

Your Own Worst Enemy
They Might Be Giants

Artist: They Might Be Giants

Song: Your Own Worst Enemy

Album: Factory Showroom

Verse 1:

C G
 It's your own worst enemy
 Am F Dm G
 Ringing the bell on the door
 C G F Am
 And the person inside says, Nobody's home
 F Dm G
 So your own worst enemy peeks inside
 C G F Am
 And sees you softly weeping
 F Dm G
 As some music fills the room

Chorus

C F C F
And the song they play is that guy with the messed-up face going,
C G F C
Precious and few are the moments that you
F C G
And your own worst enemy share.

Verse 2:

Full bottle in front of me
Time to roll up my sleeves
And get to work
And after many glasses of work
I get paid in the brain

Chorus:

And the song they play is that guy with the messed-up face going,
Precious and few are the moments that you
And your own worst enemy share.
And the song they play is that guy with the messed-up face going,
Precious and few are the moments that you
And your own worst enemy share.
It s your own worst enemy

(Play Chords for Outro)