

Martha Wainwright - Bloody Mother Fucker Asshole

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Intro: D G
poetry has no place for a heart that's a whore
and i'm young and i'm strong
but i feel old and tired
and i've been poked and stoked
it's all smoke, there's no more fire
only desire
for you, whoever you are
for you, whoever you are
you say my time here has been some sort of joke
that i've been messing around
some sort of incubating period
for when i really come around
but i'm cracking up
and you have no idea
no idea how it feels to be on your own
in your own home
with the fucking phone
and the mother of gloom
in your bedroom
standing over your head
with her hand in your head
with her hand in your head
            G
i will not pretend
i will not put on a smile
i will not say i'm alright for you
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Acordes



