

*twisted and bent e.p.*

**“aberration”**

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questions/comments to paul livingston

via message board or paul@trashcansintras.com

Intro - Am G (x2)

Am G Am G

i've got my frighteners on and its mask a frightening subconsciousness

Am G

i'll don all with my head shorn

Am C G

Am G Am G

weather my sense of the impossible, which invariably can turn very

Am G

probable, even troublesome

Am C G Am C G E

add it to my aberration and all the things i've, things i've never done...

Am Bm

my poor heart so bloody sure

G Em

that it is karl denver

Am Bm G

every time she draws near;

Bm Am

and i feel a yodelling tremor,

G Em

signalling...

Am Bm G

full ahead my abashment is on

Am G

i guess i should be gone...home

Am G Am G

Am C G Am C G

Am Dsus4 D

i'm swathed... no wonder that i sweat

Am D

take a glance at her... like a mother's suckling baby i wept

Am G

cut my swathe...no wonder i sweat.

Am G

take a glance at her rosary beads and i wept

Am G

from my brow, i don't want it now?

Am G

even when i did i didn't know why? if?

Am G

or just how troublesome

Am C G

add it to my aberration

Am C G E

of all the things, all the things i've never done

Am Bm

my poor heart so bloody sure

G Em

that it is karl denver

Am Bm G

every time she draws near;

Bm Am

and i feel a yodelling tremor,

G Em

signalling...

Am Bm G G7

full ahead my abashment is on

Bm Am G E

Am Bm G