

Alice In Chains - Hate To Feel

Tom: **C**

[Riff1]: [Riff2]:

[Riff3]: [Riff4]: [Riff5]:

Intro: [Riff1] [Riff2]

[Riff1]
What's gone wrong, I can't see straight
Been too long, so full of hate

[Riff3]
What the fuck will it take
Drown myself in my wake
Another shaggy D.A.
Now a dog, shake my leg

Plastic man, paper face
[Riff3]
Candy heart, what a waste

Gotta change, set a date
[Riff3]
Eat my cake, lick my plate

[Riff4]
Stare at me with empty eyes and point your words at me...
Mirror on the wall will show you what you're scared to see...

[Riff5]
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)
Hate to feel - (wish I couldn't feel at all)

[Riff1] [Riff2]

[Riff1]
So climb walls,
Thin my blood now
And I crawl, back to bed now

[Riff3]

What the hell, gotta rest
Aching pain in my chest
Lucky me, now I'm set
Little bug for a pet

New Orleans, gotta get
[Riff3]
Pin cushion medicine

Used to be curious
[Riff3]
Now the shit's sustenance

[Riff4]
All this time I swore I'd never be like my old man...
What the hey it's time to face exactly what I am...

[Riff5]
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)
Hate to feel - (wish I couldn't feel at all)

[Riff3]
What the hell, gotta rest
Aching pain in my chest
Lucky me, now I'm set
Little bug for a pet

New Orleans, gotta get
[Riff3]
Pin cushion medicine

Used to be curious
[Riff3]
Now the shit's sustenance

[Riff4]
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...

[Riff5]
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)
Hate to feel - (wish I couldn't feel at all)

Acordes

