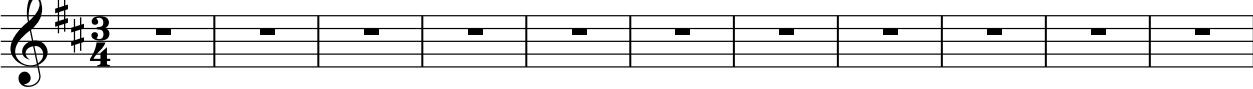


# Emotional Anorexic

Svavar Knútur

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G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm      F#m      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm      F#m      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm

Voice 

D      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm      D      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm

Voice 

Mor ning grows near\_\_ oh I wish you were here

as I toss and I turn in my bed\_\_ I long for your touch

and I miss you so much\_\_ and the sil lence has torn me to shre - eds.

but e - ven in long - ing I still feel the prong - ing of mis - er - y's

poi-son - ous claws. When in your per - fect - ion, I catch my re flect - ion and

in it my nu-mer ous\_ fla - aws. Babe don't be a- fraid,

you know I love you with all of my he - art. Please, list-en to me

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59 Bm D G A<sup>6</sup> Bm D G  
 Voice , don't let those wick-ed thoughts tear us a-part.

66 A<sup>6</sup> Bm F#m G A<sup>6</sup> Bm F#m G  
 Voice

74 A<sup>6</sup> Bm D G A<sup>6</sup> Bm D  
 Voice You're

81 G A<sup>6</sup> Bm F#m G  
 Voice brave and you're strong I am tim-id and wrong you're a dia-mond and

86 A<sup>6</sup> Bm F#m G A<sup>6</sup> Bm  
 Voice I am but coal. You're the moon and the stars, I am ash-es and tar,

92 F#m G A<sup>6</sup> Bm F#m G  
 Voice — you're a night-ing-gale I am a mo - le. Babe

98 A<sup>6</sup> Bm D G A<sup>6</sup> Bm D  
 Voice don't think that way. These are the de-mons that bite at your sou - l.

105 G A<sup>6</sup> Bm D G A<sup>6</sup>  
 Voice Please, Come back to me e, you're lo-sing your mind and you're out of con-trol.

111 Bm D G A<sup>6</sup> Bm F#m G A<sup>6</sup> Bm F#m G  
 Voice

122 A<sup>6</sup> Bm D G A<sup>6</sup> Bm D G  
 Voice Well, this is my curse

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131      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm      F#m      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm

Voice      and it keeps gett ing\_ worse\_ as I can't hold these bad thoughts at bay.—

137      F#m      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm      F#m      G

Voice      So I'll cry and I'll moan and I'll cry on\_ the pho - ne 'til I fin\_ all\_ ly\_

143      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm      F#m      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm

Voice      drive you a\_ way . And then I\_ will ride\_ with my de - flat-ed pride

149      F#m      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm      F#m      G

Voice      and the warmth of the\_ blood in my\_ shoe. 'Til an ugl\_ y old scar,

155      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm      F#m      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm

Voice      and a bro-ken gui-tar will be all\_ that re - minds me of you\_

161      D      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm      D      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm

Voice      La la la la\_ la la la\_ la la la la la - a.

169      D      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm      D      G      A<sup>6</sup>

Voice      La la la la - a - a - a la la la la la la la la la la

176      Bm      D      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm      F#m      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm

Voice      a. s

185      F#m      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm      D      G      A<sup>6</sup>      Bm      D

Voice