

B.o.B - Ghost In The Machine

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 3ª casa C)

Am C
Tell me where am I supposed to go,
Am C
And who am I supposed to believe.
Am C
If only you knew what I knew,
G Am
Then you could see just what I see.

Refrão:

F C
So I grab my bags and go, as far away as I can go.
G Am
'Cause everything ain't what I used to know.
F C
And I try to hide, but I just can't hide no more.
G Am
There's nothing worse than feeling like a ghost.

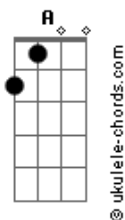
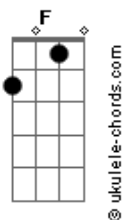
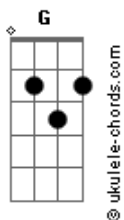
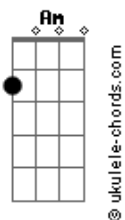
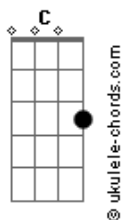
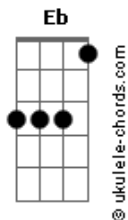
Am C
You say I look fine, if only you knew what's on my mind.
Am C
You'd see a whole different sign, I couldn't show you even if I tried.
Am C
G Am
I must have got lost in time when I found out I was only free to be, where ever I want to be.

Am C
Some say I'm out of sight, how I run and that we're all so blind.
Am C
If you could open up your eyes, you could see what I couldn't describe.
Am C
G Am
And then, you'd see the signs, and then your soul would be set free, and then you'd be released.

Refrão:

F C
So I grab my bags and go, as far away as I can go.
G Am
'Cause everything ain't what I used to know.
F C
And I try to hide, but I just can't hide no more.

Acordes



G Am
There's nothing worse than feeling like a ghost.

Am C
Tell me where am I supposed to go?
Am C
And who am I supposed to believe.
Am C
If only you knew what I knew.
G Am
Then you could see, hey

Refrão:

F C
So I grab my bags and go, as far away as I can go.
G Am
'Cause everything ain't what I used to know.
F C
And I try to hide, but I just can't hide no more.
G Am
There's nothing worse than feeling like a ghost.

F C
And I'm terrified, like I've seen a UFO.
G Am
'Cause everything ain't what I used to know.
F C
And I try to hide, but I just can't hide no more.
G Am
There's nothing worse than feeling like a ghost.

F C
I go.
G Am
A UFO.
F Am C
And I'm so tired(tired of hiding), I've been running, I've been trying to get away, to get away.
G Am
To get away, to get away

F C
So I grab my bags and go, as far away as I can go.
G Am
'Cause everything ain't what I used to know.
F C
And I try to hide, but I just can't hide no more.
G Am
There's nothing worse than feeling like a ghost.