

Absofacto - History Books

tom:

Intro: C G F

It's really too bad that anyone even invented
The concept of perfection
And don't be mistaken
It's all that it ever was
Just a concept, an idea
A story to scare the children
Of a megalomaniacal pair
Of some smartasses somewhere out there

Spiraling through history books
Hiding in the subtext in between the lines
Of the single most boring page ever inflicted
On the temp worker proofreading textbooks
To pay off the wasted English degree
They earned but never will need

It's really too bad when I opt into paralysis
To protect me from a malice
That I'm not sure even exists
Oh, but what if it did?
Like an ancient evil that showed up at your party
And it's really bumming everyone out
Sucking us into an endless void

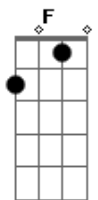
Spiraling through alternate space
Hiding in the subfloors and between the walls

Of the single most boring place that ever existed
And that's where we'll live
Kept alive by enzymes for a thousand years
And while I'm glad you're here
I still kinda wish I didn't have to be
(Am F C)
(Dm C F)
(G C Dm G)

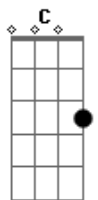
It's really too bad when things start looking good
For the first time in a while
But I can't see it
Because I live with fear
Fear is my roommate
He's an asshole
And he stands in front of the window all day
To block my view

Or am I just copping out?
Spiraling through history books
Hiding in the subtext in between the lines
Of the single most boring page that ever existed
And that's where we'll live
Kept alive on bookshelves for a thousand years
And while I'm glad you're here
I still kinda wish I didn't have to be
(G Dm F)
(C G A)

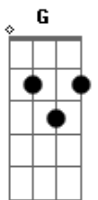
Acordes



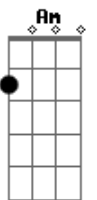
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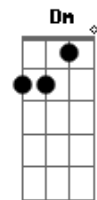
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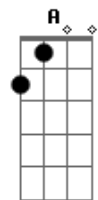
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