

# Lizzy McAlpine - a little bit of everything - spotify session

tom:  
C

Intro: C F C  
G G7 C  
Am G F  
C F C

[Verse 1]

C F  
With his back against the San  
C  
Francisco traffic

G G7  
On the bridges side that faces towards  
C  
The jail  
Am G F  
Setting out to join a demographic  
C F  
He hoists his first leg up over the  
C  
Rail

C F  
A phone call's made, police cars show  
C  
Up quickly  
G G7 C  
The sergeant slams his passenger door  
Am G  
He says, Hey son why don't you talk  
F  
Through this with me  
C F  
Just tell me what you're doing it for  
C

[Chorus]

Am C  
Oh, it's a little bit of everything  
Am Em  
It's the mountains, it's the fog  
F C  
It's the news at six o'clock  
G G7  
It's the death of my first dog  
C F  
It's the angels up above me  
C C Am  
It's the song that they don't sing  
G G7 C  
It's a little bit of everything

[Verse 2]

C F  
There's an older man who stands in a  
C  
Buffet line  
G G7  
He is smiling and he's holding out his  
C  
Plate  
Am G  
And the further he looks back into his  
F  
Timeline  
C F  
That hard road always led him to  
C  
Today  
C F  
Making up for when his bright future  
C  
Had left him

G G7  
Making up for the fact that his only  
C  
Son is gone  
Am G  
And letting everything out once, his  
F  
Server asks him  
C F  
Have you figured out yet, what it is  
C  
You want?

[Chorus]

Am C  
I want a little bit of everything  
Am Em  
The biscuits and the beans  
F C  
Whatever helps me to forget about  
G G7  
The things that brought me to my  
C  
Knees  
C F  
So pile on those mashed potatoes  
C C Am  
And an extra chicken wing  
G G7 C  
I'm having a little bit of everything

[Verse 3]

C F C  
Somewhere a pretty girl is writing  
C  
Invitations  
G G7  
To a wedding she has scheduled for the  
C  
Fall  
Am G  
Her man says, Baby, can I make an  
F  
Observation?  
C F  
You don't seem to be having any fun at  
C  
All

C  
She said, You just worry about your  
F C  
Groomsmen and your shirt-size  
G G7  
And rest assured that this is making  
C  
Me feel good  
Am G  
I think that love is so much easier  
F  
Than you realize  
C F  
If you can give yourself to someone  
C  
Then you should

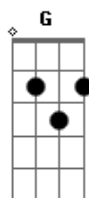
[Chorus]

Am C  
Cause it's a little bit of everything  
Am Em  
The way you joke, the way you ache  
F C  
It is getting up before you  
G G7  
So I could watch you as you wake  
C F  
So on the day in late September  
C C Am  
It's not some stupid little ring

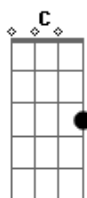
**G**  
 I'm getting a little bit of  
**C**  
 Everything  
**Am**  
 Oh, it's a little bit of everything  
**Am** **Em**  
 It's the matador and the bull  
**F** **C**  
 It's the suggested daily dosage  
**G** **G7**  
 It's the red moon when it's full  
**C** **F**  
 All these psychics and these doctors

**C** **C** **Am**  
 They're all right and they're all  
 Wrong  
**C** **F**  
 It's like trying to make out every  
 Word  
**C** **Am**  
 When they should simply hum along  
**C**  
 It's not some message written in the  
**F**  
 Dark  
**C** **C** **Am**  
 Or some truth that no one's sees  
**G** **G7** **C**  
 It's a little bit of everything

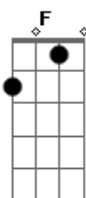
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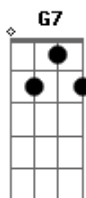
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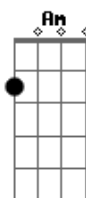
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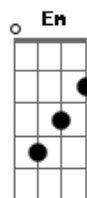
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