

Pantsuit Sasquatch

Molly Lewis

Key of A \flat

Intro

A \flat C \sharp^6 C C 7 C \sharp^6 C \sharp^m7
- - | - - | - - | - - |

Verse

Carry on with your business, there is nothing to see
You must be pretty desperate if you've come out lookin' for me
You regret how we parted, that is well understood
Now, please leave me to sip on my wine & to wander the woods

Pre-Chorus

Didn't I go where you sent me?
Didn't I meet your demands?
Didn't I answer your questions?
Didn't I shake all your hands?

Chorus

Didn't I do the best I can?
Wasn't I better than any man?
Wasn't I cool & collected when all of the shit hit the fan?
Wasn't I cool? Wasn't I?

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Verse

You ask how I am doing? I assure you I'm fine
C A b C#6
Just another man helping himself to what's rightfully mine
C C7 C#6 C#m7
Did you say I look tired? I'm not tired at all
C C7 C#6
I was trying to shatter a ceiling while he built a wall

Pre-Chorus

Didn't I check all the boxes?
C#6
Didn't I follow routine?
A b
C7 C#6
Didn't I travel the high road?
C7 Fm A b 7
Never was petty or mean?

Chorus

And did I run a clean campaign?
C# A b
C7 C#m
Did I inform and entertain?
C C7 C#6
And did I let down my guard 'cause my rival had half of a brain?
C#m7 A b
Did I let down? Didn't I?

Bridge

All my credentials didn't matter
Fm A b 7
B b C#6
All my service & nobody cares
Fm A b 7
They tried to purchase the world on a platter
B b C#m6
Phoned in some favors and now it is theirs
Fm A b 7
You know it brings me no joy to see you in this hole
Fm6 C#m6
So much the man will destroy just to feel in control
Fm A b 7 B b C#m6
So goodbye! - Look out below, I'm going high

Intro

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Verse

I know you want your closure, 'cause the future's unclear
I feel no obligation to tell you what you want to hear
Would you like me to save you? Would you like me to quit?
Or would you prefer it if I taught myself how to knit?

Pre-Chorus

Couldn't you mind your own business?
Couldn't you just leave me be?
You brought this all on yourselves, gang
Don't try to pin it on me.

Chorus

Couldn't I peacefully retire
Into these hills I so admire?
Couldn't I serve up the tea while he sets the whole party on fire?
Couldn't I serve? Couldn't I?

Chorus

And when they write this history,
I'll take the moral victory
Wasn't I right at the center of all that this country could be?
Wasn't I right? Wasn't I?

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