

**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**