

BoyWithUke - Trauma

```
Too shy to talk about home
                tom:
                A (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                   I always thought life was supposed to be cold
Intro: C G Em Bm7
                                                                   And, oh, I've been so
Growing up I never had a lot of money
                                                                   Lost without hope
                                                                                                      R<sub>m</sub>7
I never had a phone
                                                                   I got a window in my head, it's a casket
Always was a little hungry
                                                                   You know I be wishing I was dead, but I mask it
Used to find it hard to sleep
                                                                  Maybe it's not what I want
When I could hear my mother sobbing
                                                                   Oh, I've seen better days
                                                                   And the moment fucking sucks
I was ten back then
I didn't have a room
                                                                   But I'll be damned if I don't stop
Had to buy used shoes
                                                                  And, honestly, why not
I hid behind tunes
                                                                  When nobody gives a fuck
                                                                  But sometimes I just can't help myself
To avoid abuse
    Fm
                                                                                     Fm
And every time I fell
                                                                   I wanna give up trying
I would blame it on myself
                                                                  And start doing something else
Even if it was an accident
                                                                   Sometimes I just get overwhelmed
                                                                                      Fm
                                                                   I know it's in my mind
Maybe it's not what I want
Oh, I've seen better days
                                                                   But I think I need some help
                                                                   Because it's all I know
 And the moment fucking sucks
                                                                  My hands around my throat
                                                                   Pray that I won't let go
But I'll be damned if I don't stop
                                                                   This time around
                                                                  But every single time
And, honestly, why not
                                                                   I try to shut my eyes
                                                                   I see the reason why
When nobody gives a fuck
                                                                   I'm not alone
But sometimes I just can't help myself
                                                                  Sometimes I just can't, but sometimes
 I wanna give up trying
                                                                   I just can't help myself
And start doing something else
                                                                   I wanna give up trying
Sometimes I just get overwhelmed
                                                                  And start doing something else
 I know it's in my mind
                                                                   Sometimes I just get overwhelmed
But I think I need some help
                                                                   I know it's in my mind
'Cause sometimes I just can't help myself
                                                                   But I think I need some help
I was an outcast
                                                                  Sometimes I just can't help myself
Thrown out to dry and get laughed at
Acordes
                                                              B<sub>n</sub>7
                          ukulele-chords.com
                                        ukulele-chords.com
                                                                    ukulele-chords.com
```