

My Own Best Enemy

Beck

D G D
Yo! Bum rush the show!

G D
There s a cop salivating on the patio

Bb D
And my mind is in remission

G D
The finger snacks are on display

Bb D
Traveling in your spirit

G D
It s better to be lonely with bologna

Hey, stack up the bills
The highway is covered with weight-loss pills
And I m eating all the coupons
They taste like special skin
She s the gal I long for
I d love to smother her with leftovers

Now there s a dead kid trying to sleep
And the shallow side of things
Never looked so deep
Well, it s less than you expected
Cause it s more than you could ever know
If you can t pull off bitterness
Some slight alienation could be just as good

SOLO

Bb D
And it s the most depressing cop-out

G D
My eyes did ever see

Bb
I d rather be your own

Bb D
I d rather be my own worst friend...

Let me try that one more time!

Bb

D

I d rather be your worst friend

G

D

Than my own best enemy!