

# BoyWithUke - Kind Of Sick Of Life

tom:

Intro: D A Gbm E  
D A Gbm E

D A Gbm E  
-Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh-  
D A Gbm E  
-Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh-

[Primeira Parte]

D A Gbm E  
I don't wanna take out loans, I don't wanna be at home  
E D  
I don't wanna say goodbye and I don't wanna be alone  
A Gbm  
I just wanna stay inside, I don't know how or where I'd hide  
E D  
And I don't wanna suicide, but I'm getting sick of life

[Refrão]

D A  
I wake up every morning feeling like a sack of shit  
Gb E  
And it don't matter if it's pouring outside  
D A  
'Cause I'm so sick of all the fallacies and galaxies I make with

All the sticks I find  
Gb E  
And words that rhyme, I try to cry

I tried to mind my pessimist  
D A  
But consciousness is closing in, and my resolve is wearing thin  
Gb E  
Impulsiveness is my illness and demons like to listen in  
D A  
I'm falling through the corridor of all the things that I adore

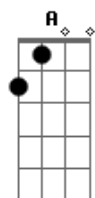
I open doors and find a corps?, but I ignore it, of course

D A Gbm E  
Yeah, I ignor? it of course  
D A Gbm E  
Yeah, I ignore it of course

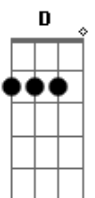
[Segunda Parte]

D A  
I just wanna spend the night

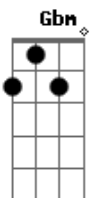
## Acordes



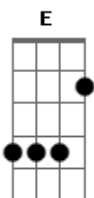
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

I just wanna stop the fighting I hear inside my head Gbm E  
I just wanna hold you tight D  
I just kinda feel uneasy A  
When it approaches evening Gbm  
There's monsters in my bed E  
And there's no one that can save me D  
Lately, I've been feeling crazy A  
Numbers in my head, I'm counting student loans and babies Gbm E  
Maybe I'll be looking 'round for daisies D A  
To put upon my coffin, I'll be buried in shortly Gbm E  
[Refrão]  
I wake up every morning feeling like a sack of shit D A  
And it don't matter if it's pouring outside Gbm E  
'Cause I'm so sick of all the fallacies and galaxies I make with D A  
all the sticks I find Gbm E  
And words that rhyme, I try to cry,  
I tried to mind my pessimist D A  
But consciousness is closing in, and my resolve is wearing thin Gbm E  
Impulsiveness is my illness and demons like to listen in D A  
I'm falling through the corridor of all the things that I adore Gbm E  
I open doors and find a corps?, but I ignore it, of course  
D A Gbm E  
Yeah, I ignor? it of course  
D A Gbm E  
Yeah, I ignore it of course  
[Final]

D A Gbm E  
-Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh-  
D A Gbm E  
-Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh-