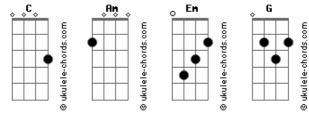
Billie Eilish - Bellyache

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

Acordes



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