Вb

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More Like Them
Lydia Loveless
[Intro]
                 Bb
                       F
          Bb
[Verse 1]
                             \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
Well I hear that there s a party tonight
And I probably won t go, but thanks for the invite
                                         Bb
Cause I d rather stay home and drink gallons of wine
                         Bb
And that must be why nobody stops by
                          Bb
Why I get so angry when I go out
                                               Вb
Why you think I think too much and I should just calm down
You can t take me anywhere so you hide me out
And then you ask why I think you never loved me now
[Chorus]
          Bb
Why can t I be more like them?
The kind of people who go out of their way to make new friends
                       \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
 Cause I don t give a good goddamn about you, I m not making amends
                           Bb
Oh honey, why can t I be more like them?
[Verse 2]
You don t believe me when I say I want to be alone
                                               \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
You think there s someone here when I don t pick up the phone
                                             \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
And now you can t believe I want to talk, honey, oh no
Well you ll get used to it, it s going to be a hell of a ride though
[Chorus]
              Bb
So why can t I be more like them?
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C

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The kind of people who feel sad when relationships end
Well honey I don t want you now, but it s not about him
                        \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
Oh honey why can t I be more like them?
Eb
               Bb
Why can t I be more like them?
Cause they get away with shit that I never will
You d think that I do these things to them just to be cruel
Cause it s always got to be about wanting another man
Oh but she just needed some space, why can t I be like that?
Oh you just need to get laid, why can t I be like that?
[Verse 3]
                        Bb
Cause I gave you everything I had
All my cheapest beer and cigarettes
And now you want your money back
Well I m sorry baby but I still don t have it
[Chorus]
          Bb
Why can t I be more like them?
The kind of people who can still manage to get upset
Well if you that think I m so fucking emotionally dense
It s cause I am
Eb
                 Вb
Why can t you be more like that?
                   \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
And why can t I be more like them?
Eb
          Bb
               F
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