

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

tom:

G

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 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 Em Em 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 D  
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 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  
G 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 Em Em 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

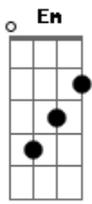
[Ponte]

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 Em Em 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

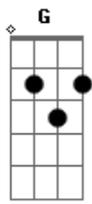
F B7  
So here's one last lyric to sum up these  
E B7  
Thoughts I struggled to come up with  
Em Em Em Em  
To make me sound deep and smart and  
A7 B7  
Then I promise I'll shut up  
A7  
Wait, let me think  
A7  
Hold on, I got this  
D  
Anything but "I'm in love with you"

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!

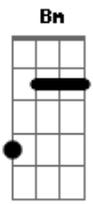
[Final] G Bm C D7 G



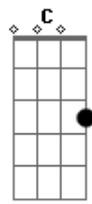
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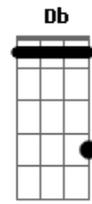
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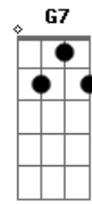
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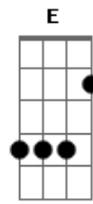
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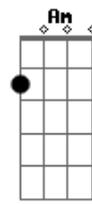
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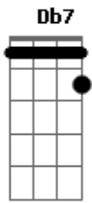
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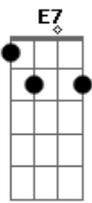
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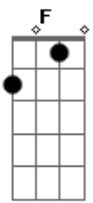
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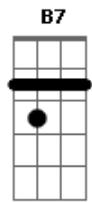
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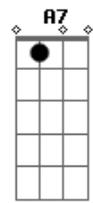
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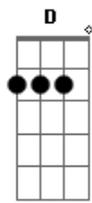
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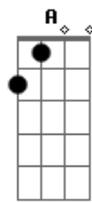
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