

Nervous Young Men - The Bell Jar

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I?ll talk to you some other time
                            tom:
                                                               [Refrão]
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                               I?m not gonna end up a nervous wreck

Am E F
                                                               Like the people I know who are nervous wrecks
 I?m not going to go out tonight, no
                                                               No, I?m not gonna name names
   I was not invited
                                                                            Е
                                                               I?m not gonna end up with a broken back
I just overheard you talking about it, oh F C E
                                                               Because the author who writes me is a talentless hack
  It?s not like I care a lot
                                                               Oh don?t let this wicked city get you down
[Pré-Refrão 1]
                                                               [Ponte]
 'Cause who needs to spend a lot of time with their friends
                                                                 It?s really dark outside and
With their friends
                                                                It?s really cold outside but
 I?ll just wait outside for my ride
                                                                 Nobody?s coming so
Because I hate parties, oh I hate parties
                                                                I guess I better start walking
[Refrão]
                                                               [Refrão]
I?m not gonna end up a nervous wreck
                                                               I?m not gonna end up a nervous wreck
Like the people I know who are nervous wrecks
                                                               Like the people I know who are nervous wrecks
No, I?m not gonna name names
                                                               No, I?m not gonna name names
                                                                            Е
I?m not gonna end up with a broken back
                                                               I?m not gonna end up with a broken back
Because the author who writes me is a talentless hack
                                                               Because the author who writes me is a talentless hack
                                                                                                  Am E F
Oh don?t let this wicked city get you down
                                                               Oh don?t let this wicked city get you down, down, down
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               Down, down, down
                                                               Am E F
 I'm wide-eyed a lot of the time
                                                               Down, down, down
 I can?t seem to shut off my mind
                                                               Down, down, down
Are you trying to hook me up with this girl
                                                               Don?t let it get you down, down, down
Just so you can get me off your back?
                                                               Don?t let it get you down, down, down
[Pré-Refrão 2]
                                                               Don?t let it get you down, down, down
 I just had to get out of the house C D
                                                               Don?t let it get you down, down, down
 It was suffocating me, suffocating me
                                                               Don?t let it get you down
But I can see you're busy
Acordes
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