

All Time Low - Nightmares

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Now there's a ghost at the back of this room
                            tom:
                                                               And I don't like it
There's a little house on a perfect little hill
                                                               I fall asleep with my covers pulled up
 Just short of a fairytale
                                                               And try to fight it
There's a little child with a million ways to feel
                                                                I gotta say it's hard to be brave
 Caught up in a hurricane
                                                               When you're alone in the dark
                                                               I told myself that I wouldn't be scared
Paper thin walls
                                                                             F
 Angry words from down the hall
                                                               But I'm still having nightmares (I'm wide awake, I'm wide
     Am
Something changed them
                                                               I'm still having nightmares (I'm wide awake, I'm wide awake)
I think about him every now and again
                                                               Now there's a ghost at the back of this room
Now there's a ghost at the back of this room
                                                               And I don't like it
And I don't like it
                                                               I fall asleep with my covers pulled up
I fall asleep with my covers pulled up
                                                               And try to fight it
And try to fight it
                                                               Now there's a ghost at the back of this room
 I gotta say it's hard to be brave
When you're alone in the dark
                                                               And I don't like it
I told myself that I wouldn't be scared
                                                               I fall asleep with my covers pulled up
             F
But I'm still having nightmares (I'm wide awake, I'm wide
                                                               And try to fight it
awake)
                                                                I gotta say it's hard to be brave
I'm still having nightmares (I'm wide awake, I'm wide awake)
                                                               When you're alone in the dark
                                                               I told myself that I wouldn't be scared
Every little thing got me coming back around
Digging up old memories
                                                               But I'm still having nightmares (I'm wide awake, I'm wide
             G
                                                               awake)
Always used to be the one to let it go
                                                               I'm still having nightmares (I'm wide awake, I'm wide awake)
 Got my fears in a suitcase
I locked them away
                                                                I gotta say it's hard to be brave
 In a place they couldn't find
                                                               When you're alone in the dark
They still haunt me
                                                               I told myself that I wouldn't be scared
                                                                  Am G F
 I think about it every now and again
                                                               But I'm still having nightmares (wide awake, wide awake)
                                                               I'm still having nightmares (wide awake, wide awake)
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Acordes

