

My Manic And I
Laura Marling

I just worked this out from listening to her play.
it doesn't sound quite right and I'm not sure about the end bit so don't expect
perfection!

Capo 1st fret

Bdim7

1st fret bar

2nd fret, 2nd string

3rd fret, 3rd and 5th string

Am

He wants to die in a lake in Geneva

Bdim7

The mountains can cover the shape of his nose

Am

He wants to die where nobody can see him

Bdim7

But the beauty of his death will carry on so

Am **Bdim7**

I don't believe him

Am

He greets me with kisses when good days deceive him

Bdim7

And sometimes we're scorned and sometimes I believe him

Am

And sometimes I'm convinced that my friends think I'm crazy

Bdim7

Get scared and call him, but he's usually hazy

Am

At 1 in the morning, the day is not ended

Bdim7

By 2 he is scared that sleep is no friend

Am

By 4 he will drink but he cannot feel it

Bdim7

Sleep will not come because sleep does not will it

Am

Bdim7

And I don't believe him

Am

Bdim7

Morning is mocking me

Am

I wander the streets, avoiding them eats

Bdim7

Till ring on my finger slips to the ground

A gift to the gutter, a gift to the city

The veins of which have broken me down
And I donâ€™t believe him
Morning is mocking me

Am G Am G
The gods that he believes
Am G Am G
never fail to amaze me
He believes in the love in his god of all things
But I find him wrapped up in all manner of sins
The drugs that deceive him and the girls that believe him

Am G
I canâ€™t control you, I donâ€™t know you well
F Bdim7
These are the reasons I think that youâ€™re ill

Am G
I canâ€™t control you, I donâ€™t know you well
F Bdim7
These are the reasons I think that youâ€™re ill

Am Bdim7
And since last that we parted last that i saw him
down by a river, silent and hardened
Morning was mocking us, blood hit the sky
I was just happy, my manic and I
He couldnâ€™t see me; the sun was in his eyes

Am? Bdim7? F G?
And birds were singing to calm us down
Am? Bdim7? F E
And birds were singing to calm us down

Am G
And Iâ€™m sorry young man, I cannot be your friend.
I donâ€™t believe in a fairytale end
I donâ€™t keep my head up all of the time
I find it dull when my heart meets my mind

Am G
And I hardly know you, I think I can tell
F Bdim7
These are the reasons I think that we re ill

Am G
I hardly know you, I think I can tell
F Bdim7
These are the reasons I think that I m ill

Am G Am G Am G Am G
And the gods that he believes never fail to disappoint me
And the gods that he believes never fail to disappoint me

Am Bdim7 Am Bdim7
My nihilist, my happy man, my manic and I
Am? Bdim7? F? E

Have no plans to move on

Am? **G?** **F** **Bdim7**

And the birds are singing to calm us down

Am? **G?** **F** **E**

And the birds are singing to calm us down

Am