

# Car Seat Headrest - 1937 State Park

Tom: Eb

<sup>Eb</sup>  
(I never thought it would happen to me but?)x2

<sup>Eb</sup>  
No one should ever have to look at themselves

<sup>Eb</sup>  
I steer clear of graveyards  
They are cliché  
In my death-obsessed generation

<sup>Eb</sup>  
No one should ever have to look at themselves

<sup>Eb</sup>  
High school teen dream dies in the hospital  
Leaves behind a journal and a pair of Air Jordans  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
Lyrics of popular rock ballads  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
Changed to include his name

<sup>Eb</sup>  
I'm taking back my heart  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
You were digging a hole for it six feet deep  
(at the state park, at the state park)

<sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>  
I didn't want you to hear  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
That shake in my voice  
<sup>F</sup>  
My pain is my own

<sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>  
And when the cops shook me down  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
I cried walking home  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
I cried walking home  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>

<sup>Eb</sup>  
You and me are connected now  
We were in one photograph and we don't even look happy  
I can't commit to a crime to commit  
I need to get one done for the biography because

<sup>Eb</sup>

When I split the scene  
Leave the party early  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
What am I leaving behind me?  
<sup>Eb</sup>  
Just a memory  
Another body

<sup>Ab</sup>  
It ain't no pair of Air Jordans

<sup>Eb</sup>  
Something is ringing  
Death is playing his  
Xylophone ribs for me

<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Ab</sup> x2

<sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>  
I didn't want you to hear  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
That shake in my voice  
<sup>F</sup>  
My pain is my own

<sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>  
And when the cops shook me down  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
I cried walking home  
<sup>F</sup>  
I cried walking home

<sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>  
I didn't want you to hear  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
That shake in my voice  
<sup>F</sup>  
My pain is my own

<sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Eb</sup>  
And when the cops shook me down  
<sup>Ab</sup>  
I cried walking home  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
I cried walking home  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Ab</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> x2

<sup>Eb</sup> <sup>Ab</sup> x4

<sup>Eb</sup>  
Don't worry  
I'm worrying for two  
<sup>Eb</sup>  
So don't worry baby (x2)

## Acordes

