

Courtney Barnett - Pedestrian At Best

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E Eb
Intro: Gb E Gb E Gb
                                                               The rats are back inside my head, what would Freud have said?
        Gb E Eb Db
                                                               Gh
I love you, I hate you, I'm on the fence, it all depends
                                                               Put me on a pedestal and I'll only disappoint you
                                                                                                                       Gb
                                                               Gb
Whether I'm up or down, I'm on the mend, transcending all
                                                               Tell me I'm exceptional, I promise to exploit you
reality
                                                                                                                           Gb
I like you, despise you, admire you
                                                               Give me all your money, and I'll make some origami, honey
What are we gonna do when everything all falls through?
                                                               I think you're a joke, but I don't find you very funny
I must confess, I've made a mess of what should be a small
                                                               ( Gb Gb E Eb Db )
success
Gb
But I digress, at least I've tried my very best, I guess
                                                               I wanna wash out my head with turpentine, cyanide
This, that, the other, why even bother?
                       Db
                                                               I decide this internal diatribe
      Gb
           E Eb
It won't be with me on my deathbed, but I'll still be in your
                                                               When I try to catch you right, I hate seeing you cry
head
                                                               In the kitchen, I don't know why it affects me like this
Put me on a pedestal and I'll only disappoint you
                                                               When you're not even mine to consider
                                                       Gb
Gb
                                                               Erroneous, harmonious, I'm hardly sanctimonious
Tell me I'm exceptional, I promise to exploit you
Gb
                                                            Gb Dirty clothes, I suppose we all outgrow ourselves
Give me all your money, and I'll make some origami, honey
                                                               I'm a fake, I'm a phony, I'm awake, I'm alone
I think you're a joke, but I don't find you very funny
                                                               I'm homely, I'm a Scorpio
( Gb Gb E Eb Db )
                                                                                                                         Gb
                                                               Gh
                                                               Put me on a pedestal and I'll only disappoint you
It's scratched and drifting, I've become attached to the idea
                                                                                                                       Gb
It's all a shifting dream, bittersweet philosophy
                                                               Tell me I'm exceptional, I promise to exploit you
                                                                                                                           Gb
                                                               Gb
I've got no idea how I even got here
                                                               Give me all your money, and I'll make some origami, honey
I'm resentful, I'm having an existential time crisis
                                                               I think you're a joke, but I don't find you very funny
Want bliss, daylight savings won't fix this mess
                                                               [Final] Gb Gb E Eb C#
Under-worked and over-sexed, I must express my disinterest
Acordes
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