

Arrested Youth - My Friends Are Robots

tom:
 Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de C)
 Capostrate na 3ª casa

My cellular phone
 Fused with my skin and my bones
 These days I feel like a drone
 Talking through my microphone
 But my friends don't do it like me
 My friends don't live life to the beat

My friends don't wanna see it like me
 My friends might be
 My friends might be
 All my friends are robots
 They got real jobs
 They can't turn off
 Someone set me free
 Cause all my friends are robots
 They got real jobs
 They can't turn off

Acordes

