

Dark Sad Lonely Night
Starkid

Dark sad lonely knight

Verse 1:

B Bsus4 B Bsus4

Poor Master Bruce, poor Mr. Wayne, Lonely caboose on a one car train.

B Bsus4 B Bsus4

And it pains me to watch you amble along. This track of loneliness I laid down for you.

B Bsus4

I remember that horrible night, the night you were split in two. And I swore I'd protect

B Bsus4

you (and I haven't).

B Bsus4 B

So I built a wall all around you, but the wall was too tall And it blocked out all

Bsus4

Of the birds and the sun.

Chorus:

D F#

I tried to raise you right, I tried to raise you proper.

Bbminor C

I tried to be a mentor and a friend, and a mama and a papa too.

G Gm D

And insulate you from any outside source of fright.

E Ebminor

And make bloody certain you'll never see another

D

Dark, sad, lonely night.

Verse 2:

As I look at my life I see something's not right

Like a thousand percent.

And I wonder what it is, how it is that it's always just me here

Crying alone at the end of the night, ten thousand percent.

Put most of the blame on Alfred.

How come he couldn't take the bullet intended for mama and papa?

I never had a pony. I never had pets.

Just a bullshit butler, who builds bullshit jets.

Chorus:

D F#maj7

Oh! I'm falling apart, I need a friend.

Bbmin C

Somebody to hold on to. Somebody to confide in.

G Gm D

Think of the children, next time you gun down their mama and papa.

E Em D

Because they probably don't have another mama and papa.

Verse 3:

I was seeing a girl for a while, a couple days anyway

And I told her I loved her.

She said you're such a good friend and that rash is bad

You should really go see a doctor.

Then she just disappeared, sent me some text about bad timing

And my love being selfish.

Then my doctor called up and the blood came back and as it turns out

I'm allergic to peanuts and shellfish.

I loved peanuts and shellfish once.

Chorus:

D F#maj7

I'm falling apart, I'm lacking punch.

Bbmin C

I can barely eat. This morning I barely touched my brunch.

G Gm D

Two spoons of oatmeal, a couple of nuts, and half a banana.

E Em D

And like my soul, the banana was bruised and black.

D F#maj7

I'm falling apart, I need a friend.

Bbmin C

Somebody to hold on to. Somebody to confide in.

G Gm D

Somebody to ride in the cockpit Co-captain of the friendship ship. Or maybe just a friend ship.

E Em D

If I had a buddy, we could discuss, Just what we call a friendship.

End:

E

I want to be somebody s buddy

A

Somebody who can be my buddy back.

E

I want to be somebody s buddy

B

Anybody but a dumbshit butler.

(repeated 5x)

Batman:

I want to be somebody s buddy.