

Combersome
Seven Mary Three

F# **E**
She call`s me Goliath and I wear the David mask
B **F#**
I guess the stones are coming too fast for her now
F# **E**
You know I`d like to believe this nervousness will pass
C **F#**
all the stones that are thrown are building up a wall
F# **A** **E** **F#**
I have become cumbersome to this world
F# **A** **E** **F#**
I have become cumbersome to my girl

I`d like to believe we could reconcile the past
Resurrect those bridges with an ancient glance
but my old stone face can`t seem to break her down
she remembers briges and burns them to the ground
I have become cumbersome to this world
I have become cumbersome to my girl

F# **A**
Too heavy, too light, too black or white, too wrong or
too right

E **F#**
today or to night...cumbersome
F# **A**
to rich or too poor, she`s wanting me less and and I`m
wanting her more

E
The bitter taste is cumbersome, no, yeah
A A F# E E F#
No, no, no...
No,no,no, yeah

F# **E** **B**
There is a balance between two worlds
F#
one with an arrow and a cross
F# **E**
regardless of the balance
B **F#**
Life has become cumbersome

Too heavy, too light...
A A F# E F#

Nah,nah,no.no...yeah-heah

A F# **E F#**

your life has become cumbersome