

Phonetics

Reptar

PHONETICS -- Reptar

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Tuning: A Major

Main Melody \*on piano\*

	<b>Bb</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>Cm</b>	<b>Cm</b>
e	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	6--6-7--6--6-7-	6--6-7--6--6-7-	7--7-9--7--7-9-	7--7-9--7--7-9-
D	7--7-7--7--7-7-	7--7-7--7--7-7-	9--9-9--9--9-9-	9--9-9--9--9-9-
A	x---x---x---x--	x---x---x---x--	x---x---x---x--	X---X---X---X--
E	5---5---5---5--	5---5---5---5--	7---7---7---7--	7---7---7---7--

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 ...

	<b>Cm</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>Cm</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>Bb</b>
e	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	7--7-9--7--7-9-	8---8--8---8---8--7---	6--6-7--6--6-7-	6--6-7--6--6-7-	6--6-7--6--6-7-
D	9--9-9--9--9-9-	10--10-10---10--10-9---	7--7-7--7--7-7-	7--7-7--7--7-7-	7--7-7--7--7-7-
A	X---X---X---X--	X-----X-----X-----X-----	x---x---x---x--	x---x---x---x--	x---x---x---x--
E	7---7---7---7--	12---12---12---12---	5---5---5---5--	5---5---5---5--	5---5---5---5--

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

Verse

<b>Bb</b>	<b>Cm</b>
Good Morning, I can feel your feet and they are twitching	
<b>Cm</b>	<b>F</b>
When my feet twitch, it means that I m upset	<b>Cm Bb</b>
<b>Bb</b>	<b>Cm</b>
Goodnight, I can feel your body, it is moving	
<b>Cm</b>	<b>F</b>
When my body moves like that it means I m depressed	<b>Cm Bb</b>

A movie? No, I don t think that I could handle a movie  
 If I did anything else my head would implode  
 Phonetics? Oh, well that sounds like an interesting major  
 You see I have a lisp so they ve troubled me my whole life

Chorus \*same progression, but sustained after each change\*  
 All the consequences sent to all the awkward places  
 Sent to all the awkward places I am too

And all of these emotions buried deep in emotional oceans  
You spend the rest of your life finding out what they do

Verse

Collective? No, I've never heard of the collective  
But if that's what you like I'm sure I'll like it too  
Institution? No, I've never fought the institution  
I'm scared of all the bad things they might do

And when I reach out my hand  
You don't, you don't, you don't understand  
They never understand just for one night understand

Comfort, comfort I want to comfort you  
And tell you all the good things that I can do  
With my thighs, my hips, my mouth, my lips for you

Chorus

All the consequences sent to all the awkward places  
Sent to all the awkward places I am too  
And all of these emotions buried deep in emotional oceans  
You spend the rest of your life finding out what they do

Verse

Pent up, my self-expression is absolving me  
Of all the bad things that I used to be, of all the bad things that I used to be  
Effeminate whine, I called across and wrote over the phone  
And we are, we are, we are, we are alone; we are, we are alone

An off-white smile, too much to swallow all alone  
Too much to swallow all alone  
When I leave here tomorrow or today; please don't say that shit's okay  
Even your mother knows it's not okay, It's not okay

Chorus

All the consequences sent to all the awkward places  
Sent to all the awkward places I am too  
And all of these emotions buried deep in emotional oceans  
You spend the rest of your life finding out what they do

After your clothes have spoken, and your temperament is taken  
Then you truly are the fakest one I know  
All the words I'm using I am very carefully choosing  
So as not to take a poet's point of view