

# 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 )

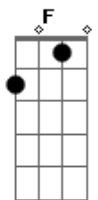
It's really too bad when things start looking good  
For the first time in a while  
But I can't see it  
Because I live with fear  
Fear is my roommate  
He's an asshole  
And he stands in front of the window all day  
To block my view

Or am I just copping out?

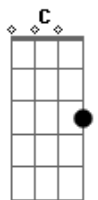
Spiraling through history books  
Hiding in the subtext in between the lines  
Of the single most boring page that ever existed  
And that's where we'll live  
Kept alive on bookshelves for a thousand years  
And while I'm glad you're here  
I still kinda wish I didn't have to be

( G Dm F )  
( C G A )

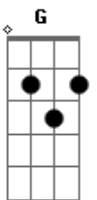
## Acordes



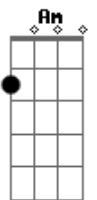
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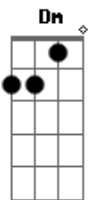
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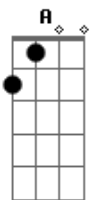
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