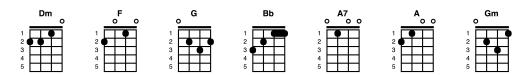
People My Age

John Gorka



Intro:

I[Dm] (7555) I[F] (5553) I[G] (4232) I[Bb] (3211)I I[Dm] I[A7] I[Dm] [F]I[Dm]

Verse 1:

[Dm]People my age have started looking gross I cannot say all and I shouldn't say [A]most [A7] I've seen 'em in the [Dm]grocery [F] I've seen 'em up [G]close [Gm] And people my [Dm]age [A] STOP have started looking [Dm]gross [F] [Dm]

Verse 2:

[Dm]People my age are showing some wear There's holes where their teeth was And their heads have gone [A]bare [A7] Their brains are [Dm]shrinking [F] Faces sinking into [G]fat [Gm] And as for the [Dm]mirror [A] STOP We won't be looking into [Dm]that [F] [Dm]

Repeat intro:

I[Dm] (7555) I[F] (5553) I[G] (4232) I[Bb] (3211)I I[Dm] I[A7] I[Dm] [F]I[Dm]

Verse 3:

[Dm]People my age have started looking gross Maybe not in Colorado
Or up the Silicon [A]Coast [A7]
Back in Pennsyl-[Dm]vania [F]
I'd eat scrapple on [G]toast [Gm]
Those were my first [Dm]steps [A] STOP
On the road to looking [Dm]gross [F] [Dm]

Verse 4:

[Dm]People my age are looking overripe
Some are getting operations
To tighten up what ain't [A]tight [A7]
What gravity's [Dm]ruined [F]
They try to fix with a [G]knife [Gm]
What's pleasant in the [Dm]darkness [A] STOP
Is plain scary in the [Dm]light [F]
[Dm]Gross