 F
Look in the sky, it's a bird! It's a plane! No, it's super-
ego! The underdog
F7
You cheer for
C Am C7 F F7
Villains are everywhere, that's how I know that I'm the hero

[Pré-Refrão 2]

E7 Am
So tie me to the train tracks, laugh and snidely twist your
mustache
E7 Am A
Snidely Whiplash, Boris Badinov, ignorin' me's bad enough
Dm G C C
Am
Where do you get off? Da, dasvidaniya, darling, Daleks in high
collars
Am F G C C7
Monologue and I outsmart them with a ray-gun and a tweet

[Refrão 1]

F G C Am
So God forbid I'm seen just as an average human being
F G C A7
I mean, imagine if protagonists just died in the first scene
F G E7 Am
I'm the gap between a tragedy and comedy
Fm G C
Don't come at me, I'm the main character and you have to like
me

(C F7 G F C)
(C F7 G F C)
(C F7 G F C)

[Pré-Refrão 3]

E Am
Judge me by what my cover shows, author becomes beyond
reproach
E Am A
You don't know the prose, or if the spine is still intact
Dm G C C Am Am
Oh, like Alice fell to wonderland come Astro turf my Overton
F G C C7
And bolden my demand to live by alternative facts

[Ponte]

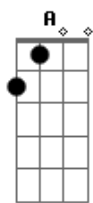
F G C C Am Am
Her majesty says ?the royal we demand a standard of loyalty
F G C C7
An agreement to be reverent, lick the emperor's new boots?
F G E
Am
The court fool got the guillotine, the witches the stake, you
the dopamine

Fm C
And Siemens made the Zyklon B but we all still get the flu
F G C7
We all do what we need to to get through (It's nothing new)
Fm G C C7
But I ain't done one fucking thing to you!

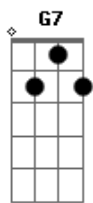
[Refrão 2]

F G C Am
So God forbid I'm seen just as an average human being
F G C A7
I mean, imagine if antagonists lacked any evil scheme
F G E7 Am
I'm the gap between a tragedy and comedy
Fm G C
Don't come at me, I'm the main character and you have to like
me!

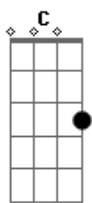
Acordes



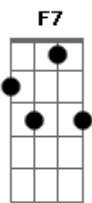
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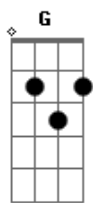
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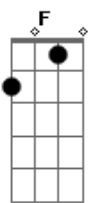
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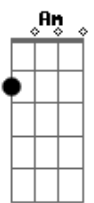
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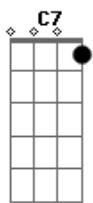
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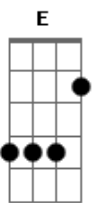
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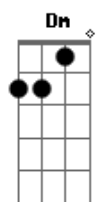
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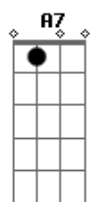
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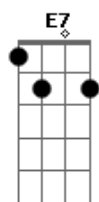
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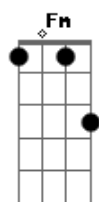
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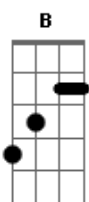
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