

Father John Misty - The Night Josh Tillman Came to our Apt.

Tom: C

Afinação: D G C F A D G| -

- 320001
- C - 332010
- C| - x32010
- C7M - x2001x
- Am - x02210
- Dm - x2313x
- D7 - x00212
- Em - 022000
- B7 - x21202

Intro: G - C - G - C

Oh, I just love the kind of woman who can walk over a man

I mean like a god damn marching band

She says, like literally, music is the air she breathes

And the malaprops make me want to fucking scream

I wonder if she even knows what that word means

Well, it's literally not that

G| - C - G - C

Of the few main things I hate about her, one's her petty, vogue ideas

Someone's been told too many times they're beyond their years

By every half-wit of distinction she keeps around

And now every insufferable convo

Features her patiently explaining the cosmos

Of which she's in the middle

Oh my God, I swear this never happens

Lately, I can't stop the wheels from spinning

I feel so unconvincing

When I fumble with your buttons

G| - C - G - C

She blames her excess on my influence but gladly Hoovers all my drugs

I found her naked with the best friend in the tub

We sang "Silent Night" in three parts which was fun

Til she said that she sounds just like Sarah Vaughan

I hate that soulful affectation white girls put on

Why don't you move to the Delta?

I obliged later on when you begged me to choke ya

Acordes

