Straight Hey Bitch
Amanda Palmer

transcribed by: pavlovs_son

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Ebm                     C#
There is a boy in a band
                         Ebm
who is friends with my ex-boyfriends
                  C#
high school friend, Christian
            Ebm          C#
A very nice gentleman.
Ebm
He seems to know me
     C#
but I can t remember him
Fm
good god forgive me,
    C#                    F#    C#
I m out of my element


      C#                      Fm
And I can t seem to them all straight
        C#                      Ab
I ve forgotten which people I like
                  Eb
and which people I hate and I m waiting
    C#                    Fm
for someone to shake me and say:
Fm              C#          Fm
Hey bitch, your wish is my command.
Fm              C#
Just smile and nod we ll under
F#                      C#
Standing infront of the sink
                    F#
I believe I ve been tricked
                C#                      F#        C#
into thinking I m sick when I m actually generous.


F#                      C#
No use expecting the worst
                        F#
let the thing run its course
                      C#
and in time you ll look back thinking
        F#          C#
God, how hilarious!
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      C#                            Fm
And I can t seem to keep them all straight.
      C#                        Ab
I ve forgotten which ones I should skip
                      Eb
and which ones I should take and I m waiting
    C#                    Fm
for someone to shake me and say:
Fm                C#
Hey bitch! Don t quit
              Fm
You re almost there.
          C#                  F#
Dont give up now make friends instead
        C#          F#            C#
of going out go home instead of going down
          Fm
go back to bed


instrumental: Fm   C#


F#                      C#
There is a man on the phone
                    F#
Who s convinced I m alone
          C#
And I try to convince the poor guy
        F#              C#
that it s way too late.
F#
He seems to like me
      C#                    Fm
but I can t relate I would like to get closer
    C#                            F#     C#
But Christ all the time it takes.


      C#                            Fm
And I can t seem to keep myself straight
    C#                          Ab
I ve forgotten which feelings to show
                    Eb
and which feelings to fake and I m waiting
    C#                    Fm
for someone to shake me and say:
Fm              C#
HEY BITCH! Nice tits!
                  Fm
You re broke but then
              C#
you re rich in love.
                F#
You re great in bed!
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                C#
You ll see the world
                      F#
You ll knock  em dead.
           C#                          F#
And all the thick books that you ve read
                 C#                Fm                F#
will count for nothing in the end.
```