My Leather My Fur My Nails Stepdad D Em G Bm A (x6) She s got style She rips it off my back and puts it on her coat hook She won t smile Α You d best avert your eyes and not give her a second look BmThings she wants Not a companion, but some pages in her journal Things go wrong We started equal but it got way too paternal Em She wants a coat made of my leather and my fur and my nails She s always cold despite the weather, she needs sun she s so pale Em You think she s had enough, it s not enough she always wants more, she always wants Em G More of my leather and my fur and my nails D A G Bm DDGA D Em D Em BmG Things she wants Not a companion, but some pages in her journal Things go wrong I wouldn t dare do all but keep it all internal

Em

You can t realize the danger that I m in

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D
                            \mathbf{Em}
                                           G
She wants a coat made of my leather and my fur and my nails
                               Em
She s always cold despite the weather, she needs sun she s so pale
You think she s had enough, it s not enough she always wants more, she always
wants
                                      Bm A
          \mathbf{Em}
More of my leather and my fur and my nails
       Bm A
And my nails
      Bb C
And my nails
F F Bb C (x2)
Take me out of water
Shrink me in the dryer
Strut around and let the world know what disaster means
Take me out of water
Shrink me in the dryer
        C
I don t suit my skin
Take me out of water
Shrink me in the dryer
Strut around and let the world know what disaster means
Take me out of water
Shrink me in the dryer
I don t suit my skin
She wants a coat made of my leather and my fur and my nails
She s always cold despite the weather, she needs sun she s so pale
                                            G
She wants a coat made of my leather and my fur and my nails (x4)
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D

Α

If she calls me, I m not home