

# 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

