

Car Seat Headrest - Vincent

Tom: A

Intro: Em A

Em
And half the time I want to go home
A
And half the time I want to go home
Em
For the past year I've been living in a town
That gets a lot of tourists in the summer months
A
They come and they stay for a couple days
But hey, I'm living here every day

Em
I don't need the complications
I'm just in it for the beating
It's almost a point of pride
They say that it doesn't happen that often
A
Pure sadism
Pure sadism
Pure sadism
Pure sadism

Em
I find it harder to speak
A
When someone else is listening

Em
In the back of a medicine cabinet
You can find your life story
And your future in the side effects
A
I haven't played guitar in months
My strings all broke

Em
They got a portrait by Van Gogh
On the Wikipedia page
For clinical depression
Well, it helps to describe it
A
Yeah, it helps to describe it
Yeah, it helps to describe it
Yeah, it helps to describe it
Yeah, it helps to describe it...

Em
I don't have the strength
(I don't have the time)
I poured myself a drink
(I told myself a lie)
A
You know I've worried
(You know I've tried)
Don't you know I'm not strong?
(Don't you know I'm not kind?)
Em
Someone's getting lucky
(Someone's calling the cops)
Someone take me away
(Someone make it all stop)
A
I had a bright tomorrow
(I spent it all today)
Now I am silent at last
Now I have nothing to say

Em
A A x4
Em
A A x4

Em
If I'm being honest with myself
A

I haven't been honest with myself

Em
It must be hard to speak in a foreign language
Intoxicado
Intoxicado
A
Intoxicado
Intoxicado
Intoxicado
Intoxicado

Em
I find it easier to sleep
A
(And half the time I want to go home)
When I'm not holding the noise machine
Em
(And half the time I want to go home)
N.C.
And half the time, I'm like THIS -
They'll send in Matt. CAPtain Trash!

Em A x4

Em
I don't have the strength
(I don't have the time)
I poured myself a drink
(I told myself a lie)
A
You know I've worried
(You know I've tried)
Don't you know I'm not strong?
(Don't you know I'm not kind?)
Em
Someone's getting lucky
(Someone's calling the cops)
Someone takes me away
(Someone makes it all stop)
A
I had a bright tomorrow
(I spent it all today)
Now I am silent at last
N.C.
Now I have nothing to say

3. Destroyed by Hippie Powers

E Dbm A x4

E Dbm A
I am freaking out in my mind
E Dbm A
In a house that isn't mine
E Dbm A
My end goal isn't clear
E Dbm A
Should not have had that last beer

Dbm Gbm E A
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Dbm Gbm D A
Oh, oh, oh, oh

E Dbm
A
It's more than what you bargained for, but it's a little less
than what you paid for
E Dbm A
My bowtie's come undone, my microphone hangs limp on the mic
stand
E Dbm A
Tell my mother I'm going home, I have been destroyed by hippie
powers
E Dbm A
Tell my mother I'm going home, I have been destroyed by hippie
powers

A C Cm
 E Abm A x2

E Dbm A
 That guy I kinda hate is here
 E Dbm A
 Shouldn't have had that last?WH000!! HIT OF DMT!!!!

Dbm Gbm E A
 Oh, oh, oh, oh
 Dbm Gbm D A
 Oh, oh, oh, oh

E Dbm
 A

What happened to that chubby little kid who smiled so much and loved the Beach Boys?

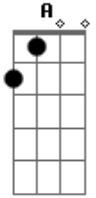
E Dbm
 A
 What happened is I killed that fucker and I took his name and I got new glasses

E Dbm A
 Tell my mother I'm going home, I have been destroyed by hippie powers

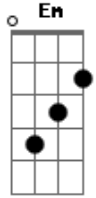
E Dbm A
 Tell my mother I'm going home, I have been destroyed by hippie powers
 A C Cm

E Dbm A C Cm x8
 E

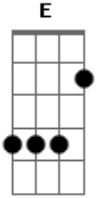
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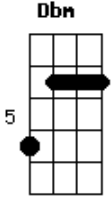
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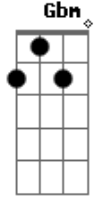
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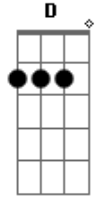
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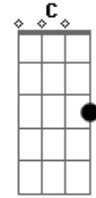
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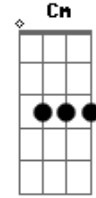
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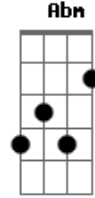
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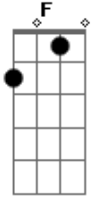
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