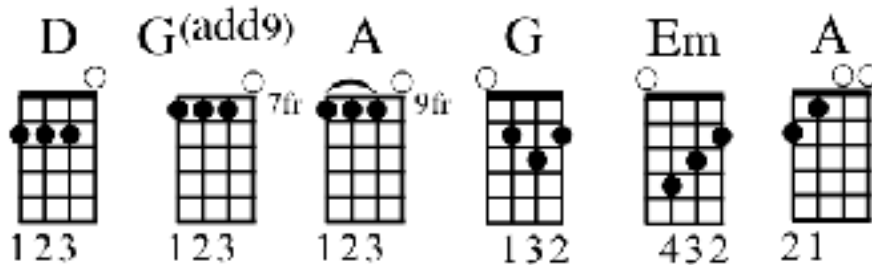


B.M.F.A.



Martha Wainwright



INTRO

D Gadd9

VERSE 1

D Gadd9
Poetry is no place for a heart that's a whore
D Gadd9
And I'm young and I'm strong but I feel old and tired, Over fired
D Gadd9
And I've been poked and stoked it's all smoke, there's no more fire
A' G
Only desire, For you whoever you are
D
For you, whoever you are

VERSE 2

Gadd9
You say my time here has been some sort of joke,
D Gadd9
That I've been messing around, Some sort of incubating period
D G
For when I really come around, I'm cracking up
Em
And you have no idea
G
No idea how it feels to be on your own
D G
In your own home with the fucking phone
D G
And the mother of gloom in your bedroom
D G
Standing over your head
Em D
With her hand in your head, With her hand in your head

CHORUS

I will not pretend, I will not put on a smile
I will not say I'm all right for you, when all I wanted was to be good
To do everything in truth
To do everything in truth

VERSE 3

Oh I wish I wish I wish I was born a man
So I could learn how to stand up for myself
Like those guys with guitars, I've been watching in bars
Who've been stamping their feet to a different beat
To a different beat
To a different beat

CHORUS

MOTHER FUCKING ASSHOLE SECTION

You bloody mother fucking asshole, Ah you bloody mother fucking asshole
Ah you bloody mother fucking asshole, Ah you bloody mother fucking asshole
Ah you bloody mother fucking asshole, Ah you bloody

OUTRO

I will not pretend, I will not put on a smile
I will not say I'm all right for you
For you, whoever you are
For you, whoever you are
For you, whoever you are