None Of These Things David Krejci

[Intro]

Fm C#m7 Fm C7

[Verse]

Fm C#m7 Eb6 Fm C#m7 Edim7 Fm C7
I need seven less fingers, eleven more toes, I need a new wardrobe without any clothes

Fm C#m7 Eb6 Fm C#m7 Edim7 Fm Unbendable elbow, a fourth of an ear, I need a new head with a much better fear Eb6 C#m7 C#m7 Fm Edim7 Fm I need a new prison with licorice bars, to place all my organs in four mason jars

Fm C#m7 Eb6 Fm C#m7 Edim7 Fm C7 I need some new sutures to sew up this sneer, need a new memory to forget what was here

[Chorus]

C#dim7 C7 C#dim7 C7

Assuming my assumptions are correct, after pause to consider and time to reflect C#dim7 C7 C#dim7 C7
On thoughts serpentine and one crucial tear, I need none of these things $\hat{a} \in |$

[Verse]

Fm C#m7 Eb6 Fm C#m7 Edim7 Fm C7
I need a new couch with buttons of skin, a mutinous crew, a bedfellow's twin
Fm C#m7 Eb6 Fm C#m7 Edim7 Fm
C7

A Queequeg, a Pip, a Starbuck, a Whale, a slingshot, some kerosene and a dark shade of pale

Fm C#m7 Eb6 Fm C#m7 Edim7 Fm C7

A princess, a baron, some more Bitches Brew to drink up on someday with Jesus and you

Fm C#m7 Eb6 Fm C#m7 Edim7 Fm

A penchant for posies, a Hemmingway rat, a new Brass In Pocket for my Cat in the Hat

[Chorus]

On thoughts serpentine and one crucial tear, I need none of these things

I need all of you all of you all of you here

[Outro]