

# Alec Benjamin - The Boy In The Bubble

Tom: **D**

[Primeira Parte]

**Bm**  
It was 6:48, I was walking home  
**Em**  
Stepped through the gate, and I'm all alone  
**Em**  
I had chicken on the plate, but the food was cold  
**D**  
Then I covered up my face so that no one knows  
**D**  
I didn't want trouble, I'm the boy in the bubble  
**Gbm**  
But then came trouble  
**Bm**  
When my mom walked into the living room  
**Em**  
She said, "Boy, you gotta tell me what they did to you"  
**Em**  
I said, "You don't wanna know the things I had to do"  
**D**  
She said, "Son, you gotta tell me why you're black and blue"  
**D**  
I said I didn't want trouble, I'm the boy in the bubble  
**Gbm**  
But then came trouble

[Pré-Refrão]

**Bm**  
And my heart was pumping, chest was screaming  
**Em**  
Mind was running, air was freezing  
**D**  
Put my hands up, put my hands up  
**Gbm**  
I told this kid I'm ready for a fight

[Refrão]

**Bm** **Em**  
Punch my face, do it 'cause I like the pain  
**D**  
Every time you curse my name  
**Gbm**  
I know you want the satisfaction, it's not gonna happen  
**Bm** **Em**  
Knock me out, kick me when I'm on the ground  
**D**  
It's only gonna let you down  
**Gbm**  
Come the lightning and the thunder  
You're the one who'll suffer, suffer

[Segunda Parte]

**Bm**  
Well I squared him up, left my chest exposed  
He threw a quick left hook and it broke my nose  
**Em**  
I had thick red blood running down my clothes  
And a sick, sick look 'cause I like it though  
**D**  
I said I didn't want trouble, I'm the boy in the bubble  
**Gbm**

But then came trouble

[Pré-Refrão]

**Bm**  
And my heart was pumping, chest was screaming  
**Em**  
Mind was running, nose was bleeding  
**D**  
Put my hands up, put my hands up  
**Gbm**  
I told this kid I'm ready for a fight

[Refrão]

**Bm** **Em**  
Punch my face, do it 'cause I like the pain  
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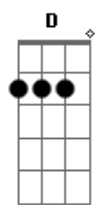
[Terceira Parte]

**Bm**  
It was 6:48, he was walking home  
With the blood on his hand from my broken nose  
**Em**  
But like every other day, he was scared to go  
Back to his house 'cause his pops was home  
**D**  
Drowning his troubles in whiskey bubbles  
**Gbm**  
Just looking for trouble  
**Bm**  
Well, there's no excuse for the things he did  
But there's a lot at home that he's dealing with  
**Em**  
Because his dad's been drunk since he was a kid  
And I hope one day that he'll say to him  
**D**  
Put down those bubbles and that belt buckle  
**Gbm**  
In this broken bubble

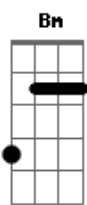
[Refrão]

**Bm** **Em**  
Punch my face, do it 'cause I like the pain  
**D**  
Every time you curse my name  
**Gbm**  
I know you want the satisfaction, it's not gonna happen  
**Bm**  
Knock me out, kick me when I'm on the ground  
**D**  
It's only gonna let you down  
**Gbm**  
Come the lightning and the thunder  
You're the one who'll suffer, suffer

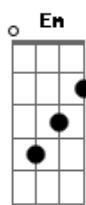
## Acordes



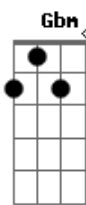
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