

# Doomsday by Lizzie Mcalpine

C# B F#

## [Verse 1]

C# B F#  
Pull the plug in September  
C# B F#  
I don't want to die in June  
C# B F#  
I'd like to start planning my funeral  
C# B F#  
I've got work to do

## [Instrumental]

C# B F# C#

## [Verse 2]

C# B F#  
Pull the plug, make it painless  
C# B F#  
I don't want a violent end  
C# B F#  
Don't say that you'll always love me  
A B  
'cause you know I'd bleed myself dry for  
you  
B C#  
over and over again

## [Instrumental]

B F# C# B F#

## [Chorus]

G#m  
Doomsday is close at hand  
F# C#  
I'll book the marching band to play as  
you speak  
G#m  
I'll feel like throwing up  
F# C#  
You'll sit and stare like a goddamn  
machine  
G#m  
I'd like to plan out my part in this  
F#  
but you're such a narcissist  
D#  
you'll probably do it next week  
F#  
I don't get a choice in the matter  
  
Why would I?  
C# B F#  
It's only the death of me  
C# B F# C#  
Only the death of me

## [Verse 3]

C# B F#  
Pull the plug but be careful  
C# B F#  
I don't want to die too soon  
C# B F#  
I think there's good in you somewhere  
C#  
I'll hang on 'til the chaos is through

## [Chorus]

G#m  
Doomsday is close at hand  
F# C#  
I'll book the marching band to play as  
you speak  
G#m  
I'll feel like throwing up  
F# C#  
You'll sit and stare like a goddamn  
machine  
G#m  
I'd like to plan out my part in this  
F#  
but you're such a narcissist  
D#  
you'll probably do it next week  
F#  
I don't get a choice in the matter

Why would I?

It's only the death of me

## [Bridge]

G#  
It was so quiet  
F#  
No friends and family allowed  
G#  
Only my murderer  
F#  
You and the priest who told you to go to  
hell  
G#  
And the funny thing is I would've married  
you  
F#  
if you'd have stuck around  
C# B F#  
I feel more free than I have in years  
C# B F#  
Six feet in the ground

## [Instrumental]

## [Chorus]

G#m  
Doomsday is close at hand  
F#  
I booked the marching band  
C#  
to play as you speak  
G#m  
I feel like throwing up  
F# C#  
You sit and stare like a goddamn  
machine  
G#m  
I'd have liked to plan out my part in this  
F#  
but you're such a narcissist  
D#7  
that you did it on Halloween  
F#  
I had no choice in the matter  
  
Why would I?  
N.C.  
It's only the death of me