

Car Seat Headrest - The Ending Of Dramamine

tom:
 Fm
 [Primeira Parte]
 Fm
 The drunk's face breaks into sweat
 Gm
 As his friend falls under the wheels
 Ab
 But the headlights don't flinch
 Ab
 And the engine doesn't stutter
 Bb
 Oh yeah
 C
 Think about myself, I think about myself
 Care about myself, I care about myself
 Bbm
 I only care about myself
 F
 And other fears too stupid to mention
 Bbm Db
 The ending of 'Dramamine' scared Degnan
 Fm
 The way that you all see me
 Gm
 That's who I am, but not who I need to be
 Ab
 Moving my joke body through the cold November night
 Bb
 Haha
 C
 Hate yourself, do you hate yourself, I don't hate myself
 Bbm
 I tolerate myself
 Bbm
 I wish I was someone else
 F
 But it seems too stupid to mention
 Bbm Db Db
 I know I'll be ripped in heaven
 [Refrão]
 Fm Gm
 I was young, I was thin
 Ab Bbm
 I had money and I loved you
 Bbm
 But then came the
 Bb Bbm
 Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah
 F
 Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah
 Fm Gm
 I need a name for what I'm feeling
 Ab Bbm
 Then I can start to work on a meaning
 Bbm
 Speaking of the
 Bb Bbm
 Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah
 F
 Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah
 [Segunda Parte]
 Fm
 In a crowded room you will
 Gm
 Hear your own opinion voiced
 Ab
 You can sit back without a word
 Ab

Watch it spread or fall silent
 Bb
 Oh yeah
 C
 If it's too late to speak I could get out of bed
 C
 Find a pencil and write leave it for you to find
 Bbm
 If the moment is gone
 F
 To say I figured out what the problem was
 Bbm Db
 I'd been thinking about it earlier
 Fm
 Hey! can you hear me now?
 Gm
 Am I alone in my futile efforts?
 Ab
 Sometimes I get so mad that I can't
 Bb
 Do the few things I usually can
 Which is sad
 C
 Occupying space, I know I take up space
 C Bbm
 Will there be a space for my soul in space
 Bbm
 (that's heaven to me)
 F
 98083
 Bbm Db
 Post office box 295
 [Refrão]
 Fm Gm
 And now I'm young, and I'm thin
 Ab Bbm
 I have money and I love you
 Bbm
 But here comes the
 Bb Bbm
 Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah
 F
 Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah
 Fm Gm
 I need a name for what I'm feeling
 Ab Bbm
 Then I can start to work on a meaning
 Bbm
 Speaking of the
 Bb Bbm
 Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah
 (thanks for fucking with my head, come again soon)
 F
 Shabba de bop bop be shibby day oh yeah
 (thanks for fucking with my head, come again soon)
 [Ponte]
 Ab Db
 And in the sky there is a place
 Db7M Db
 Where it's warm and you're there
 Db7M Ebm
 And I've got the power now
 Ebm Ab
 Yeah I know what to do
 Ab Db
 To make you feel something besides pain
 Eb
 'Cause it's the love
 Eb7M Eb Eb7M
 That we've come to expect, to deserve
 Fm
 And then we fuck and it's nice

Fm
It's not a complicated mess

Eb **Eb7M**
And my back doesn't hurt

Eb **Eb7M** **Fm**
And your head doesn't tell you to kill yourself

Fm **Bb**
So we smile and embrace

Eb
Until we don't know who we are

Fm
I can't hear a thing now

Gm
I guess I belong to me now

Ab
But when night fell on Montana

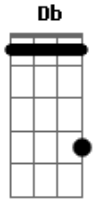
Ab
I found a rest stop completely deserted

Bb
But I still felt the eyes upon me

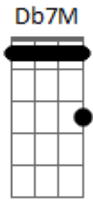
F
So I drove away

[Final]

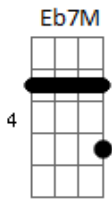
Acordes



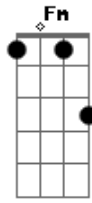
© ukulele-chords.com



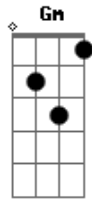
© ukulele-chords.com



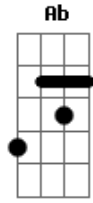
© ukulele-chords.com



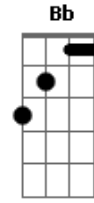
© ukulele-chords.com



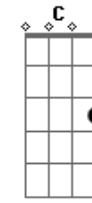
© ukulele-chords.com



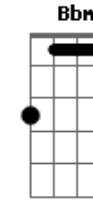
© ukulele-chords.com



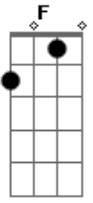
© ukulele-chords.com



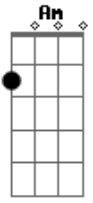
© ukulele-chords.com



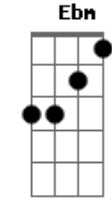
© ukulele-chords.com



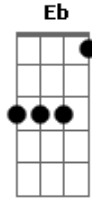
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com