

Forest Whitaker
Bad Books

You started a fire

C **Em**

That was never supposed to burn out

F **G**

You started a band

C **Em**

That was cool for a while, but it turned pretty bland

F **G**

I started a fight

C **Em**

With a neighbor next door and his pesky wife

F **G**

You started a job

C **Em**

That you hate when youâ€™re sober, and hate even more when youâ€™re not.

F **G**

And I know, you hate me too;

F **G** **C** **G** **Am** **G** **F**

You always say you do.

F **G** **C**

You moved to Japan

C **Em**

Thought a clean bill of health and a camera could show you the plan

F **G**

I bought a bird

C **Em**

That repeats what I say, but, â€œIâ€™m lonelyâ€• is all that heâ€™s heard.

F **G**

You found a guy

C **Em**

That is clearly the opposite of me, with a black motorbike

F **G**

I dicked around

C **Em**

But itâ€™s just like a movie whose picture is off with the sound.

F **G**

And I know, you hate me too;

F **G** **C** **G** **Am** **G** **F**

You always say you do.

F **G** **C**

You started to write

C **Em**

It was subtle at first, but the danger was clearly inside

F **G**

I donâ€™t reply

C **Em**

Due to lack of an ego, and laziness, it cuts like a knife

F **G**

You say that youâ€™re good

C **Em**

Had a baby with biker, and named him â€œForest Whitakerâ€•

F **G**

Iâ€™m laying low

C **Em**

On the probable chance you convince me to give him a home

F **G**

And I know, you hate me too;

F **G** **C** **G** **Am** **G** **F**

You always say you do.

F **G** **C**

And I know, you hate me too;

F **G** **C** **G** **Am** **G** **F**

You always say you do.

F **G** **C**