

Car Seat Headrest - No Passion

tom:

I never feel
 Bm D A
 I can never feel
 A7 Bm D A
 Oh I, was cut open
 A7 Bm D A
 And now I, can never feel

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

All my desires are so poorly drawn now

D A
 I never feel
 Bm D A
 I can never feel
 A7 Bm D A
 Oh I, was cut open
 A7 Bm D A
 And now I, can never feel

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

D A
 I never feel
 Bm D A
 I can never feel
 A7 Bm D A
 Oh I, was cut open
 A7 Bm D A
 And now I, can never feel

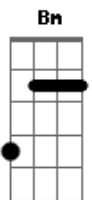
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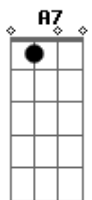
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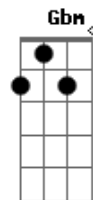
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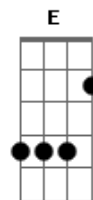
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