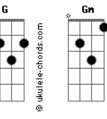
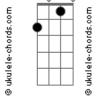
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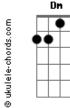
Billie Eilish - You Don't Make My High Anymore

You don't get my high anymore tom: [Segunda Parte] G Intro: Gm F Eb Dm Cm Dm Gm F Gm F Gm Runnin' through emergency rooms Dm Cm Eb Spinning wheels and ceiling fans [Primeira Parte] Dm Eb My handshake, cellophane, landscape I don't like stayin' at home Gm Mannequin fakin' it the best that I can Cm Dm When the moon is bleeding red F Eb Gm Dm Cadillac, Cadillac red Woke up stoned in the backseat Eb Dm No hands on the steering wheel Gm F. Gm From a dream where my teeth fell out of my head Dm Cm I'm crashing this save-a-ho puppet show Gm F Eb Cut it up, cut it up, yeah Gm Dm Cm UFO obliterate the way I feel Everybody's on something here [Pré-Refrão] Dm My godsend chemical best friend Fb Gm Skeleton whispering in my ear Walk with me to the end F Cm [Pré-Refrão] Stare with me into the abyss Eb Gm Fb Gm Do you feel like letting go? Walk with me to the end Ċm I wonder how far down it is F Stare with me into the abyss (Gm F A Eb) Fb Gm Do you feel like letting go? [Refrão] Cm I wonder how far down is it Eb Eb Dm Nothing is fun (Gm F A Eb) Bb Dm Gm Cm [Refrão] Not like before Gm F A Gm Eb Dm You don't get me high anymore Fb Nothing is fun Eb Eb Dm Bb Dm Gm Used to take one Bb Cm Not like before Cm Dm Gm Gm F A Now it takes four Gm You don't make me high anymore Gm F A Eb Eb Eb Dm You don't get me high anymore Used to take one Eb Dm Cm Bb Dm Gm Bb Dm Gm You don't make me high anymore Cm Now it takes four You don't make me high anymore

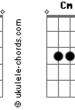


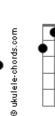


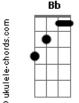




Eb









Gm