Now I Am A Cobra
Analog Rebellion

Tabbed from
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hdYqgsHIz98
pretty sure it s all right. Email me questions or correction.
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F                         C                                    E
Oh, you would do it so slow, like youâ€™re walking on glass
                    Am            G                    F
Oh, you always held back, I never thought  bout the cause
                      C                      E
I just took and I took, I sought more than I should
                Am            G              F
I regret that I can no longer do what is right
                          C                      E
How far you fall in your sleep is determined by me
                      Am          G        F
In the waking hours of our coexistence
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F               C
Honey, forgive my ways
                      E                    Am              G              F
It will all fade away if you let it just stumble out the back of your mind
                  C                            E
Oh, itâ€™s a fortunate day when I can feel for your face
                Am          G            F
Pressed up like a childâ€™s cheek on detention hall glass
                      C                      E
Oh, summer came and it went, Iâ€™m feeling wicked and dim
                    Am            G          F
And now itâ€™s time to repent for my calamitous sins
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F                     C
This is a terrible curse
                          E
Oh, there ainâ€™t nothing worse
                    Am        G              F
Than to be let down in soul-crushing, doleful fashion
                C                        E
So I beg and I plead, please go easy on me
                    Am              G              F
I despise the way I doom things in the first scene
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F        C          E
I will not wait in the wings
        Am
I am a cobra now
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F             C           E
I will not wait in the wings
        Am
I am a cobra now
F               C           E
I will not die in the grass
        Am
I am a wild fire
F             C             E
I will not die in the grass
           Am
I am a cobra now


Interlude
F C E Am-G (x2)


F                          C
Oh, weâ€™re the fortunate ones
                        E
We are the fortunate ones
                        Am              G              F
We are the fortunate ones and we complain  bout our lives
                      C
No one feels sorry for me
                        E
No one feels sorry for me
                      Am
No one feels sorry for me
         G          F
I am a cobra right now


F                      C
You would do it so slow
                      E
Like you know that itâ€™s wrong
                          Am
And weâ€™re both walking on glass
        G              F
I feel Iâ€™ve lost it so soon
                      C
No one feels sorry for me
                        E
No one feels sorry for me
                      Am
No one feels sorry for me
         G          F
I am a cobra right now


F                      C
You would do it so slow
                      E
Like you know that itâ€™s wrong
                          Am
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And we're both walking on glass
          G                   F
I feel I've lost it so soon

End on F
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