

Will Wood And The Tapeworms - Um, It's Kind Of a Lot

tom:

Intro: G Bm C D7 G D7 Db D7

[Primeira Parte]

G I'm afraid of leaving my house

G I'm afraid of dying of cancer

G G7M G7 C I'm afraid of black sedans, white vans, and computers

G I'm afraid of losing my mind

G I'm afraid of windows and airplanes

G E Am D7 Db7 D7

I'm afraid of my past, my fans, and my future

[Pré-Refrão]

Am D7 Db7 D7
But I never been afraid of no one breaking my heart

Am D7 Db7 D7
It's not like I'm 'bout to fall and cut my throat on the shards

Em E7 Am
And I'm afraid of damn near everything

F B7 E B7
All my life's a panic trip, a rocket ship to planet schizoid

Em Em7 Em7 Em A7 B7
Hold me like a tourniquet, and I'll you, like an iron maiden

A7 I've grown used to fear

D But no, not to you yet, my dear

[Refrão]

G Bm C G
Oh, I love you so much it scares me half to death

C G
I'm not used to this

D
How did it happen, baby?

G Bm C G
Oh, I love you so much it scares me half to death

C G
The other half, I guess, I'm giving to you

D7 Oh, baby

[Segunda Parte]

G Oh, I'm afraid that you'll change your mind

G I'm afraid there's somebody better

G G7M G7
I'm afraid of four-letter words, like love, for

C
And ever, or whatever

G
And I'm afraid you'll notice all my flaws

G
I'm afraid you already have, obviously

E
And I'm afraid I'll come on too strong

Am D7 Db7 D7
Hold you too tight and scare you too

[Pré-Refrão]

Am

D7 Db7 D7

Acordes

But I never been afraid to wear my heart on my sleeve

Am D7 Db7 D7
At least to prove I'm weak and if you cut me I'll bleed

Em E7 Am
Could you be the light my X-rays need?

F B7
All my life's a Duchovny role

E B7
Oh, Gillian, you won't believe this

Em Em7 Em7 Em
Spit me out, you don't know where I've been

A7 B7
Hold me at claw's length, baby

A7 D D7
I'm not used to fear of losing something I hold dear

[Refrão]

G Bm C G
Oh, I love you so much it scares me half to death

C G
I'm not used to this

D
How did it happen, baby?

G Bm C G
Oh, I love you so much it scares me half to death

C G D
The other half, I guess, I'm giving to you

D7
Oh, baby

[Ponte]

Em E7 Am
I'll twist my words: A clever turn of phrase

F B7
Sorry, darling, please excuse my

E B7
Constant need to self-aggrandize

Em Em7 Em7 Em
Coddling my narcissism

A7 B7
M.a.d. come ride my A-bomb

Em E7 Am
While I beg you to say I'm okay

F B7
So here's one last lyric to sum up these

E B7
Thoughts I struggled to come up with

Em Em7 Em7 Em
To make me sound deep and smart and

A7 B7
Then I promise I'll shut up

A7
Wait, let me think

A7
Hold on, I got this

D
Anything but "I'm in love with you"

G Bm C G
I love you so much it scares me half to death

C G
How should I put this

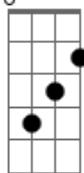
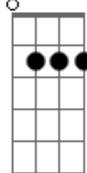
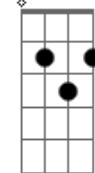
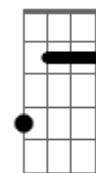
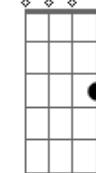
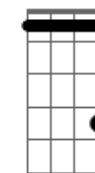
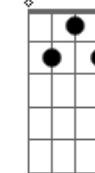
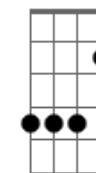
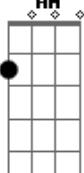
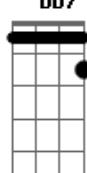
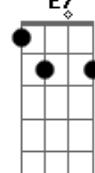
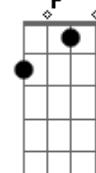
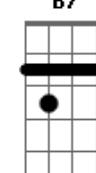
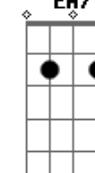
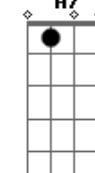
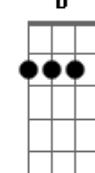
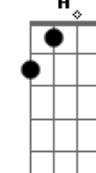
D
How did this happen, baby?

G Bm C G
Oh, I love you so much it scares me half to death

C G D
The other half I guess I'm giving to you

D7
Oh, baby!

[Final] G Bm C D7 G

 Em	 G7M	 G	 Bm	 C	 D7	 Eb	 G7	 E
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 Am	 D7b	 E7	 F	 B7	 Em7	 A7	 D	 A
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