

Fuck All The Perfect People - Chip Taylor (original: C E Am F)

Verse 1	To [G]be or not to [B]be [Em] [C] To [G]free or not to [B]free [Em] [C] To [G]crawl or not to [B]crawl [Em] [C] Fuck [G]all those [D]perfect [G]people!
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Verse 2	To [G]sleep or not to [B]sleep [Em] [C] To [G]creep or not to [B]creep [Em] [C] And [G]some can't re[B]member, what [Em]others re[C]call Fuck [G]all those [D]perfect [G]people!
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Chorus	[G]Sleepy [B]eyes, [Em]waltzing [C]through No [G]I'm not [D]talking about [G]you!
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Verse 3	To [G]stand or not to [B]stand [Em] [C] To [G]plan or not to [B]plan [Em] [C] To [G]store or not to [B]store [Em] [C] Fuck [G]all those [D]perfect [G]people!
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Verse 4	To [G]drink or not to [B]drink [Em] [C] To [G]think or not to [B]think [Em] [C] Some [G]choose to dis[B]member, your [Em]rise and your [C]fall Fuck [G]all those [D]perfect [G]people!
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Chorus	
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Ver 5	To [G]sing or not to [B]sing [Em] [C] To [G]swing or not to [B]swing [Em] [C] (Hell) He [G]fills up the [B]silence like a [Em]chalk on the [C]wall Fuck [G]all those [D]perfect [G]people!
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Verse 6	To [G]pray or not to [B]pray [Em] [C] To [G]sway or not to [B]sway [Em] [C] Jesus [G]died for [B]something - or [Em]nothing at [C]all. Fuck [G]all those [D]perfect [G]people!
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Chorus x2	
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