

Yotam Perel - Birthday 21

Tom: D

D
Oh boy it seems I'm 21
Gb7
It's been another year
Cm
I guess I should confess
G
About my existential fears

D
And yes it may depress
Gb7
But don't digress just take a knee
Cm
If you're a lady take my lap
G
must be over 18

D
I've figured what I love to do - that's great
Gb7
Yet still I sometimes hesitate
Cm
If tortured artists is my fate
G
I need to stop and calculate

D
The time I spend here in this room
Gb7 Cm
Whether it points to social doom
G
Assess the data then resume

Cm
And I'm still
E7 A7
Not sure what to do
Cm E7
With these hands
A7
When I'm out

D
And the ladies? Oh they love me

Gb7
They wont take a minute's break
Cm
JK my love life's reminiscent
G
Of sad turtle's in the shade

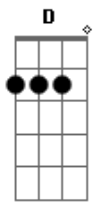
D
But then again I don't try
Gb7
Trusting it'll drop by,
E7
If not well oh my,
A7
I guess it's more bro time

D
My life - always constant
Gb7
Producing more content
E7
Ten years in the making
A7
and proud of product

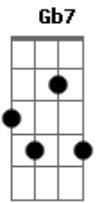
D
Productive but snoozing
Gb7
The muse is elusive
E7
enough with excuses
A7
sit down and induce it
Cm
And I'm still
E7 A7
Not sure what to do
Cm E7
With these hands
A7
When I'm out

D / Gb7 / E7 / A7
I'm not excited bout drinking
Cause you can drink beer
when you're 18 here
doesn't matter

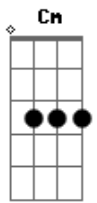
Acordes



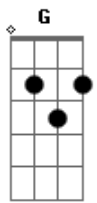
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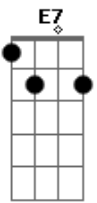
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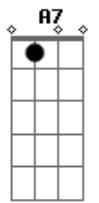
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