

# Car Seat Headrest - Cute Thing

Tom: G

m [Intro]

```
E|---10---11---12-|
B|---11---11---11-|
G|---10---10---10-|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

**Bb**  
I got so fucking romantic I apologize, let me light your cigarette

Come visit Kansas for a week of debauchery, songs and high fives and weird sex

**Bb C Cm**  
Cute Thing  
**Bb C Cm**  
Don't be rude, thing  
**Bb C Cm**  
Hot thing  
**Bb C Cm**  
It was nothing

**Bb**  
God  
**Eb C Bb**  
Give me Dan Bejar's voice  
**Eb C Bb**  
And John Entwistle's stage presence  
**Eb C Bb Eb C**  
I will be your rock, God, when you're rolling the dice

**Eb Dm Cm Eb Dm Cm Eb Dm Cm**  
E|---10---11---12-|  
B|---11---11---11-|  
G|---10---10---10-|  
D|-----|  
A|-----|  
E|-----|

**Bb**  
I got so fucking romantic I apologize, Lemme smoke your weed, no wait

Healthy minds make sexy bodies let us touch so much of ourselves together

**Bb C Cm**  
Cute Thing  
**Bb C Cm**  
Don't be rude, thing  
**Bb C Cm**  
Hot thing  
**Bb C Cm**  
It was nothing

**Bb**  
Dog  
**Eb C Bb**  
Give me one little chance  
**Eb C Bb**

I can make you a man  
**Eb C Bb Eb C**  
I will be your rock dog, when you're rolling your eyes

**Eb Dm Cm Eb Dm Cm Eb Dm Cm**  
E|---10---10-10-10---11---11-11-11---12---12-12-12-|  
B|---11---11-11-11---11---11-11-11---11---11-11-11-|  
G|---10---10-10-10---10---10-10-10---10---10-10-10-|  
D|-----|  
A|-----|  
E|-----|

( **Bb Db Eb** )  
( **Bb Db Eb** )  
( **Bb Db Eb** )  
( **Bb Db Eb** )

**Bb C Cm**  
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

**Bb Dm**  
He died in an explosion  
**Cm F**  
Of mixed media and poorly written reviews  
**Bb Dm**

**Cm**  
And some stammering drunk who tried to tell him how good his shit was

**F**  
That is some good shit, man  
**Bb Dm**  
I accidentally spoke your first name aloud  
**Eb Ebm Bb C F**  
**Bb**  
Trying to make it fit in the lyrics of "Ana Ng," worked like a charm

**Eb Dm Cm**  
E|---10---11---12-|  
B|---11---11---11-|  
G|---10---10---10-|  
D|-----|  
A|-----|  
E|-----|  
**Eb Dm Cm**  
We're getting old. When will we walk in each other's majestic presence? Listen, hear my words

**Eb Dm Cm**  
They're the ones you would think I would say if I was John Linnell, or trying to be John Linnell

( **Bb Dm Cm F** )

**Bb Dm Cm F**  
I have loved  
**Bb Dm Cm F**  
I will sleep naked, next to you naked  
**Bb Dm Cm F**  
I have loved,  
**Bb Dm Cm F**  
I have loved  
**Bb Dm Cm F**  
I will sleep naked, next to you naked  
**Bb Dm Cm F**  
I have loved  
**Bb Dm Cm F**  
I have loved

**Bb Dm**  
Like some Stanley Kubrick porn director  
**Cm F Bb**  
Casting couples eyes wide shut for a reason

## Acordes

