Father John Misty - Pure Comedy

Tom: E

[Chords]

```
 Db      Ab2 (or other variant)
|--X--|  |--X--|
|--3--|  |--X--|
|--1--|  |--3--|
|--0--|  |--6--|
|--X--|  |--6--|
|--X--|  |--4--|
```

[Verse]

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B7              Ab
The comedy of man starts like this
E7                                  A
Our brains are way too big for our mothers' hips
A7                                E
And so Nature, she divines this alternative
Ab
A7
We emerged half-formed and hope that whoever greets us on the
other end
A                         E
Is kind enough to fill us in
                      A7                              E
And, babies, that's pretty much how it's been ever since

B7                                      Ab7
Now the miracle of birth leaves a few issues to address
                Db                      A
Like, say, that half of us are periodically iron deficient
              A7                                E
So somebody's got to go kill something while I look after the
kids
          Ab                                          A7
I'd do it myself, but what, are you going to get this thing
its milk?
           A                                          E
He says as soon as he gets back from the hunt, we can switch
                 A7                                   E
It's hard not to fall in love with something so helpless
          A7                              E
Ladies, I hope we don't end up regretting this
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[Chorus]

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E       E7                          A
Comedy, now that's what I call pure comedy
A7                                Abm
Just waiting until the part where they start to believe
Ab2         Abm
They're at the center of everything
          A                              B                B7
And some all-powerful being endowed this horror show with
meaning

          E
Oh, their religions are the best
E7                                  A
They worship themselves yet they're totally obsessed
A7                              Abm            Ab2
Abm
With risen zombies, celestial virgins, magic tricks, these
unbelievable outfits
              A
And they get terribly upset
         B
When you question their sacred texts
            B7
Written by woman-hating epileptics
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[Outro]

```
      A
Their languages just serve to confuse them
      Am
Their confusion somehow makes them more sure
           A
They build fortunes poisoning their offspring
             Am
And hand out prizes when someone patents the cure
               A
Where did they find these goons they elected to rule them?
                 Am
What makes these clowns they idolize so remarkable?
                  A
These mammals are hell-bent on fashioning new gods
             Am
So they can go on being godless animals
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[Solo]

[Chorus]

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   E       E7                          A
Oh comedy, their illusions they have no choice but to believe
A7                          Abm
Their horizons that just forever recede
Ab2    Abm                    A                        B
And how's this for irony, their idea of being free is a prison
of beliefs
           B7
That they never ever have to leave

   E       E7                           A
Oh comedy, oh it's like something that a madman would
conceive!
A7                          Abm            Ab2         Abm
The only thing that seems to make them feel alive is the
struggle to survive
         A                              B
But the only thing that they request is something to numb the
pain with
              B7
Until there's nothing human left

[Outro]
              A
Just random matter suspended in the dark
           Am
I hate to say it, but each other's all we got
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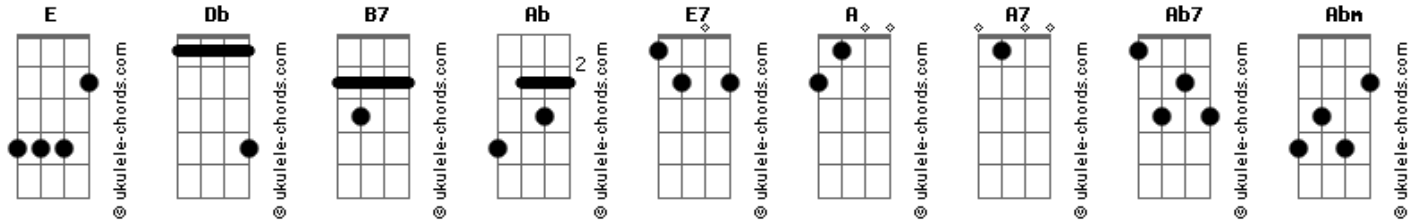
Acordes



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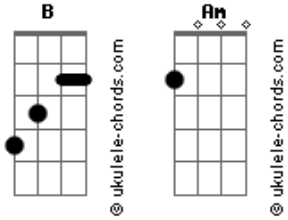

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