The Hypnotists Son Emmy the Great G You made me fall over Then I hit my head Now I can t remember Anything that you said But I dreamed I was you And I dreamed I was dead Em When I woke up, I carved your face Into my bed Em It s like I missed all the memos And I missed the boat Em And a meteor shower Is heading for my throat $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$ Bang, bang. Smack. Ouch G I thought romance was pretty Then you went and spoiled it Every time that I think of you Have to go to the toilet Cant tell if this is love Or a stomach disorder Or a massive grade A typhoon C Inside my aorta

And I want to jump in it

Wanna give it a voice

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Em
Wanna cut to the finish
Deny your lizards for boys
And you dont know paranoia
Till it bites you in the balls
Till somebody is under a bus
Cos he hasn�t called
Cos I think that you are leaving
Before you�ve arrived
Need to know that you�re breathing
And you know youre alive
               Em
Oh Bang, bang. Smack. Ouch.
I cant shake this feeling
That Im down on my luck
Youre an animated anvil
And Im an animated duck
That they worlds made of numbers
And I am a three
And you are nine hundred and eight
And youre sitting on me
That Im single cell matter
And you are the sea
But Im evolution
      G
Finally
                Em
Because I didnt know who I was before
Now my mind is wide open
              G
But my body is old
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Em

Bang, bang. Smack. Ouch.