

AJR - World's Smallest Violin

tom:

F

[Primeira Parte]

F

My grandpa fought in World War II

Gb

He was such a noble dude

I can't even finish school

Missed my mom and left too soon

His dad was a fireman

Who fought fires so violent

I think I bored my therapist

While playing him my violin

[Pré-Refrão]

Bb

Oh my god that's so insane

Oh my god that's such a shame

Next to them my shit don't feel so grand

But I can't help myself from feeling bad

I kinda feel like two things can be sad

(One, two, three, four)

[Refrão]

The world's smallest violin

Really needs an audience

So if I do not find somebody soon

(That's right, that's right)

I'll blow up into smithereens

And spew my tiny symphony

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

Man I feel like such a fool

I got so much left to prove

All my friends have vaping friends

They're so good at making friends

I'm so scared of caving in

Is that entertaining yet?

[Pré-Refrão]

Bb

Oh my god that's so insane

Am

Oh my god that's such a shame

Gm

Next to them my shit don't feel so grand

A

But I can't help myself from feeling bad

G

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

So if I do not find somebody soon

(That's right, that's right)

Bb

I'll blow up into smithereens

F

And spew my tiny symphony

Gm

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

So if I do not find somebody soon

Bb

I'll blow up into smithereens

F

And spew my tiny symphony

Bb

All up and down a city street

F

While tryna put my mind at ease

Bb

Like finishing this melody

F

This feels like a necessity

Bb

So this could be the death of me

F

Or maybe just a better me

Bb

Now come in with the timpanis

F

And take a shot of Hennessy

Bb

I know I'm not there mentally

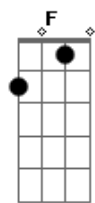
F

But you could be the remedy

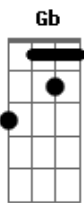
Gm

So let my play my violin for you

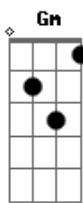
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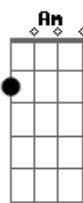
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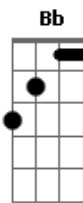
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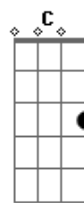
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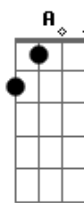
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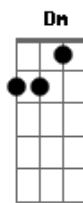
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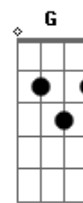
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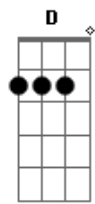
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