

Thirty Whacks
The Dresden Dolls

Am F C
Thirty licks with a belt; same old tricks on myself.

Dm

And I wonder: Does everyone else live this way?

Am F C
A succession of tests, a triumphant success,

Dm

Each time I m still intact, at the end of the day.

Am F C Dm

Am F C
Thirty drops in a glass, keep my temper and pass

Dm

With my breath held. You bastards, you ve lucked out again!

Am F
It s not really so bad. There s still mom, there s still

C Dm

Damage to do before they wrest the axe from my hands.

Am F C
It s no mystery: you should obviously go,

Dm

Before I break everything.

Am F C
You re always telling me that you re dying to know;

Dm

But you re not really listening.

F Am E
How do I manage to station myself in harm s way,

F

And only get hit with a ticket for loitering

Am E
That I have no way to pay? And no strength to argue.

F

Am

E

My personal demons can scheme with professional care...

Oh, god, they re after me!

F Am
If I could shut them out just for a second,

E

I swear:

I could stop this catastrophe.

Am F C Dm

Am F
Thirty day guarantee,
C
But they can't have meant me.

Dm
After all, I was born to a child-proof world.

Am F
No sharp corners, or glass,
C
Small objects, or plastic bags.

Dm
Please, these are death to a delicate girl.

Am F C
It's no mystery - you should obviously know
Dm

That I'll destroy everything.

Am F C
So don't go telling me that you're dying to know
Dm
Cause you'll get what you're asking for.

F Am E
And I still manage to station myself in harm's way,

F
And only get hit with a ticket for loitering,

Am E
Stating I came the wrong day.

F Am E
Now all the demons are screaming, their wages aren't fair.

I've left a secret kept.

F Am E
If I could shut them up just for a second, I swear:

It'll look like an accident.

Am F C Dm

I could be decent yet!

Am F C Dm

Be magnificent!

Am F C Dm

I could be president...