

## **BoyWithUke - Corduroy**

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I can't help but think of who I'm abandoning
                tom:
                                                                 And suddenly my chest cries out in pure panic
                F (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 5º casa
                                                                 It cannot end like this
        [Primeira Parte]
                                                                 I say with strength I haven't felt before
Indifferent to the people I detest
                                                                 And that's when it finally hits
But it harms me in a way
                                                                 With my hands sweating
That even I cannot detect
                                                                 Climb down from the ledge
In my own flesh and blood
                                                                 I once saw so threatening
I think I've had enough
                                                                 But it don't cause me fear no more
                                                                 My fingers touch the fabric of my jacket
(I think I've had enough, I've had enough)
                                                                 Made of corduroy
I welcome death with open arms
                                                                 Reminding me of Brentwood
Like an old friend I haven't seen
                                                                 And the things that I would die to see again
Since I was young, when young was old
                                                                 [Ponte]
When daddy did terrible things
Maybe I'd feel better then, when I leave you like this
                                                                 Die to see again (g-g-gain)
(Don't let me leave, don't let me leave Don't let me leave it all behind)
                                                                 Die to see again (g-g-gain)
                                                                 Die to see again (g-g-gain)
Oh, while some days are not that bad
                                                                 Die to see again (g-g-gain)
Even pleasant one might say
                                                                 [Segunda Parte]
I can't control the thoughts I have
I can't control th? present wave of ?motion
                                                                 Woah, oooh oooh
                       G7
Anxiously hoping for something or someone
                                                                 My jacket made of corduroy
For anything at all
                                                                 Oh I stand to lose my life, my soul, my time
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                 My home, my thoughts
                                                                 My sweet and sour youth
I can't imagine a life without familiarity
                                                                 I can't let go of who I was
I can't imagine what it's like to live with certainty
                                                                 But I can cut myself in two
I like to rewatch movies
                                                                 And I can pick up all the pieces
So I know the end of every scene
                                                                 And let everybody choose
I know the end of everything I do
                                                                 [Ponte]
Because I won't ever leave my room
                                                                 Yeah, yeah it's all in your mind, boy, it's all in your head
It's safer here, safety's all I want and all I need
Buried my issues here, deep within
                                                                 Leave it all behind, you can finish when you're dead
The walls and in my dreams
                                                                 I'll be waiting for you here
In my own atmosphere is where I'll die
                                                                 When this madness finally ends
                                                                     N.c
So, let me die in peace
                                                                 Remember who you are
            G
                                                                           N.C
                                                                 Don't forget her
I'm on my final breath, my final steps
I've never felt so free
                                                                 [Refrão]
[Refrão]
                                                                 When your head's spinning
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Stuck in a room with the television on

But my head's spinning

While you're tripping on shrooms

C
You got your thoughts spilling

But none of it's true, it's a facade

Your heart can tear apart the parts that make it you

[Final]

C

Hello again, it's nice to see you're back

Hello again, it's nice to see you're back

Am

Did you like the things you saw

Dm7

Hello my friend, anything you'd like to ask

Am

Any unresolved illusions in your head

That make you gag

Dm7

I'm just one call away

G7

So please don't be afraid to

C

Call me, back

I really like corduroy

Do you finally understand why I wear corduroy?

## **Acordes**

