Α5

```
Fish
Will Joseph Cook
           Α5
I wanna be a fish
                     C#m
I ve heard it s pretty sick down there
          Α5
Dive into a rift
         C#m
                    в
                               F#m
Imagine if drowning felt like bliss
                G#m
And all of the pressure didn t matter anymore
      Α5
Be a fish
                      C#m
But the oceans pretty big I ve heard
                     Α5
So I ll make a map of it
             C#m
                              F#m
                      В
Every single droplet, rock, crevice
               G#m
                                          F#m
And all of the weather doesn t bother me anymore
And all of the pressure doesn t matter anymore
   C#m B
Anymore
   Α5
Anymore
  C#m B
Anymore
              A5
I wanna be a fish
                   C#m
I know it s such a risk these days
But I ll fight it without fists
                    C#m
                              В
                                      F#m
I ll bight it [?] nighttime [?] plastic
             G#m
And it ll be better
             F#m
On the ocean floor
And all of the pressure doesn t matter anymore
    C#m B
Anymore
```

Anymore **C#m**

Anymore