## **BoyWithUke - Trauma**

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Bm
                                                                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 Bm
                                                                And, oh, I've been so
                                                                             Em
Growing up I never had a lot of money
                                                                Lost without hope
                                                                                                   Rm
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
                                                                Em
  Bm
                                                                 And the moment fucking sucks
I was ten back then
                                                                С
I didn't have a room
                                                                 But I'll be damned if I don't stop
                                                                                   Fm
Had to buy used shoes
                                                                And, honestly, why not
I hid behind tunes
                                                                When nobody gives a fuck
                                                                                             C
                                                                But sometimes I just can't help myself
To avoid abuse
    Fm
                                                                                  Fm
And every time I fell
                                                                 I wanna give up trying
                                                                                           Bm
I would blame it on myself
                                                                And start doing something else
                  Bm
                                                                                       C
Even if it was an accident
                                                                Sometimes I just get overwhelmed
                                                                                   Fm
Maybe it's not what I want
                                                                 I know it's in my mind
Oh, I've seen better days
                                                                But I think I need some help
                                                                Because it's all I know
Fm
                         Rm
 And the moment fucking sucks
                                                                My hands around my throat
                                                                Pray that I won't let go
С
But I'll be damned if I don't stop
                                                                This time around
                                                                But every single time
                   Fm
And, honestly, why not
                                                                I try to shut my eyes
                                                                I see the reason why
When nobody gives a fuck
                                                                               C
                                                                I'm not alone
                            C
But sometimes I just can't help myself
                                                                Sometimes I just can't, but sometimes
                    Fm
 I wanna give up trying
                          Rm
                                                                I just can't help myself
And start doing something else
                                                                                   Fm
                                                                 I wanna give up trying
                        C
Sometimes I just get overwhelmed
                                                                                           Rm
                                                                And start doing something else
 I know it's in my mind
                                                                Sometimes I just get overwhelmed
But I think I need some help
                                                                G
                                                                                   Em
                                                                 I know it's in my mind
'Cause sometimes I just can't help myself
                                                                                         Rm
                                                                But I think I need some help
              G
I was an outcast
                                                                Sometimes I just can't help myself
                                 Fm
Thrown out to dry and get laughed at
Acordes
                                              En
                                                            Bm
```



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