

# Midlife Crisis

Faith No More

**Emi** **G**  
1. Go on and wring my neck  
**Hmi**  
Like when a rag gets wet  
**A**  
A little discipline  
For my pet genius  
**Emi** **G**  
My head is like lettuce  
**Hmi**  
Go on, dig your thumbs in  
I cannot stop giving  
I'm thirty-something  
  
**Emi**  
Sense of security  
**G**  
Like pockets jingling  
**Hmi** **A**  
Midlife crisis  
**Emi**  
Suck ingenuity  
**G** **H**  
Down through the family tree  
  
**E** **D**  
R: You're perfect, yes, it's true  
**A** **Emi** **D** **A**  
But without me you're only you (you're only you)  
**E** **D**  
Your menstruating heart  
**A** **E**  
It ain't bleedin' enough for two  
  
**Emi** **G** **Hmi** **A**  
It's a midlife crisis  
**Emi** **G** **Hmi**  
It's a midlife crisis  
  
2. What an inheritance  
The salt and the Kleenex  
Morbid self attention  
Bending my pinky back  
A little discipline  
A donor by habit  
A little discipline  
Rent an opinion  
  
Sense of security  
Holding blunt instrument  
Midlife crisis  
I'm a perfectionist  
And perfect is a skinned knee

R: You're perfect...

**E** **G** **H**

It's a midlife crisis...

**E**                    **G**                    **H**

It's a midlife crisis...

R: Go on and wring my neck  
Like when a rag gets wet  
Go on and wring my neck  
Go on and wring my neck  
Like when a rag gets wet  
bleedin' enough for two