Fmaj7

I couldn't remember to wreck shop

Fireworks Watsky Fireworks -- George Watsky Album -- Cardboard Castles Standard tuning Alignment may be an issue. Tabbed By Noah Suarez Fmaj7 **EADGBE** 003210 It's hard to be living Fmaj7 You gotta play the cards you were given Am You think it's simple, but it goddam* isn't It's tougher now than breaking out of Shawshank prison And as you're hittin your prime People say you been committing a crime But I won't quit till I'm home I'll chip the limestone a bit at a time C slap mute Wait! I'm a pale ass pale Fmaj7 Middle-class straight white male I won't have an alibi the day I fail Cause if I ever went to jail, Mom would pay my bail In a (boom-boom) heartbeat Am Mom and Dad have given me a lot more than a pat on the back And I gotta thank â€~em for loving me From the moment I was strapped in a Volvo car seat When I needed a pep talk

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Αm
Writer's block, staring at my laptop desktop
Or sleeping in my rental in a turnpike rest stop
Shi* in storage, living from a suitcase
Thinking "this is how a silver spoon tastes?―
Cause you can make a dream possible
But it'll never be easy, no matter what you chase
If you wanna poke fun then do so
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I'll do it for you, it's no crime
I'm like if the dude from Juno
Grew a Jewfro and liked to rhyme (00oooooohhh!!!)
So tell me that I'm not a rapper
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Tell Rudolph he can't pull sleighs
Tell pluto it's not a planet
And he'll probably keep spinning in the same old way
On and on, every day
Fmaj7
Right around the sun, wanna feel the rays
Am
You do it â€~cause you love it like nothing else in the universe
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And f*** it, it's embedded in your DNA