

Don't Let's Start

Words & Music:
They Might Be Giants

CHORUS:

G C Em A
Don't, don't, don't let's start. This is the worst part.
Em Em(add#7) G A D
Could believe for all the world that you're my precious little girl.
G C Em A
But don't, don't, don't let's start. I've got a weak heart.
G C A D
And I don't get around how you get around.

G C F D G C F D
When you are alone, you are the cat, you are the phone, you are an animal.
The words I'm singing now mean nothing more than meow to an animal.
Wake up! Smell the cat food in your bank account.
Don't try to stop the tail that wags the hound.
Em F
D, world destruction over an overture.
G C C7
N, do I need, Apostrophe T, need this torture?

CHORUS:

No one in the world ever gets what they want and that is beautiful.
Everybody dies frustrated and sad and that is beautiful.
They want what they're not and I wish they would stop saying:
"Deputy dog, dog, a-ding-dang, depa, depa.
Deputy dog, dog, a-ding-dang, depa, depa."
D, world destruction over an overture
N, do I need, Apostrophe T, need this torture?

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

D
I don't want to live in this world anymore.
I don't want to live in this world.

CHORUS:

Em Em/D# Em/D Em/C# D G