

Tempest

Mary Prankster

Tempest © Mary Prankster (C@0)

G

My manner is imperious

C

My logic is empirical

G

And Iâ€™m bad at being a girlfriend

D

So Iâ€™m hoping for a miracle

I fear your disappointment

When I donâ€™t turn out ethereal

Though either way for me

I know it means some new material

C

Now donâ€™t go thinkinâ€™ that youâ€™re special

D

Just because you are

G

â€™Cause Iâ€™m bound to overthink it

D

And I always go too far

-CHORUS-

G

But if you think this kind of tempest

C

May just be your cup of tea

G

D

Then Iâ€™d like to offer you

G

The heart of me

Each attempt to clarify

Serves only to confuse

And it feels just like a fracture

But it looks more like a bruise

And my heart canâ€™t bear the weight

Of one more empty â€œI love youâ€•

And Iâ€™ve strained my eyes to blindness

Trying to find a point of view

Now donâ€™t go thinkinâ€™ that Iâ€™m crazy

Just because I am
â€™Cause I wouldnâ€™t act indifferent
If I didnâ€™t give a damn

CHORUS

Now donâ€™t go thinkinâ€™ that I love you
Just because I do
â€™Cause Iâ€™ve never met a certainty
I couldnâ€™t misconstrue

CHORUS

Yes, Iâ€™d like to offer you
The heart of me