

MIDNIGHT HEART

ft. Mal Devisa

Music by Brandon Paak Anderson
& Michael Jones
Lyrics by George Watsky

INTRO

Piano

Guitar

Guitar

C B min A m

The Intro section consists of four measures. The Piano part features a melody in the right hand and chords in the left hand. The Guitar part mirrors the Piano melody. The guitar tablature below shows fret numbers: 12-10-12, 10-12-10, 10-12-10, and 8-12-10.

Vox.

Pno.

Gtr.

Gtr.

C B min A m

embellish melody

Well I've made

The first verse spans four measures. The Vocal part has lyrics: "Well I've made". The Piano and Guitar parts provide accompaniment. The guitar tablature shows fret numbers: 12-10-12, 10-12, 12-11, and 9.

CHORUS

Vox.

Vox.

C B min A m

C B min E min C

en - e - mies a - long the ride I'm a - fraid

I could ne - ver be Sat - is - fied But each way that I turn

The Chorus section consists of two lines of vocal melody. The first line has lyrics: "en - e - mies a - long the ride I'm a - fraid". The second line has lyrics: "I could ne - ver be Sat - is - fied But each way that I turn". Chord diagrams for C, B min, A m, E min, and C are provided above the notes.

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Chorus

Well I've made enemies along the ride
I'm afraid I could never be satisfied
But each way that I turn I face ahead
Hook
Straight through to your midnight heart
Straight through to your midnight heart
Now you know your soul is dark
Straight through to your midnight heart

Verse 1

you don't know the name of like half of these
folks
and they'll be sprinting for the exit the minute
you're broke
a bunch of bobblehead muppets to laugh at
your jokes
wipe your ass and come and give your ego a
stroke
I had to break it to you
sorry buddy it was time you knew
nothing you ever said was funny man, the
punchline's you
one time, for the palm trees and the sunshine
two times, for the two-timers being unkind
confined to a small mind, but the fault's mine
I always keep on crawling back across the San
Andreas faultline
I keep on climbing underground to sweat out
all my principles in darkness with you in this salt
mine
where we're all blind
I should fall back
I know all signs say that I should halt
but I golf clap for this false crap
but from now on counterfeit suckers suck on my
ball-sack alright?
I know you know it's way too late now and
your soul is dark
Yeah motherfucker I see through you to your
midnight heart

Verse 2

it's tough to care about stupid bullshit all of the
time
so I gotta say I'm glad that's your job and not
mine
Everybody's got a topic at the top of their
mind
A choice of how you wanna let your life be
defined
(is it honeys?)
sleeping around is your taste?
(Is it money?)
are you the paper you chase?
(Kinda funny)
You said that I've been playing safe
if you got the bravest voice say that to my face
(is it your career?)
pretty shitty to hear but I took a difficult look in
the mirror
and I checked in the rearview
objects are never what they appear
the past tends to look crooked from here:
the mask that I put on out of fear
the tracks that I didn't put out
the facts that I kept out of my ear
the slack that I cut people who didn't deserve
it is tragically clear
no no no not this year
I'm not done changing yet
I'll get these old knees checked
I can't bend over for someone I don't respect

X Infinity

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