Somehow gratuitous

Intro: Cmaj7-C-Cmaj7-C Cmaj7 С 1. Fourteen years Cmaj7 C Thirty minutes Asus2 Ami Fifteen seconds I've Asus2 Ami Held this grudge Eleven songs Four full journals Thoughts of punishment I've expended 2. Not in contact Not a letter Such communication Telepathic You've been vilified Used as fodder You deserve a piece Of every record Dmi C Cmaj7-C But who's it hurting now? Cmaj7-C Who's the one that's stuck? Who's it torturing now With an antique knot in her stomach? R: I want to be big and let go Of this grudge that's grown old All this time I've not known How to rest this bygone Cmaj7 I wanna be soft and resolved Clean of slate and released Dsus4 I wanna forgive for the both of 3. Like an abandoned house Dusty covered Furniture Still intact If I visit it now Do I simply re-live it

But who's still aching now? Who's tired of her own voice? Who is it weighing down With no gift from time of said healing

R: I want to be big...

Cmaj7 C

*: Maybe as I cut the cord

Dsus4

Veils will lift from my eyes

Cmaj7 C

Maybe as I lay this to rest

Asus2 C

Dead weight off my shoulders will rise

4. Here I sit

Much determined

Ever ill-equipped

To draw this curtain

How this has entertained

Validated

And has served me well

Ever the victim

But who's done whining now?

Who's ready to put down

This load I've carried longer

than I had cared to remember

R: I want to be big... (2x)

G-Dsus4