

# AJR - World's Smallest Violin

tom:

F  
[Primeira Parte]

F  
My grandpa fought in World War II  
Gb  
He was such a noble dude  
Gm  
I can't even finish school  
Gm Am Bb C  
Missed my mom and left too soon  
F  
His dad was a fireman  
Gb  
Who fought fires so violent  
Gm  
I think I bored my therapist  
Gm Am Bb C  
While playing him my violin

[Pré-Refrão]

Bb  
Oh my god that's so insane  
Am  
Oh my god that's such a shame  
Gm F  
Next to them my shit don't feel so grand  
A Dm  
But I can't help myself from feeling bad  
G C  
I kinda feel like two things can be sad  
  
(One, two, three, four)

[Refrão]

F  
The world's smallest violin  
Gb  
Really needs an audience  
Gm A  
So if I do not find somebody soon  
  
(That's right, that's right)

Bb G  
I'll blow up into smithereens  
F D  
And spew my tiny symphony  
Gm Bb F  
Just let me play my violin for you  
  
(You, you, you)  
  
( Bb Am Gm F )  
( A Dm G C )

[Segunda Parte]

F  
My grandpa fought in World War II  
Gb  
When he was such a noble dude  
Gm  
Man I feel like such a fool  
Gm Am Bb C  
I got so much left to prove  
F  
All my friends have vaping friends  
Gb  
They're so good at making friends  
Gm  
I'm so scared of caving in  
Gm Am Bb C  
Is that entertaining yet?

[Pré-Refrão]

Bb  
Oh my god that's so insane  
Am  
Oh my god that's such a shame  
Gm F  
Next to them my shit don't feel so grand  
A Dm  
But I can't help myself from feeling bad  
G C  
I kinda feel like two things can be sad  
  
(One, two, three, four)

[Refrão]

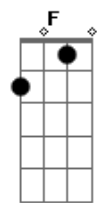
F  
The world's smallest violin  
Gb  
Really needs an audience  
Gm A  
So if I do not find somebody soon  
  
(That's right, that's right)

Bb G  
I'll blow up into smithereens  
F D  
And spew my tiny symphony  
Gm Bb F  
Just let me play my violin for you  
  
(You, you, you)  
  
( Bb Am Gm F )  
( A Dm G C )

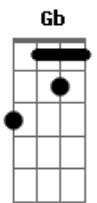
[Final]

F  
Somewhere in the universe  
Gb  
Somewhere someone's got it worse  
Gm  
Wish that made it easier  
Bb  
Wish I didn't feel the hurt  
F  
The world's smallest violin  
Gb  
Really needs an audience  
Bb A  
So if I do not find somebody soon  
Bb G  
I'll blow up into smithereens  
F D  
And spew my tiny symphony  
Bb G  
All up and down a city street  
F D  
While tryna put my mind at ease  
Bb G  
Like finishing this melody  
F D  
This feels like a necessity  
Bb G  
So this could be the death of me  
F D  
Or maybe just a better me  
Bb G  
Now come in with the timpanis  
F D  
And take a shot of Hennessy  
Bb G  
I know I'm not there mentally  
F D  
But you could be the remedy  
Gm C F  
So let my play my violin for you

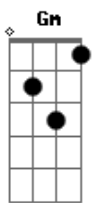
# Acordes



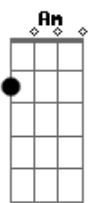
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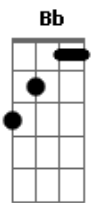
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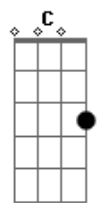
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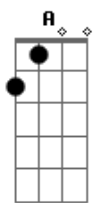
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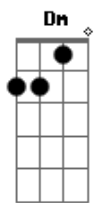
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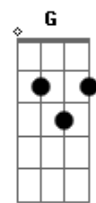
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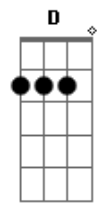
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