

Passion

Wil Wagner

PASSION aka ALL HEART AND NO HEAD
by WIL WAGNER
from I HOPE I DON T COME ACROSS INTENSE

- G** [320033]
- Cadd9** [x32033]
- D** [xx0232]
- Gsus2** [300033]
- Dadd4/F#** [200033]
- Em7** [022033]
- Cadd9* [870xxx] (muted)
- Em7* [070xxx] (muted)

[Verse]

G **Cadd9**
The legends of beauty hits to me with your back against the wall,
G **Cadd9** **D**
How can you look this good naked and understand the pain at all
G **Cadd9**
Panic-stricken while I look for a better place to hide,
G **Cadd9** **D**
and how have I still not commandeered the balls

G **Cadd9**
To lay waits the second best in this exhibit of our excess
G **Cadd9** **D**
And I can see my past success judging open unimpressed
G **Cadd9**
And I can feel my every footstep in my chest
G **Gsus2** **Dadd4/F#**
Until my own weak heart beat as you slept

Em7 **Cadd9** **G**
And a little bit of poison it always does the trick
Em7 **Cadd9** **G**
Thereâ€™s an antidote to the edge and living life like this

[Chorus]

G **Cadd9**
And is this passion, something I ll look back on and regret
Em7
Well, you tell me Iâ€™m better off dead
Cadd9 **D**
Iâ€™ll take being all heart, no head

G **Cadd9**
And is this passion, something I ll look back on and regret

Em7
Well, you tell me Iâ€™m better off dead
Cadd9 **D**
Iâ€™ll take being all heart and no head

[Verse]

G **Cadd9**
With a heart so physical it was beautiful, through trembling lips I spoke
G **Cadd9**
Of how I wasnâ€™t happy either with a life of hope and smoke
D **G** **Cadd9**
And I turned to you and half-whispered, half-croaked some shitty little joke
G **Cadd9**
Watched as the frown fold lines on your pretty face broken
D **G** **Cadd9**
In our little nest above the street and apalled of the rain
G **Cadd9**
I tried to verbalize fading light and explain away the pain
G **Cadd9**
Of how sometimes I wish I could stay sick and have unending excuse to be away

Em7 **Cadd9** **G** **Dadd4/F#**
From what Iâ€™m taught and what Iâ€™m told, and what I found out when it was too late,
Em7 **Cadd9** **G** **Dadd4/F#**
From what Iâ€™m taught and what Iâ€™m told, and what I found out when it was too late

[Bridge]

G **Cadd9***
And is this passion, or is this just fashionable
Em7*
Maybe Iâ€™m too impressionable
Cadd9*
Maybe Iâ€™ve learned sweet fuck-all
G
But Iâ€™ll take this life
Cadd9
Over jeans without holes and never saying goodbyes
Em7
And Iâ€™ll feel the cold and Iâ€™ll go broke before I die

[Verse]

Em7 **Cadd9** **D**
But thereâ€™s a child in me who still believes that he can fly
G **Cadd9**
And I grew up in a good house, maybe too good as it seems now

G

Cadd9

Never knew how hard Iâ€™d have to try to make magic and make money,

D

G

and thereâ€™s nothing tragic romantic or funny about

Cadd9

stealing food and running from every decision Iâ€™ve ever made,

G

Cadd9

watch my undying youth be extinguished by my own flame

Em7 **Cadd9** **G** **Dadd4/F#**
What Iâ€™m taught and what Iâ€™m told, and what I found out when it was too late,

Em7 **Cadd9** **G** **Dadd4/F#**
what Iâ€™m taught and what Iâ€™m toldâ€¦

[Chorus]

G **Cadd9**
And is this passion, something I ll look back on and regret

Em7
Well, you tell me Iâ€™m better off dead

Cadd9 **D**
Iâ€™ll take being all heart, no head

G **Cadd9**
And is this passion, no I will not look back or regret

Em7
Well, you tell me Iâ€™m better off dead

Cadd9 **D**
And Iâ€™ll take being all heart and no head