

BoyWithUke - Corduroy

tom:
 F (forma dos acordes no tom de C)
 Capotraste na 5ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

C
 Indifferent to the people I detest
 Am
 But it harms me in a way
 That even I cannot detect
 Dm
 In my own flesh and blood
 G7
 I think I've had enough
 (I think I've had enough, I've had enough)

C
 I welcome death with open arms
 Am
 Like an old friend I haven't seen
 Since I was young, when young was old
 Dm
 When daddy did terrible things
 G7
 Maybe I'd feel better then, when I leave you like this

(Don't let me leave, don't let me leave
 Don't let me leave it all behind)
 C
 Oh, while some days are not that bad
 Am
 Even pleasant one might say
 I can't control the thoughts I have
 Dm
 I can't control th? present wave of ?motion
 G7
 Anxiously hoping for something or someone
 For anything at all

[Pré-Refrão]

F
 I can't imagine a life without familiarity
 Am
 I can't imagine what it's like to live with certainty
 C
 I like to rewatch movies
 So I know the end of every scene
 G
 I know the end of everything I do
 Because I won't ever leave my room
 F
 It's safer here, safety's all I want and all I need
 Am
 Buried my issues here, deep within
 The walls and in my dreams
 C
 In my own atmosphere is where I'll die
 So, let me die in peace
 G
 I'm on my final breath, my final steps
 I've never felt so free

[Refrão]

F
 But my head's spinning
 Am

I can't help but think of who I'm abandoning
 C
 And suddenly my chest cries out in pure panic
 It cannot end like this
 G
 I say with strength I haven't felt before
 And that's when it finally hits
 F
 With my hands sweating
 Climb down from the ledge
 Am
 I once saw so threatening
 But it don't cause me fear no more
 C
 My fingers touch the fabric of my jacket
 Made of corduroy
 G
 Reminding me of Brentwood
 And the things that I would die to see again
 F

[Ponte]

Am
 Die to see again (g-g-gain)
 Am
 Die to see again (g-g-gain)
 Am
 Die to see again (g-g-gain)
 Am
 Die to see again (g-g-gain)

[Segunda Parte]

C G
 Woah, oooh oooh
 F
 My jacket made of corduroy
 Am
 Oh I stand to lose my life, my soul, my time
 N.c
 My home, my thoughts
 My sweet and sour youth
 C
 I can't let go of who I was
 But I can cut myself in two
 G
 And I can pick up all the pieces
 And let everybody choose

[Ponte]

F
 Yeah, yeah it's all in your mind, boy, it's all in your head
 Am
 Leave it all behind, you can finish when you're dead
 C
 I'll be waiting for you here
 G
 When this madness finally ends
 N.c
 Remember who you are
 N.c
 Don't forget her

[Refrão]

F
 When your head's spinning
 Am
 Stuck in a room with the television on

While you're tripping on shrooms
 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

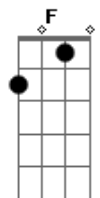
[Final]

Hello again, it's nice to see you're back
 Did you like the things you saw

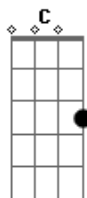
Do you finally understand why I wear corduroy?
 I really like corduroy
 Hello my friend, anything you'd like to ask
 Any unresolved illusions in your head

That make you gag
 I'm just one call away
 So please don't be afraid to
 Call me, back

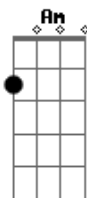
Acordes



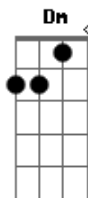
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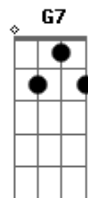
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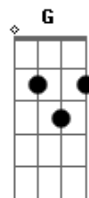
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