

Car Seat Headrest - (Joe Gets Kicked Out of School for Using) Drugs With Friends (But Says This Isn't a Problem)

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Tom: D
                                                              And there was one guy there who kept asking me how does it are
  D
                                                              you sure feel and I
I get to know myself every weekend and I'm weak
                                                              Didn't even you don't want to know how to talk about begin to
                                                              answer what you're
Hangovers feel good when I know it's the last one
                                                              Experiencing that question and I just said so I just said no I
                                                              don't want to talk about it
Then I feel so good that I have another one
                                                              So there I was, just another shitbag civilian
                                                              Afraid of the cops when I was outside, afraid of my friends
Last Friday I took acid and mushrooms
                                                              when I was inside
     D
                                                              And I grew tired of the scene
I did not transcend, I felt like a walking piece of shit
                                                              And then my dad showed up
In a stupid looking jacket
                                                              And he was like
I walked around town and thought I was in Sodom
                                                              Oh, oh, oh
                                                              "Who are you to go against the word of our fathers?"
There were filthy people seeking comfort for their bodies
     D
                                                              Oh. oh. oh
It was so obscene
                                                              "Who are you? the scum of the earth"
Filled with loathing and religious fervor
                                                              No we are just we are just teens of style
I laid on my friend's bedroom floor for an hour
And tried not to piss my pants
                                                              No we are just we are just we are just victims of the
                                                              contemporary style
And then I saw Jesus
And he said
                                                              Yes we are just we are just we are just going
                                                              along with the modern style
Oh. oh. oh
"Who are you to go against the word of my father? And
                                                              Now everybody everybody's going along with the
                                                              modern style
Who are you? the scum of the earth"
                                                              Let's do it together
                                                              It aoes
No we are just we are just teens of style
Oh we are just we are just teens of style
                                                              Drugs are better
                                                              Drugs are better with
There were people getting drunk, there were people getting
                                                              Friends are better
They were falling to pieces right before my eyes
                                                              Friends are better with...
And I said "mmhmm" a lot (mmhmm)
Acordes
                        Jkulele-chords.com
                                      ukulele-chords.com
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