

I'm Writing a Novel by Father John Misty 🐕🐒

Capo 1

E E7
I ran down the road, pants down to my knees, screaming please come help me that Canadian
shaman gave a little too much to me

A A
and I'm writing a novel,

E
cause it's never been done before

E E7
First house that I saw, I wrote house up on the door, and told the people who lived
there you have to get out cause my reality is realer than yours

A A E
ya there's no time in the present. and there's a black dog on the bed

E E7
Went to the backyard, to burn my only clothes, and then the dog ran out he said you
can't turn nothing into nothing this would be no more

A A E
and I'm no doctor, but that monkey might be right

B7 - C#m E
and if he i-----s, then I'll be walking him my whole life

E E7
Drove to Malibu, on a dune buggy with Neil, he said you're gonna have to drive me out on
the beach if you ever wanna write for real

A A
and I said I'm sorry,

E
young man what was your name again?

E E7
Everywhere I go in West Hollywood, it's filled with people pretending they don't see the
actress and the actress wishing that they would

A A E
we could do ayahuasca, baby if I wasn't holding all these drinks

E E7
Something bout the way, Violet whips her hair makes me empty my pockets, I'm cutting the
corners, bumming twenties as if I was the mayor

A A
I don't need any new friends,

E
but I could really use something to do

B7 C#m E
so if you're up for it some t-----ime, I swear you wouldn't have to be my muse

E E7
Heidegger and Sartre, drinking poppy tea, I could have sworn last night I passed out in
my van and now these guys are pouring one for me

A A
I'll never leave the canyon,

E
cause I'm surrounded on all sides

B7 C#m E
by people writing no-----vels, and living on amusement rides