

Tom: C

Alice In Chains - Hate To Feel

Aching pain in my chest Lucky me, now I'm set [Riff1]: [Riff2]: Little bug for a pet New Orleans, gotta get [Riff3]: [Riff4]: [Riff5]: [Riff3] Pin cushion medicine Intro: [Riff1] [Riff2] Used to be curious [Riff3] What's gone wrong, I can't see straight Been too long, so full of hate Now the shit's sustenance [Riff4] All this time I swore I'd never be like my old man... What the fuck will it take What the hey it's time to face exactly what I am... Drown myself in my wake Another shaggy D.A. I can see, yeah - (wish I couldn't see at all)
I can feel - (wish I couldn't feel at all)
Hate to see - (wish I couldn't see at all) Now a dog, shake my leg Plastic man, paper face Hate to feel - (wish I couldn't feel at all) [Riff3] Candy heart, what a waste [Riff3] What the hell, gotta rest Gotta change, set a date [Riff3] Aching pain in my chest Eat my cake, lick my plate Lucky me, now I'm set Little bug for a pet [Riff4] Stare at me with empty eyes and point your words at me... New Orleans, gotta get Mirror on the wall will show you what you're scared to see... [Riff3] Pin cushion medicine I can see, yeah - (wish I couldn't see at all) Used to be curious I can feel - (wish I couldn't feel at all) Hate to see - (wish I couldn't see at all) [Riff3] Now the shit's sustenance Hate to feel - (wish I couldn't feel at all) [Riff1] [Riff2] All this time I swore I'd never be like my old man... What the hey it's time to face exactly who I am... [Riff1] So climb walls, [Riff5] I can see, yeah - (wish I couldn't see at all) Thin my blood now And I crawl, back to bed now I can feel - (wish I couldn't feel at all) Hate to see - (wish I couldn't see at all)

What the hell, gotta rest

Hate to feel - (wish I couldn't feel at all)

Acordes

[Riff3]

