

# The Maine - Kennedy Curse

Tom: G

Intro:

Verse 1:

Oh this <sup>G</sup> feels like the <sup>Em</sup> Kennedy Curse  
 And everything inside is dead  
 I'm on the <sup>G</sup> fence about what feels <sup>Em</sup> worse  
 The one <sup>G</sup> leaving or the one in <sup>Em</sup> bed

Verse 2:

In a <sup>G</sup> dream she's talking <sup>Em</sup> dirty to me  
 Just in a <sup>G</sup> language that I can't <sup>Em</sup> speak  
 Then she <sup>G</sup> kisses my <sup>Em</sup> scars  
 As she <sup>Em</sup> cuts out my heart  
 And <sup>G</sup> places it right on her <sup>Em</sup> sleeve

Verse 3:

I'm <sup>G</sup> having visions of the way it will <sup>Em</sup> end  
 I can <sup>G</sup> see it all now in my <sup>Em</sup> head  
 You will <sup>G</sup> cast the first <sup>Em</sup> stone  
 My <sup>Em</sup> sail will be <sup>G</sup> torn  
 I'll <sup>G</sup> lose my vessel to a dark <sup>Em</sup> sea bed

Chorus:

<sup>G</sup> Will someone just come and take my <sup>D</sup> heart <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Set it down in front of moving <sup>D</sup> cars <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> I feel nothing at all <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> So won't someone just come and take my <sup>D</sup> heart <sup>C</sup>  
 And tear it <sup>Em</sup> apart

Verse 4:

Oh my <sup>G</sup> thoughts they remain <sup>Em</sup> perverse  
 And I <sup>G</sup> know I am the first of my <sup>Em</sup> kin  
 To be <sup>G</sup> born with this <sup>Em</sup> curse  
 So <sup>Em</sup> persuade and <sup>G</sup> coerce  
 Because I'm <sup>G</sup> willing to be born <sup>Em</sup> again

Chorus:

<sup>G</sup> Will someone just come and take my <sup>D</sup> heart <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Set it down in front of moving <sup>D</sup> cars <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> I feel nothing at all <sup>D</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> So won't someone just come and take my <sup>D</sup> heart <sup>C</sup>  
 And tear it <sup>Em</sup> apart

## Acordes

