

# Courtney Barnett - Pedestrian At Best

Tom: Gb  
 Intro: Gb E Gb E Gb  
           Gb E Eb Db

Gb  
 I love you, I hate you, I'm on the fence, it all depends  
 Gb  
 Whether I'm up or down, I'm on the mend, transcending all  
 reality  
 Gb  
 I like you, despise you, admire you  
 Gb  
 What are we gonna do when everything all falls through?  
 Gb  
 I must confess, I've made a mess of what should be a small  
 success  
 Gb  
 But I digress, at least I've tried my very best, I guess  
 Gb  
 This, that, the other, why even bother?  
 Gb Gb E Eb Db  
 It won't be with me on my deathbed, but I'll still be in your  
 head

Gb A B Gb  
 A B Put me on a pedestal and I'll only disappoint you  
 Gb A B Gb  
 A B Tell me I'm exceptional, I promise to exploit you  
 Gb A B Gb  
 A B Give me all your money, and I'll make some origami, honey  
 Gb A B Bbm7  
 I think you're a joke, but I don't find you very funny

( Gb Gb E Eb Db )

Gb  
 It's scratched and drifting, I've become attached to the idea  
 Gb  
 It's all a shifting dream, bittersweet philosophy  
 Gb  
 I've got no idea how I even got here  
 Gb  
 I'm resentful, I'm having an existential time crisis  
 Gb  
 Want bliss, daylight savings won't fix this mess  
 Gb  
 Under-worked and over-sexed, I must express my disinterest

Gb Gb E Eb Db  
 The rats are back inside my head, what would Freud have said?

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( Gb Gb E Eb Db )

Gb  
 I wanna wash out my head with turpentine, cyanide  
 Gb  
 I decide this internal diatribe  
 Gb  
 When I try to catch you right, I hate seeing you cry  
 Gb  
 In the kitchen, I don't know why it affects me like this  
 Gb  
 When you're not even mine to consider  
 Gb  
 Erroneous, harmonious, I'm hardly sanctimonious  
 Gb  
 Dirty clothes, I suppose we all outgrow ourselves  
 Gb  
 I'm a fake, I'm a phony, I'm awake, I'm alone  
 Gb  
 I'm homely, I'm a Scorpio

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[Final] Gb Gb E Eb C#

## Acordes

