

HEY ASSHOLE

ft. Kate Nash

Music by Aaron Carmack
Lyrics by George Watsky

CHORUS

F F Maj7 D min D min7 B \flat (add2) F

Vocals

Hey ass-hole See the sun is shi - ning But you are not smi - ling — And I don't know why

Piano

C(add4) F F Maj7 D min

Vox.

— And I don't know why — And I don't know why — I'm an ass-hole 'Cause the sun is shi - ning

Pno.

D min7 B \flat (add2) F C(add4)

Vox.

But I am not smi - ling And I don't know why — And I don't know why — And I don't know why

Pno.

HOOK

F F Maj7 D min D min7

Vox.

— I know I'm oft - en told That there's a pot of gold But I don't see no fuck - ing rain - bow and my cof - fee's cold

B \flat (add2) F C(add4)

Vox.

I know I should be grate - ful I know I'm good and a - ble But I don't have the strength to get up from the kitch - en ta - ble

HEY ASSHOLE

ft. Kate Nash

Chorus (Kate)

Hey, asshole
See the sun is shining
But you are not smiling
And I don't know why, and I don't know why,
and I don't know why
I'm an asshole
Cause the sun is shining
But I am not smiling
And I don't know why, and I don't know why,
and I don't know why

Hook:

I know I'm often told
That there's a pot of gold
But I don't see no fucking rainbow and my coffee's cold
I know I should be grateful
I know I'm good and able
But I don't have the strength to get up from the kitchen table
This kind of shot comes once
Another opportunity of a lifetime just slipped away
And that's the fifth this month
but when you take a punch
Don't you ever forget
Why you get up and you put one foot in front of the next

Verse 1:

Got the power of my will
I don't wanna to win a mil
But I'm looking at window sill
Gotta take a bitter pill
Gonna pay for what I did to my head and my heart'll foot the bill
Got a foot in my mouth and because I'm kicking myself I developed a habit of knocking out my front tooth
Looking uncouth
want to hear the truth

Give it to me straight, 151 proof
Telling myself it'll happen when I'm happy but
I'm climbing up a ladder that has got no end
Hung up on a rung I'll never make it to the top,
I'm looking at the bottom and I must descend
All I want to do is buck this trend
Everybody need a buck to spend
And I'll be working on myself, til I work on someone else,
til I get there Ima just pretend

Verse 2:

When I'm in a crisis
In a moment of silence
I look under my eyelids
And I'm checking my mileage
I been using a pool of water as a mirror but not for style it's
So I can reach in and pimpslap my reflection for acting childish
Spent a half an hour
sitting at the bottom of my shower
letting the water run over my body and dammit I wanted to get up but I didn't have the power
I don't have the answer anyway (yay yay yay)
Don't want to panic but I gotta come clean because the plan of the planet is just mean
Knew if was tough, but dammit it's obscene
I been huffing and puffing up to the top of the summit and I'ma rough it if I have enough steam
I'll keep on coming and coming until I'm coming with the stamina of a salmon who's heading upstream

Nah nah nah nah nah

Cardboard Castles

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