Starving Your Friends Envy on the Coast

в F# Thanks a lot I ve been disadvantaged from the start F# You constrict the veins heading straight to my head F# В Rerouted the blood to my heart instead F# В Rerouted the blood to my heart instead I am braindead Thinking strictly in blues and reds F# Oh, I m in enough trouble, man Oh, man, I m in trouble again Cause everyone s ears are watching me But I never, ever felt that this would be Anything more than a makeshift personal IV G#m Cause I fall three times as hard If it s from nothing at all You all seem twice as tall as I will ever be G#m Cause I feel terribly small F# When my head works too hard Е When you think with your chest C#m There s not a thing that you don t see F# I m hardly capable of half the damage That I would like to do I could swear that I don t care

But you know I m too full of shit to think this through

E

```
So look at me
  F#
I pray to God
    G#m
But curse too much to be considered true
I m just like me
I m just like me
 C#m
So who the hell are you?
         F#
 I m but a boy
Just like the rest of these thieves
              F#
                      В
And I borrow phrases from dusty, faded record sleeves
The story is the same
I ve just personalized the name
But if it s all you need
Then I d be more than happy to confess my shame
            G#m
Cause I fall three times as hard
If it s from nothing at all
You all seem twice as tall as I will ever be
            G#m
Cause I feel terribly small
       F#
When my head works too hard
When you think with your chest
             C#m
There s not a thing that you don t see
              F#
I m hardly capable of half the damage
            в
That I would like to do
I could swear that I don t care
                    G#m
But you know I m too full of shit to think this through
So look at me
 F#
I pray to God
   G#m
                           В
```

But curse too much to be considered true I m just like me I m just like me C#m So who the hell are you? I know you think you know But these eyelids are windows That shut you out from all the things That I don t want you to know C#m G#m E And I refuse to tell you one single secret I own E F# C#m Cause you ll find I m petrified of your eyes F# I m hardly capable of half the damage That I would like to do I could swear that I don t care G#m But you know I m too full of shit to think this through G#m I ve read the book, I prayed to God But cursed too much to be considered true C#m I m just like me I m just like me

So who the hell are you?