

## 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