

MANIAC

Words and Music by CONAN GRAY
and DANIEL NIGRO

Moderately



You were with your friends, par - ty - ing when the al - co - hol kicked
You just went too far. Wrecked your car, called me cry - ing in the

mf



in. _ Said you want - ed me dead. _ So, you show up at my home, all a -
dark. _ Now you're break - ing my heart. _ So, I show up at your place right a -

mf



-lone with a shov - el and a rose. _ Do you think _ I'm a joke? _ 'Cause
-way. Wipe the tears off of your face _ while you beg _ me to stay. _ Well,

mf



peo - ple like you al - ways want back what they can't have. But I'm past that and you know that. So,



N.C.

you should turn back to your rat pack, tell 'em I'm trash. Tell all ___ of your

§



friends that ___ I'm cra - zy ___ and drive you ___ mad. ___ That I'm ___ such a




stalk - er, ___ a watch - er, ___ a psy - cho - path. ___ Then tell ___ 'em you

Ab  *tr*



hate me ___ and dat - ed ___ me just for ___ laughs. ___ So why ___ do you



Eb  *tr* N.C.



call me ___ and tell me ___ you want me ___ back? ___ You ma - ni - ac.



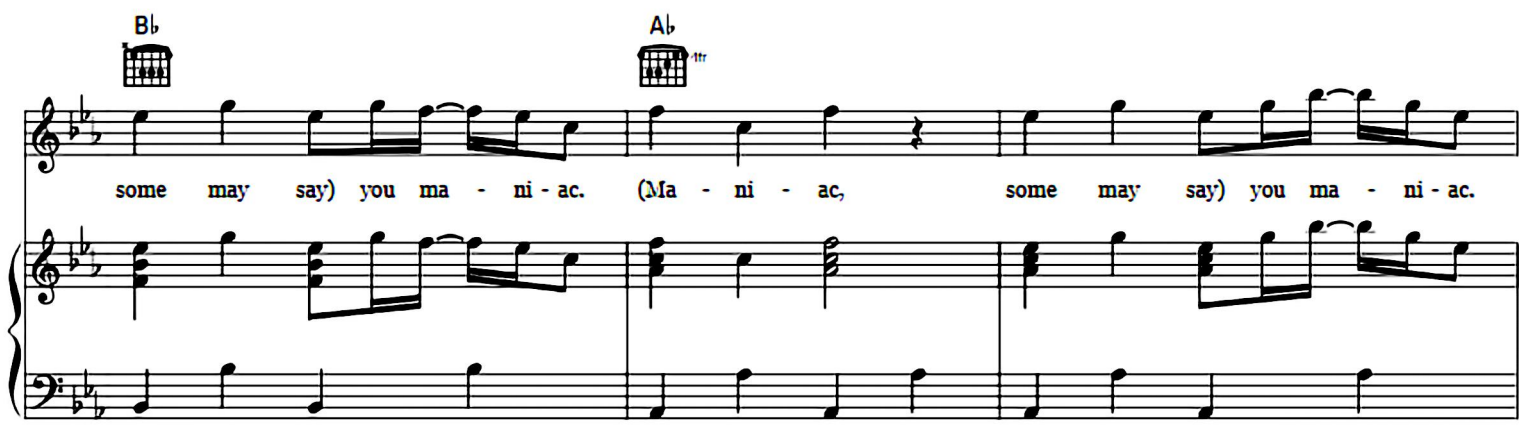
Ab  *tr* Eb  *tr*

(Ma - ni - ac, some may say) you ma - ni - ac. (Ma - ni - ac,



Bb  Ab  *tr*

some may say) you ma - ni - ac. (Ma - ni - ac, some may say) you ma - ni - ac.



To Coda

Chords: Eb (tr), Bb, Fm7

(Ma - ni - ac, some may say...) Psy - cho - path - ic,

Chords: A> (tr), Eb (tr), Bb

don't be so dra - mat - ic. We had mag - ic, but you made it trag - ic.

Chords: Fm7, Ab (tr), Eb (tr)

Now you're man - ic; hon - est - ly, I've had it. Lis - ten to your - self; think you

D.S. al Coda

Chord: B>

need to get some help. Tell all ___ of your

Chord: N.C.

some may say that I'm a...