

Phonetics

Reptar

PHONETICS -- Reptar

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Tuning: A Major

Main Melody *on piano*

	B	B	C#m	C#m
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 ...			

	C#m	F#	C#m	B	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	C#m
Good Morning, I can feel your feet and they are twitching	
C#m	F#
C#m	B
When my feet twitch, it means that I m upset	
B	C#m
Goodnight, I can feel your body, it is moving	
C#m	F#
C#m	B
When my body moves like that it means I m depressed	

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