

Billie Eilish - Bellyache

Tom: C

Sittin' all alone
 Am
 Mouth full of gum
 Em G Em G
 In the driveway
 C
 My friends aren't far
 Am
 In the back of my car
 Em G Em G
 Lay their bodies
 C Am
 Where's my mind
 Em G
 Where's my mind
 C
 They'll be here pretty soon
 Am
 Lookin' through my room
 Em G
 For the money
 C
 I'm bitin' my nails
 Am
 I'm too young to go to jail
 Em G
 It's kinda funny
 C Am
 Where's my mind
 Em G
 Where's my mind
 C Am
 Where's my mind
 Em G
 Where's my mind
 C
 Maybe it's in the gutter
 Am
 Where I left my lover
 Em
 What an expensive fate
 C
 My V is for Vendetta
 Am
 Thought that I'd feel better

But now I got a bellyache Em
 C
 Everything I do
 Am
 The way I wear my noose
 Em G
 Like a necklace
 C
 I wanna make 'em scared
 Am
 Like I could be anywhere
 Em G Em G
 Like I'm wreck-less
 C Am
 I lost my mind
 Em G
 I don't mind
 C Am
 Where's my mind
 Em G Em G
 Where's my mind
 C
 Maybe it's in the gutter
 Am
 Where I left my lover
 Em
 What an expensive fate
 C
 My V is for Vendetta
 Am
 Thought that I'd feel better
 Em
 But now I got a bellyache
 C
 Maybe it's in the gutter
 Am
 Where I left my lover
 Em
 What an expensive fate
 C
 My V is for Vendetta
 Am
 Thought that I'd feel better
 Em
 But now I got a bellyache

Acordes

