

Father John Misty - Im Writing A Novel

Tom: F

The acoustic guitar is tuned down one full step (D G C F A D).

Dm	F	F7	Bb	C7
o__000	_x000_	_x_00_	__o_o	xoo__
			?	?
			?	?
? ?	? ?	? ? ?	? ?	

 standard tuning
 capo 3rd fret

I ran down the road, pants down to my knees
 Screaming "please come help me, that Canadian shaman gave a little too much to me!"
 And I'm writing a novel
 Because it's never been done before
 First house that I saw I wrote house up on the door
 And told the people who lived there they had to get out "Cause my reality is realer than yours"
 And there's no time in the present
 And there's a black dog on the bed
 I went to the backyard to burn my only clothes
 And the dog ran out and said "You can't turn nothing into nothingness with me no more"
 Well I'm no doctor

but that monkey might be right
 And if he is
 I'll be walking him my whole life
 I rode to Malibu on a dune buggy with Neil
 He said "You're gonna have to drown me down on the beach if you ever want to write the real"
 And I said "I'm sorry,
 young man, what is your name again?"
 Now everywhere I go in West Hollywood
 It's filled with people pretending they don't see the actress, and the actress wishing that they could
 We could do Ayahuasca
 Baby if I wasn't holding all these drinks
 Something 'bout the way Violet whips her hair
 That makes me empty my pockets holding court on the corner burning twenties as if I was the mayor
 I don't need any new friends, Momma
 But I could really use something to do
 So if you're up for it sometimes
 I swear you wouldn't have to be my muse
 Heidegger and Sartre, drinking poppy tea
 I could've sworn last night I passed out in my van and now these guys are pouring one for me
 I'll never leave the canyon,
 'cause I'm surrounded on all sides
 By people writing novels
 and living on amusement rides

Acordes

