C#

Plea From A Cat Named Virtue The Weakerthans

Artist: The Weakerthans Song: Plea from a cat named virtue Capo 4 [Intro] F# B E B F# [Verse 1] F# Why don t you ever wanna play? I m tired of this piece of string C# You sleep as much as I do now, В F# and you don t eat much of anything F# I don t know who you re talking to I made a search through every room but all I found was dust that moved with shadows of the afternoon [Chorus 1] F# В And listen, about those bitter songs you sing G#m they re not helping anything В they won t make you strong [Verse 2] F# So we should open up the house invite the tabby two doors down C# You could ask your sister if she doesn t bring her basset hound Ask the things you shouldn t miss tape hiss and the modern man

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cold war and card catalogues
to come join us if they can
For girly drinks and parlor games
we ll pass around the easy lie
of absolutely no regrets
and later maybe you could try
To let your losses dangle off
the sharp edge of a century
We ll talk about the weather
                   F#
  В
or how the weather use to be
[Chorus 2]
F#
                              В
And I ll cater, with all the birds that I can kill
          G#m
let their tiny feathers fill disappointment
F#
Lie down, and lick the sorrow from your skin
Scratch the terror and begin to believe you re strong
[Outro]
F#
              G#m
                           Bbm
All you ever want to do is drink and watch TV
              C#
frankly that thing doesn t really interest me
F#
              G#m
                           Bbm
I swear I m going to bite you hard and taste your tinny blood
             C#
                           В
                                      Bbm
if you don t stop the self-defeating lies you ve been repeating
A (PAUSE)
since the day you brought me home
I know you re strong.
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