

AJR - Touchy Feely Fool

tom:
 Well, I'm not too superstitious, but I knock on wood a lot
 Prayin' I wake up tomorrow, get the guts to tell you off
 But I know I'll never get there, you could scream you wish me dead
 But I'll crawl back to you tomorrow; why the hell can't I get mad?

[Refrão]

Someday, won't this be funny?
 Well, I want it funny now
 Man, I wanna laugh so loud
 Someday, won't this be long ago?
 I wanna feel that now

[Refrão]

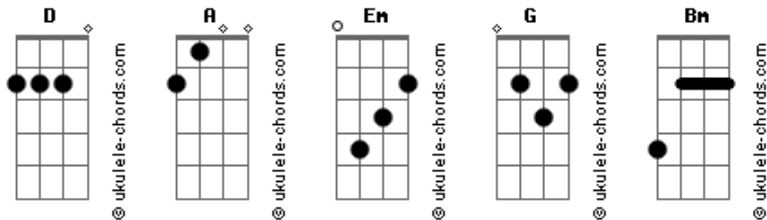
Sorry if I can't see how I'm screwed
 But hey, what can you do?
 I'm a touchy feely fool
 I would give anything to not give a shit about you
 Life is pretty cruel
 For a touchy feely fool
 I would give anything to not give a shit, but I do

[Instrumental] A Em Bm A D

[Segunda Parte]

Well, I'm not too claustrophobic, but I lose my breath sometimes
 Now I can't even talk to ya; now your lawyers talk to mine

Acordes



Could you teach me to be ruthless? Could I be unfeeling too?
 Maybe someday when I'm older, I'll be better off like you

[Ponte]

I'm better off a stick; I'm better off a stone
 I'm better off a jerk; I'm better off alone
 I'm better not feeling stress or feeling bliss
 I won't feel much; at least I won't be feelin' this

[Refrão]

I'm screwed
 But hey, what can you do?
 I'm a touchy feely fool
 I would give anything to not give a shit about you
 Life is pretty cruel
 For a touchy feely fool
 I would give anything to not give a shit, but I do, I do, I do
 I would give anything to not give a shit

[Refrão]

Someday, won't this be funny?
 Well, I want it funny now
 Man, I wanna laugh so loud
 Someday, won't this be long ago?
 I wanna feel that now

[Final]

I'm sorry if I can't see how someday
 Someday, someday