

Seven Mary Three - Cumbersome (Album: American Standard (1996))

[F#, E, B, F#]

She calls me Goliath and I wear the David mask
I guess the stones are coming too fast for her now
I'd like to believe this nervousness will pass
All the stones that are thrown are building up a wall

[F#, A, E, F#]

**I have become, cumbersome to this world
I have become, cumbersome to my girl**

I'd like to believe we could reconcile the past
Resurrect those bridges with an ancient glance
But my old stone face can't seem to break her down
She remembers bridges and burns them to the ground

**I have become, cumbersome to this world
I have become, cumbersome to my girl**

C: [F#, A, E, F#]

**Too heavy, too light, too black or too white
Too wrong or too right, today or tonight, Cumbersome
Too rich or too poor, she's wanting me less
& I'm wanting her more, the bitter taste is cumbersome**

**A A F# E E F# A A F# E E F#
No, no, no... No, no, no, yeah**

[F#, E, B, F#]

There is a balance between two worlds, One with an arrow & a cross
Regardless of the balance, life has become cumbersome

(repeat Chorus)

Your life has become cumbersome