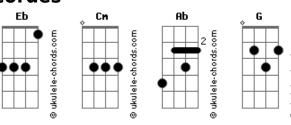


Chase Atlantic - The Walls

tom: Fb Cm Sorry if I look a little lost I just keep my head up in the clouds Yeah, yeah, yeah Give it to her however she wants Told her that she gotta keep it down though Yeah, yeah, yeah I could do this shit like every night Grab your friends and pull them to the side Yeah, yeah, yeah Never been so busy in my life Told me that she wanna do it twice Now, yeah, yeah Honestly, she needs a little lovin' Fuck it now I'm gettin' off the subject Yeah, yeah, yeah I just think she needs a little something Or someone to get into heavy drugs With yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Everybody's leaning on the walls I don't think they're ready for the fall Cut a little, now she wanting more Told her that I gotta make some calls This just might be one hell of a night Come with me we gotta go outside Everybody's hitting on the walls Acordes Fh Ah Cn



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Fuck it, I might take a little more
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Life is getting busy everyday
Take a little more to stay
Awake now, yeah, yeah
She been busy digging out her grave
Telling me that I gotta behave now, yeah, yeah
Honestly, she needs a little lovin'
Fuck it now I'm gettin' off the subject
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I just think she needs a little something
Or someone to get into heavy drugs
With yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Everybody's leaning on the walls
I don't think they're ready for the fall
Cut a little, now she wanting more
Told her that I gotta make some calls
This just might be one hell of a night
Come with me we gotta go outside
Everybody's hitting on the walls
Fuck it, I might take a little more
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
This just might be one hell of a night
Come with me we gotta go outside
Everybody's hitting on the walls
Fuck it, I might take a little more now
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