The Recluse Plan b

[Hook]

Dm E F

Oh yeah, they call me the recluse

Dm E

Cause I don t go outside for nothing

F Dm E F

No one is gonna make me leave this room

Dm E F

Oh no, they can t tell me nothing, no way

[Verse 1]

Am CF

You see I m being a fool

Am C F

It gets so I don t care about being cool

Am CF

What s it to you?

Am C F

If I just stay here in this hole that I m boarded into

[Hook]

Dm E F

Oh yeah, they call me the recluse

Dm E

Cause I don t go outside for nothing

F Dm RF

No one is gonna make me leave this room

Dm E F

Oh no, they can t tell me nothing, no way

[Verse 2]

Am CF

You see, I ain t thinking clear

Am C F

It gets so I don t know I m feeling sorry for myself

Am CF

Who asked you to interfere?

Am C F

How would you really know what is or isn t good for my health?

Am CF

Why don t you leave me alone?

Am C F

I ain t hurting nobody, why you up in my face?

Am CF

Get up out my soul

```
Why can t you just let me get through my time this way?
[Hook]
                           Dm
Oh yeah, they call me the recluse
Cause I don t go outside for nothing
                                         E F
No one is gonna make me leave this room
Oh no, they can t tell me nothing, no way
[Verse 3]
Am
 Sitting here by myself, looking mad at myself
 Thinking I don t wanna go out there
Am
 I don t need no help, looking after myself
 I got everything I need right here
Am
 I ain t trying to impress anyone
 In this cesspit jail, I just don t care
Am
 I ain t gotta smell fresh for no woman
 So I m blessed not washing my skin or my hair
 They can call me a recluse they ain t gonna remove
 Or cut me loose from this place, I m locked in hiding
Αm
 Like a rock, I won t move cause you know
 I ve gotten used to the space that I m occupying
 There really ain t anything out there but the wind
 They d enjoy more than see me crying
 So I do it in my room where none of these goons can see me
 Though I know they ve been trying
 I ain t cut out for this shit, I m a coward I admit
 I ve never been no big ting
                                  Е
Dm
```

Αm

The thought of killing makes me sick

F

But I don t wanna be no victim, no way, not Strickland

Dm E F

So I just stay in my cell like I m bricked in

And hope that stops me from getting kicked in ${\tt Dm}$

Even if it earns me this nickname in prison

[Hook]

Dm E F

Oh yeah, they call me the recluse

Dm E

Cause I don t go outside for nothing

F Dm E F

Dm

No one is gonna make me leave this room

Oh no, they can t tell me nothing, no way