

Yotam Perel - Birthday 21

Tom: **D**

D
Oh boy it seems I'm 21
Gb7
It's been another year
Cm
I guess I should confess
G
About my existential fears

D
And yes it may depress
Gb7
But don't digress just take a knee
Cm
If you're a lady take my lap
G
must be over 18

D
I've figured what I love to do - that's great
Gb7
Yet still I sometimes hesitate
Cm
If tortured artists is my fate
G
I need to stop and calculate

D
The time I spend here in this room
Gb7 **Cm**
Whether it points to social doom
G
Assess the data then resume

Cm
And I'm still
E7 **A7**
Not sure what to do
Cm **E7**
With these hands
A7
When I'm out

D
And the ladies? Oh they love me

Gb7
They won't take a minute's break
Cm
JK my love life's reminiscent
G
Of sad turtle's in the shade

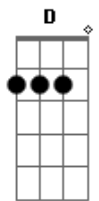
D
But then again I don't try
Gb7
Trusting it'll drop by,
E7
If not well oh my,
A7
I guess it's more bro time

D
My life - always constant
Gb7
Producing more content
E7
Ten years in the making
A7
and proud of product

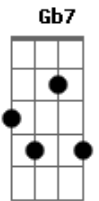
D
Productive but snoozing
Gb7
The muse is elusive
E7
enough with excuses
A7
sit down and induce it
Cm
And I'm still
E7 **A7**
Not sure what to do
Cm **E7**
With these hands
A7
When I'm out

D / Gb7 / E7 / A7
I'm not excited bout drinking
Cause you can drink beer
when you're 18 here
doesn't matter

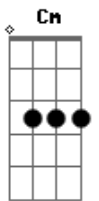
Acordes



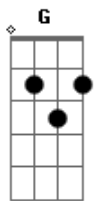
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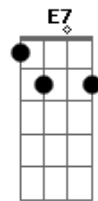
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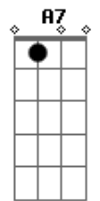
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