

Cosmo Pyke - Social Sites

Tom: G

Intro: G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7 D#dim7
G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7 D#dim7
G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7 D#dim7
G7M Em7 Am7 D G

C7M G7M
There's nothing to do
D#dim7 G7M
There's nothing to say

G7
This love's sweet like tooth decay
C7M G7M D#dim7 G7M
I spent it on that godforsaken monday

G7
I should cook brekky at home and do what my momma say
C7M G7M D#dim7 G7M
I'm sitting alone, sipping a latte

G7
Heartache every single time I wake up
C7M G7M
The girl got me shake up
D#dim7 G7M
Friend wound her waist up on me
G7 D7
Now I found there's nothing to say...

G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7
Why, does she cry?
D#dim7
Cuz' these social sites
G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7 D#dim7
This bliss is crystal - lized, like dolomite
G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7 D#dim7
I need a place to sink, my aura stinks
G7M Em7 Am7 D G
And if you'd realize

C7M
I have a girl, she's the best]
C7M
She used to get the train, from southwest
Am7
But when she hit Clapham, it happened that I wasn't in ends
C7M
As friends we tend to lend funds
Am7
But she knows its not just girls who want to have fun
D7
That's why

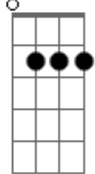
G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7
Why, does she cry?
D#dim7
Cuz' these social sites
G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7 D#dim7
This spliff is really nice, but I need a light
G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7 D#dim7
I need a place to sink, my aura stinks
G7M Em7 Am7 D G G7
And if you'd realize

C7M G7M
There's nothing to do
D#dim7 G7M
It was a slimy day
G7
I lost my baby, now I'm fading away
C7M G7M D#dim7 G7M
There's nothing ruthless, I just seem to be useless
G7
And truth gets something inside of the way
C7M G7M D#dim7 G7M
I'm sitting alone, sipping a latte
G7
Heartache every single time I wake up
C7M G7M
The girl got me shake
D#dim7 G7M
Friend wound her waist
G7 D7
Now I found there's nothing to say

G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7
Why, does she cry?
D#dim7
Cuz' these social sites
G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7 D#dim7
This bliss is crystal - lized, like dolomite
G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7 D#dim7
I need a place to sink, my aura stinks
G7M Em7 Am7 D G G7
And if you'd realize
G7M Em7 Am7 D G
And if you'd realize
G7M Em7 Am7 D G G7
And if you'd realize
G7M Em7 Am7 D Em7
And if you'd realize

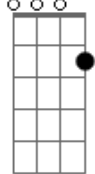
Acordes

G7M



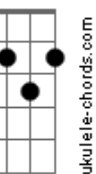
© ukulele-chords.com

C7M



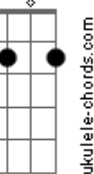
© ukulele-chords.com

G



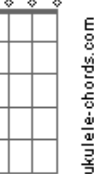
© ukulele-chords.com

Em7



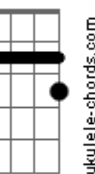
© ukulele-chords.com

Am7



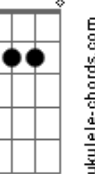
© ukulele-chords.com

D7



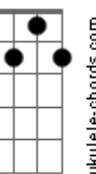
© ukulele-chords.com

D



© ukulele-chords.com

G7



© ukulele-chords.com