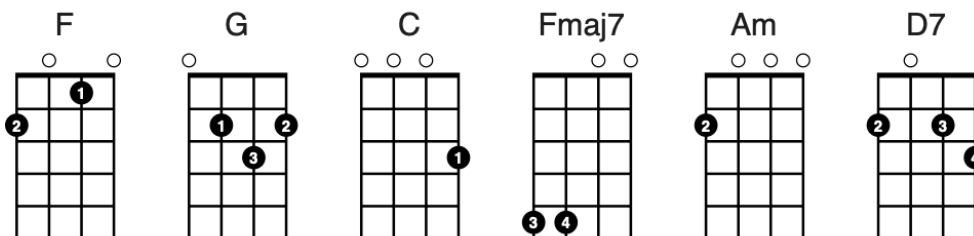


Everyone Is Horrid Except Me (And Possibly You)



Quilloughby & Lisa Simpson



INTRO

F G

VERSE 1

C Fmaj7
Every day I try to smile, But can't help but frown
C Fmaj7
Every day I draw my bath, And pray I will drown
Am D7
I step out my door and I take a deep breath
F G
Turn back inside and pray for my death

CHORUS

C Fmaj7
'Cause everyone is horrid, Except me and possibly you
C Fmaj7
Oh, everyone is horrid, And my dear, I fear you are, too
Am D7
Has everyone always, Made you so weary?
F G
Let me tell you a tale, To answer your query

VERSE 2

C Fmaj7
In Manchester the people were loyal and kind, And I hated them
Am D7
They lack subtlety and nuance, I definitely knew once
F G
I was five, There was no point to their lives

CHORUS

C Fmaj7
 'Cause everyone is horrid, Except me and possibly you
 C Fmaj7
 Oh, everyone is horrid, And my dear, I fear you are, too

SOLO

C Fmaj7

1 2 3

4 5 6

7 8

BRIDGE

Am D7
 I step out my door and I take a deep breath
 F G
 Turn back inside and pray for my death

CHORUS

C Fmaj7
 'Cause everyone is horrid, Except me and possibly you
 C Fmaj7
 Oh, everyone is horrid, And my dear, I fear you are, too
 C
 Oooh

DESCENDING RIFF

1 2

10 8 7 8

3