## Car Seat Headrest - The Ballad of the Costa Concordia

D Dm C G

Tom: C C F C Em Am Em Am G x2 FC I used to like the morning Fm Am I'd survived another night Em Am I'd walk to breakfast through the garden See the flowers stretching in the sunlight Now I wake up in the morning Fm Am And all the kindness is drained out of me Em Am I spend hours just wincing GF And trying to regain some sense of peace D If only I could sustain my anger Dm С G Feel it grow stronger and stronger C It sharpens to a point and sheds my skin Shakes off the weight of my sins G F C And takes me to heaven FC I stay up late every night Em Am Out of some general protest Em Am But with no one to tell you to come to bed GC It's not really a contest FC Maybe you think Em Am I'll learn from my mistake Em Am But not this time GF It's just gonna break me If only I could sustain my anger Feel it grow stronger and stronger С It sharpens to a point and sheds my skin Shakes off the weight of my sins G F And takes me to heaven And if I've lost you for good Em Am Could it have been any other way? Em Am Was the water filling up for years Or did I wreck it all in a day? I'm going to bed now Em I've sunk into my sorrows Am Fm And it'll take three hundred million dollars Am DDmCG To get me up tomorrow

I won't go down with this shit Dm I will put my hands up and surrender There will be no more flags above my door G Dm I have lost, and always will be FAmFCG It was an expensive mistake It was an expensive mistake My horse broke his back to get me here I have his blood on my hands for no reason But what was I supposed to do? How was I supposed to know how to use a tube amp? How was I supposed to know how to drive a van? How was I supposed to know how to ride a bike without hurting mvself? How was I supposed to know how to make dinner for myself? How was I supposed to know how to hold a job? How was I supposed to remember to grab my backpack after I set it down to play Basketball? How was I supposed to know how to not get drunk every Thursday, Friday, Saturday And - why not - Sunday? How was I supposed to know how steer this ship? How the hell was I supposed to steer this ship? It was an expensive mistake Can't say you're sorry and it's over I was given a body that is falling apart My house is falling apart - I was given a mind that can't control itself I was given a ship that can't steer itself And what about the pain I'm in right now? And what about a vacation? And what about a vacation to feel good? My horse broke his back and left me here How was I supposed to know? And God won't forgive me And you won't forgive me Not unless I open up my heart And how am I supposed to do that When I go to this same room every night Sleep in the same bed every night Same fucking bed Red comforter with the white stripes And the yellow ceiling light makes me feel like I'm dying This sea is too familiar How many nights have I drowned here? How many times have I drowned? F Am F C G I give up (x2) Δ

## Let us take you back to where we came in We were united, an undivided nation

D

We got divided, it was something inside us Α It was not us We were so naive, we were just like animals Told what to believe by the beasts who took control We wanted control too, but that was normal Cause our life was one of survival

G

Am The decisions we've made, if you can call it deciding

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Gbn

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