

Bella Kay - The Sick

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I love the sick because I have to (Oh, I have to, I have to)
                                                     Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      [Refrão]
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      You were wrong for what you did to me
                          [Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      But I was sick for kinda likin' it
                                         C
I hope your daddy?s done hating you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Oh, it all goes bad eventually
The apple doesn't fall far from the tree
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I?ve loved the sick since I knew how to breathe
You think that shit you smoke saves you
But it won't, between you and me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I'm pretty_sure that you?re usin' again
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Oh, you don't know what that does to me
And I think part of you hated me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Well, I guess I could never save you
                          Em
So all of me was survivin' you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I?ve loved the sick since I knew how to breathe
There is nothin? better I could be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Well, I guess I could never save you
                                Em
I love the sick because I have to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I loved the sick since I knew how to breathe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Since I knew how to
You were wrong for what you did to me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      [Ponte]
                             Em
But I was sick for kinda likin' it
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Well, your pants are on fuckin' fire
Oh, it all goes bad eventually
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      And you're usin' them like a goddamn lighter
                                             Fm
I?ve loved the sick since I knew how to breathe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     And you say its not my fault
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      But I don?t believe you at all
I'm pretty sure that you?re usin' again % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
                                Fm
Oh, you don't know what that does to me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Αm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      If you love me, then why did you never call?
Well, I guess I could never save you
                                        Em
I?ve loved the sick since I knew how to breathe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     You were wrong
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      You were wrong
I hope you settle with that girl you love
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      You were wrong
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               D2
                                               Fm
And get that shitty job I know you need
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     You were wrong
I think that she might be enough to save you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      You were wrong
                         Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Am
And I'm sorry that that wasn?t me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      You were wrong
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      You were wrong
But I think part of you hated me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   D2
                                 Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      You were wrong
So all of me was survivin' you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              C Em G D2
                                                                                                              \mathsf{Am}
There is nothin' better I could be (Better I could be)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     But I was sick
Acordes
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