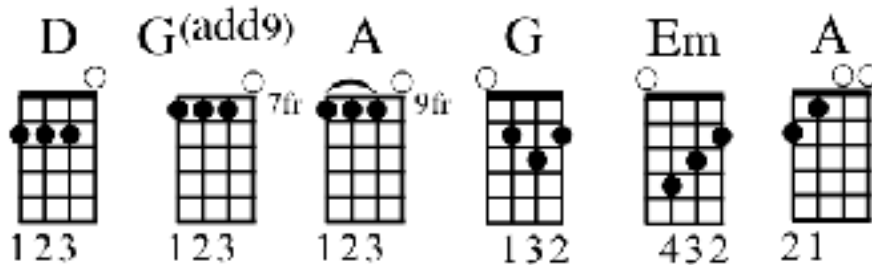


# B.M.F.A.



## 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