

Hollywood Undead - Bullet

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Intro: tocar abafado 2x
My legs are dangling off the edge
The bottom of a bottle is my only friend
I think I'll slit my wrists again and I'm
Gone, gone, gone, gone
My legs are dangling off the edge
A stomach full of pills didn't work again
I'll put a bullet in my head and I'm
Gone, gone, gone, gone
Gone to far yea I'm gone again
It's gone on to long tell you how it ends
I'm sitting on the edge with my two best friends
Ones a bottle of pills and ones a bottle of gin.
I'm twenty stories up, yea up at the top
I've polished off this bottle now it's pushin' me off
Asphalt to me, has never looked so soft
I bet my momma found my letter, now she's calling the cops
I've gotta take this opportunity before I miss it
'Cause now I hear the sirens and there off in the distance
Believe me when I tell you that I've been persistent
'Cause I'm more scarred, more scarred then my wrist is
I've been trying to long with too dull of a knife
But tonight I made sure, that I sharpened it twice
I've never brought a suit before in my life
But when you go to meet god you know you wanna look nice
                       Dbm
So if I survive then I'll see you tomorrow
Yea I'll see you tomorrow...
My legs are dangling off the edge
The bottom of a bottle is my only friend
I think I'll slit my wrists again and I'm
Gone, gone, gone, gone
My legs are dangling off the edge
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We hit the sky, there goes the light
No more sun, why's it always night
When you can't sleep, well you can't dream
When you can't dream well, what's life mean?
We feel a little pity but don't empathize
The old are getting old, watch a young man die
A mother and her son, and someone you know
Smiles at each other and realize you don't
You don't know what happened to that kid you raised
What happened to that father, who swore he'd stay
I didn't know 'cause you didn't say
Now momma feels guilt, yea momma feels pain
When you were young, you never thought you'd die
Found that you could but too scared to try
Looked in the mirror and you said goodbye
Climbed to the roof to see you if could fly
                       Dbm
So if I survive then I'll see you tomorrow
Yea I'll see you tomorrow...
( TOQUE DO FINAL ) -- (ORDEM: TAB 1 - TAB 2 - TAB 1 - TAB 3)
TAB 1
    --6-6-6-6-2-2-4-4/6--4-4-4-1-1-2-2/4--
TAB 2
TAR 3
I wish that I could fly
Way up in the sky
Like a bird so high
Oh, I might just try
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I wish that I could fly B
Way up in the sky
Dbm
Like a bird so high

A Oh, I might just try
A E
Oh, I might just try

Acordes

