

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

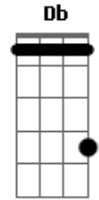
Eb **Eb7M** **Fm**
And your head doesn't tell you to kill yourself

Fm **Bb**
So we smile and embrace

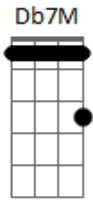
Eb
Until we don't know who we are

[Final]

Acordes

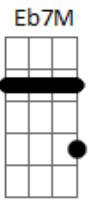


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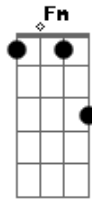


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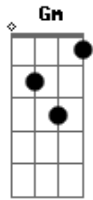
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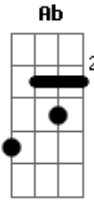
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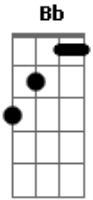
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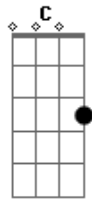
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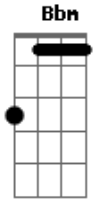
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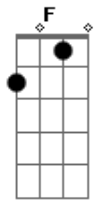
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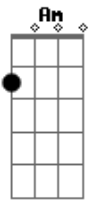
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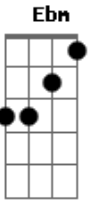
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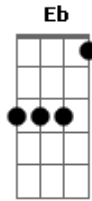
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