

Cosmo Pyke - Chronic Sunshine

tom:

D

D G G Bm D G

Because I've had enough of all this controversy

D G G

I've been affected and I can't lie

Bm D G

That shit quite frankly bothers me

D G G

She said she said you're the man

Bm D G

I'm on together and I'm having doubts

D G G

We won't hurt you or all your plans

Bm D G

Paraphernalia and contraband

Gbm Bm Fm Gbm

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

Bm Fm Gbm

To terms with germs and fuck'ries in my life

D Db C G Gm

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

D G

Chronic sunshines forever

Bm D G Ab

You know that it don't really go

A Bm

I'm getting spat out of Peckham

D G

While you're cycling home

D G

It's an ongoing circle

Bm D G Ab A

No sights to behold (sights to behold)

Bm D

Vicious repetitions

G Gm

While still cycling home

D G G

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

Bm D G

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

D G G

That rebounds but first he out comes weak

Bm D G

Before you know you'll forgot what to speak

D G G

I just forgot what I was thinking

Bm D G

All these blues have got me sinking

D G G

I dropped it on the floor because of your missed call

Bm D G

The one you sent to me

Gbm Bm Fm Gbm

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

Bm Fm Gbm

To terms with germs and fuck'ries in my life

D Db C G Gm

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

[Refrão]

Acordes

D G

Chronic sunshines forever

Bm D G Ab

You know that it don't really go

A Bm

I'm getting spat out of Peckham

D G

While you're cycling home

D G

It's an ongoing circle

Bm D G Ab A

No sights to behold (sights to behold)

Bm D

Vicious repetitions

G Gm

While still cycling home

Bm

In the stable when I touch iron horses

D

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

Bm

Like gravity I'm running faster than everyone

D

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

Bm

Eight cans of bitter the plot thickens

D

Put my rucksack in the front to get the pain quicker

Bm

It's all about efficiency

D

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

Bm

I have powers to catch you straight away

D

Bun a big fat zoot man I fuck the pain away

Bm

Drug I hate mugs and getting bake

D

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

Bm

This ain't a rap for a girl or whatever

D

It's a rap wrapped up for my guilty pleasures

Bm

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

D

But I leave him with this

D

Chronic sunshines forever

(D G Bm)

(D G Ab)

(A Bm D G)

D G

While you're cycling home

Bm D

It's an ongoing circle

Bm D G Ab A

No sights to behold (sights to behold)

Bm D

Vicious repetition

G Gm

You're still cycling home

D

I'm still cycling home

