

Cumbersome
Seven Mary Three

F# **E**
She calls 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
B **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 bridges & 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 too white, too wrong or too right
E **F#**
Today or tonight...cumbersome
F# **A**
Too rich or too poor, she s wanting me less and I m wanting her more
E **F#**
The bitter taste is cumbersome, no, yeah
A **A** **F#** **E** **E** **F#**
No, no, no...
A **A** **F#** **E** **E** **F#**
No, no, no, yeah

(instr.) **F#** **E** **B** **F#**
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