Drunk Kid Catholic Bright Eyes

Am G F C

The drunk kids, the catholics, they re all about the same They re waiting for something, hoping to be saved G Well I have been happy the past couple days Just thinking of the women who ve taken your place And every night I think I won t ever sleep sober or alone G C And then suddenly it occurs to me that I slept alone before you And so I pour myself the stiffest drink my stomach can stand And convince myself to lay back down again I m gonna lay back down, I m gonna lay back down again Am G F C Am G F C The drunk kids, the catholics, they re all about the same They re waiting for something, hoping to be saved The drunk kids, the catholics, they re all about the same They re waiting for something, hoping to be saved The drunk kids, the catholics, they re all about the same They re waiting for something, hoping to be saved Am G F C Am G F C They crawl from the oceans to paint in the caves But I m working all weekend, I need to get paid

They crawl from the oceans to paint in the caves

F

G Αm But I m working all weekend, I need to get paid F G They crawl from the oceans to paint in the caves But I m working all weekend, I need to get paid G They crawl from the oceans to paint in the caves G F But I m working all weekend, I need to get paid G F They crawl from the oceans to paint in the caves G F C But I m working all weekend, I need to get paid