Waxahatchee - Bathtub Misc Unsigned Bands

 \mathbf{Em} take my word for it, i m not worth it I ignored you all night and you don t deserve it Α \mathbf{Em} Morning, bathtub, my skin soft and hot I was sure you were right but you re not Em I contemplate my ruined fate Someone will hurt me so bad one day Εm And you ll resonate or I ll apologize Or maybe I ll make the same mistake twice Em I hide from phone calls under the warm water Malice desists, no it woefully recurs And it plays like daytime tv shows, I confuse you Em And I tell you not to love me but I still kiss you when I want to Em And I lament, you re innocent But somehow the object of my discontent Em And its fucked up, I let you in Even though I ve seen what can happen G You make a tape, receive it in the mail And I force myself busy, the diversion will prevail And I will swallow all my guilt with little pills and forge my chin up And I will only think about it in the morning, in the bathtub