Car Seat Headrest - Vincent

Tom: A I haven't been honest with myself Intro: Fm A Fm It must be hard to speak in a foreign language Intoxicado Fm And half the time I want to go home Intoxicado And half the time I want to go home Intoxicado Intoxicado Intoxicado For the past year I've been living in a town Intoxicado That gets a lot of tourists in the summer months They come and they stay for a couple days I find it easier to sleep But hey, I'm living here every day (And half the time I want to go home) When I'm not holding the noise machine Fm I don't need the complications Fm (And half the time I want to go home) I'm just in it for the beating It's almost a point of pride N.C. They say that it doesn't happen that often And half the time, I'm like THIS They'll send in Matt. CAPtain Trash! Pure sadism Pure sadism Em A x4 Pure sadism Pure sadism Fm I don't have the strength (I don't have the time) I find it harder to speak I poured myself a drink (I told myself a lie) When someone else is listening You know I've worried (You know I've tried) Fm In the back of a medicine cabinet Don't you know I'm not strong? You can find your life story (Don't you know I'm not kind?) And your future in the side effects Em Someone's getting lucky (Someone's calling the cops) I haven't played guitar in months My strings all broke Someone takes me away (Someone makes it all stop) Em They got a portrait by Van Gogh I had a bright tomorrow (I spent it all today) On the Wikipedia page For clinical depression Now I am silent at last Well, it helps to describe it N.C. Now I have nothing to say Yeah, it helps to describe it Yeah, it helps to describe it Yeah, it helps to describe it 3. Destroyed by Hippie Powers Yeah, it helps to describe it... F Dbm A x4 Fm I don't have the strength (I don't have the time) F Dbm A I poured myself a drink I am freaking out in my mind (I told myself a lie) Dbm A In a house that isn't mine You know I've worried Dbm (You know I've tried) My end goal isn't clear Don't you know I'm not strong? Dbm A (Don't you know I'm not kind?) Should not have had that last beer Fm Someone's getting lucky Dbm Gbm E (Someone's calling the cops) Oh, oh, oh, oh Someone take me away Dbm Gbm D Α (Someone make it all stop) Oh, oh, oh, oh I had a bright tomorrow Е Dbm (I spent it all today) Α Now I am silent at last It's more than what you bargained for, but it's a little less Now I have nothing to say than what you paid for Dhm My bowtie's come undone, my microphone hangs limp on the mic AAx4 stand Em Dbm Tell my mother I'm going home, I have been destroyed by hippie A A x4 powers Dbm If I'm being honest with myself Tell my mother I'm going home, I have been destroyed by hippie powers

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A C Cm E Abm A x2

E Dbm A That guy I kinda hate is here E Dbm A Shouldn't have had that last?WH000!! HIT OF DMT!!!!

Dbm Gbm E A Oh, oh, oh, oh Dbm Gbm D A Oh, oh, oh, oh

A

Dbm

What happened to that chubby little kid who smiled so much and loved the Beach Boys?

A What happened is I killed that fucker and I took his name and I got new glasses E Dbm A Tell my mother I'm going home, I have been destroyed by hippie

E Dbm A Tell my mother I'm going home, I have been destroyed by hipple powers A C Cm

E Dbm A C Cm x8

Е

Acordes

