

## Clumbersome – Seven Mary Three

---

**She** calls me Goliath and I **wear** the David mask  
I guess the stones are coming too **fast** for her now  
**You** know I'd like to believe this **nervousness** will pass  
**All** the stones that are thrown are **building** up a wall  
/ F# - E - / B - F# - / :

I have **become** cumbersome to this **world**  
I have **become** cumbersome to my **girl**  
/ F# - A - E - F# - / :

I'd like to believe we could reconcile the past  
Resurrect those bridges with an ancient glance  
But my old stone face can't seem to break her down  
She remembers bridges and burns them to the ground... *chorus*

**Too** heavy, too light, too black or too **white**, too wrong or too right  
Today or **tonight** ... cumbersome  
**Too** rich or too poor, she's wanting me **less** and I'm wanting her more  
**The** bitter taste is **cumbersome**, no, yeah  
/ F# - A - / E - F# - / :

**No**, no, **no**... ...  
**No**, no, **no**, yeah ... ...  
/ A F# E F# / :

**There** is a **balance** between two ...  
**Worlds**, one with an **arrow** and a cross  
**Regardless** of the **balance**  
Life has become cumbersome  
/ F# - E - / B - F# - / :

**Too** heavy, too light, too black or too **white** ...

**Nah**, nah, **no**, no... **yeah-heah**  
**Your life** has become **cum-ber-some**  
/ A F# E F# / :