

Coyote

Jenny Owen Youngs

[Verse]

Well you re traipsin up and down my backyard **Dm** **C**
Get too cold, I d die **G**
Diggin through my trashcans **Dm**
With that white rope tied around your neck **C** **G**
You mistake me for some southern goddess **Dm** **C**
Some delta girl done wrong **G**
But I m fixin the knot through whatever I have to **Dm** **C**
To stay silent, get gone **Bm** **E**

[Chorus]

One two three, I hate me **Am** **C**
There s no one else who I know how to be **G** **D**
Four five six, oh your body makes me sick **Am** **C**
Don t take it away from me just yet **G** **D**
There s no one I can think of **Cm**
That I can stand less than you **G**
Don t you want to touch my hands before you go? **Bm** **Am**
I think I m confused **G**

[Verse]

I can feel my food digestin **Dm**
And I m beggin it to cease **C** **G**
Dm **C** **G**

My stomach s crushed against my lungs and you re, you re pushin at my seams

Dm

And I seen the way you eye me up,

C

G

Like a chunk of meat, like a chunk of meat gone bad

Dm

C

Like you were wishing I was something still worth having

Bm

E

You can go ahead, go ahead and have

[Chorus]

Am

C

One two three, I still hate me

G

D

There s no one else who I know how to be

Am

C

Four five six, oh your body makes me sick

G

D

Don t take it away from me just yet

Cm

There s no one I can think of

G

That I can stand less than you

Bm

Am

Don t you want to touch my hands before you go?

G

I think I m confused