

Cosmo Pyke - Chronic Sunshine

tom:

D

D7M G G Bm7 D7M G

Because I've had enough of all this controversy

D7M G G

I've been affected and I can't lie

Bm7 D7M G7M

That shit quite frankly bothers me

D7M G G

She said she said you're the man

Bm7 D7M G

I'm on together and I'm having doubts

D7M G G

We won't hurt you or all your plans

Bm7 D7M G7M

Paraphernalia and contraband

Gbm7 Bm7 Fm7 Gbm7

I wasn't 'llowed to I was proud to come

Bm7 Fm7 Gbm7

To terms with germs and fuck'ries in my life

D7M C#7M C7M G

Gm

All I'm sayin' is that's not me, it could be you for all eternity

D7M G7M

Chronic sunshines forever

Bm7 D7M G Ab

You know that it don't really go

A Bm7

I'm getting spat out of Peckham

D7M G7M

While you're cycling home

D7M G7M

It's an ongoing circle

Bm7 D7M G Ab A

No sights to behold (sights to behold)

Bm7 D7M

Vicious repetitions

G7M Gm7

While still cycling home

D7M G G

She said, she said you're a star, Cosmo

Bm7 D7M G

But you're a star and we're all star stuff

D7M G G

That rebounds but first he out comes weak

Bm7 D7M G7M

Before you know you'll forgot what to speak

D7M G G

I just forgot what I was thinking

Bm7 D7M G

All these blues have got me sinking

D7M G G

I dropped it on the floor because of your missed call

Bm7 D7M G7M

The one you sent to me

Gbm7 Bm7 Fm7 Gbm7

I wasn't 'llowed to I was proud to come

Bm7 Fm7 Gbm7

To terms with germs and fuck'ries in my life

D7M C#7M C7M G

Gm

All I'm sayin' is that's not me, it could be you for all eternity

[Refrão]

D7M G7M

Chronic sunshines forever

Bm7 D7M G Ab

You know that it don't really go

A Bm7

I'm getting spat out of Peckham

D7M G7M

While you're cycling home

D7M G7M

It's an ongoing circle

Bm7 D7M G Ab A

No sights to behold (sights to behold)

Bm7 D7M

Vicious repetitions

G7M Gm7

While still cycling home

Bm7

In the stable when I touch iron horses

D7M

A trainyard's quiet when you're using higher forces

Bm7

Like gravity I'm running faster than everyone

D7M

If I get caught, big money, I'm gone be spending son

Bm7

Eight cans of bitter the plot thickens

D7M

Put my rucksack in the front to get the pain quicker

Bm7

It's all about efficiency

D7M

Picture me skinny jeans running round, where's your Dickies

been, man

Bm7

I have powers to catch you straight away

D7M

Bun a big fat zoot man I fuck the pain away

Bm7

Drug I hate mugs and getting bake

D7M

Let me set it straight a real writer, let's just say he gets his pay

Bm7

This ain't a rap for a girl or whatever

D7M

It's a rap wrapped up for my guilty pleasures

Bm7

To fuck the leisure before he left the marks on my sweater

D7M

But I leave him with this

D7M

Chronic sunshines forever

(D7M G7M Bm7)

(D7M G Ab)

(A Bm7 D7M G7M)

D7M G7M

While you're cycling home

Bm7 D7M

It's an ongoing circle

Bm7 D7M G Ab A

No sights to behold (sights to behold)

Bm7 D7M

Vicious repetition

G7M Gm7

You're still cycling home

D7M

I'm still cycling home

Acordes

