

Car Seat Headrest - No Passion

tom:

I never feel
 I can never feel
 Oh I, was cut open
 And now I, can never feel

I don't want to do this, I am thinking
 Like a child, I am speaking
 To no one, spitting words out like dirt
 In the morning I'm a corpse
 Draft my emails to the corporation
 "You're saving my life every day, god bless you"
 There's no way out for cowards
 Suicide is embarrassing
 The whole town at your door
 "Come back David we need you"
 I just needed more money
 More time, more love

All my desires are so poorly drawn now

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I know who stole my face
 But I don't know who will replace it
 Now I'm still alive, but I got no perspective
 When the album is over
 I will go to bed sober
 I've got plenty of love, but nothing to show for it
 In my wildest sexual dreams I dream
 That I'm watching porn, but there's too much sunlight
 Shining on my laptop monitor
 So I can't see anything with any amount of clarity

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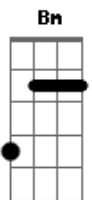
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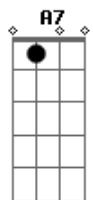
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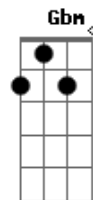
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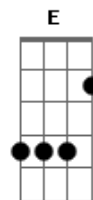
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