

Banks - Beggin For Thread (Album: Goddess) (2014)

[Capo 1]

Em, C, G, B7

So I got edges that scratch

And sometimes I don't got a filter

But I'm so tired of eating

All of my misspoken words

I know my disposition gets confusing

My disproportionate reactions fuse with my eager state

That's why you wanna come out and play with me, yeah

**Break: C, Em, Em7 C; C D, G Am
yeah Why? Why? Why? [x2]**

Em, C, G, B7

Stooped down and out, you got me beggin for thread

To sew this hole up that you ripped in my head

Stupidly think you had it under control

Strapped down to something that you don't understand

Don't know what you were getting yourself into

You should have known, secretly I think you knew

(Secretly I think you knew)

I got some dirt on my shoes

My words can come out as a pistol

I'm no good at aiming

But I can aim it at you

I know my actions, they may get confusing

But my unstable ways is my solution To even space

That's why you wanna come out and play with me, yeah

[Chorus]

C, G, D, C ;

Hold it out, whoa, Try to hide it out, but my tracks are better [x4]

[Chorus]