

I Dont Really
Andy Shauf

[Intro]

Ab

[VERSE 1]

Ab

Paint on the walls

Fm

And smoke on my collars

Bbm **Db**

Rings on my friends left hands

Ab

Dark are the days

Fm

Understanding the ways

Bbm **Db**

That I left town to reach your feelings

Ab **Db** **Bbm** **Ab**

Well I -- I don t really know you anymore

[VERSE 2]

Ab

Telephone calls

Fm

Pills in my wallet

Bbm **Db**

Rings on my friends left hands

Ab

Whiskey in glasses

Fm

Poured out in ounces

Bbm **Db**

While I was praying for clouds

Ab **Db** **Bbm** **Ab**

Well I -- I don t really know you anymore

[VERSE 3]

Ab **Fm**

Shirts holding moles to dirty clothes for laundry

Bbm **Db**

And rings on my friends left hands

Ab

Money for gas

Fm

Cigarettes for my cash

Bbm

Db

And receipts in my glovebox, too

Ab

Db

Bbm

Ab

Well I -- I don t really know you anymore

Ab

Db

Bbm

Ab

Well I -- I don t really know you anymore