

# Days N' Daze - Misanthropic Drunken Loner

Tom: F  
 (com acordes na forma de C )  
 Capostraste na 5ª casa  
 C G  
 My breakfast was straight out the medicine cabinet  
 Am F  
 A remedy for the aftermath of my habits  
 C G  
 Sometimes it's the ones who try to help  
 Am F  
 That hurt the most  
 C G  
 I feel like we're playing tug of war and I'm the rope  
 Am F  
 And I'm stretched to the limit  
 F  
 But you keep on pulling  
 C G Am F  
 And I'm gunna lose my goddamn mind, I'm gunna lose my mind  
 ( C G Am G F )  
 ( C G Am G F )  
 ( C G Am G F )  
 ( C G Am G F )

C  
 I want to hide away in the back of a cave  
 G  
 At the top of a mountain  
 Am  
 Where no one can hear me and no one can see me  
 G  
 So I don't have to deal with them  
 F  
 And they don't have to deal with me  
 C  
 Cause relationships are overrated  
 G  
 Maybe I'm just tired and jaded  
 Am G F  
 But I'm sorry I just like myself more than I like you

C G  
 So call me anit-social call it masturbation  
 Am G F  
 Either way it's a solo operation  
 C G F  
 I'm just far more comfortable alone  
 ( C G Am G F )  
 ( C G Am G F )  
 ( C G Am G F )  
 ( C G Am G F )

C  
 It appears that apathy  
 G Am F  
 Has gotten the best of me  
 C G  
 Cause I'm so tired of you talking my ear off  
 Am F  
 About all your problems I just can't fix  
 C G Am F  
 I don't appreciate this unwanted company  
 C  
 And your constant chatter  
 G Am F  
 Reminds me why I'd rather you leave me be  
 C G  
 So call me anit-social call it masturbation  
 Am G F

Either way it's a solo operation  
 C G F  
 I'm just far more comfortable alone  
 Am G  
 Cause people are ugly and people are hateful  
 Am G  
 Destructive and greedy  
 F  
 We're proud and ungrateful  
 Am G F  
 The world would be so much better off without us  
 Am  
 So swallow a bullet  
 G  
 Or a handful of pills  
 Am G  
 We're all compost in training  
 F  
 And there's graves left to fill  
 Am G F  
 We distract ourselves to make us feel like we're not just mistakes  
 Am G F  
 We distract ourselves to make us feel like we're not just mistakes  
 ( C G Am G F )

F C  
 It seems that everybody's always got a bone to pick  
 G  
 A promise to break, never again will I make that mistake  
 Am  
 Of trusting anyone  
 G  
 Trusting anyone  
 F  
 Trusting anyone  
 C  
 This is my misanthropic confession  
 G  
 Human beings are a waste of breath and  
 Am G  
 Don't think I excuse myself  
 F  
 I'm an asshole just like you

Am G  
 Cause people are ugly and people are hateful  
 Am G  
 Destructive and greedy  
 F  
 We're proud and ungrateful  
 Am G F  
 The world would be so much better off without us  
 Am  
 So swallow a bullet  
 G  
 Or a handful of pills  
 Am G  
 We're all compost in training  
 F  
 And there's graves left to fill  
 Am G F  
 We distract ourselves to make us feel like we're not just mistakes  
 Am G F  
 We distract ourselves to make us feel like we're not just mistakes

C G  
 My breakfast was straight out the medicine cabinet

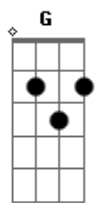
## Acordes



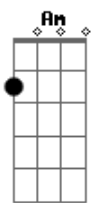
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