

Cosmo Pyke - Social Sites

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G Em Am G D7
                                                                         Why,
                                                                                      does she cry?
Intro: G Em Am G D7 D#dim7
         G Em Am G D7 D#dim7
                                                                                    D#dim7
                                                                         Cuz' these social sites
         G \hspace{0.1cm} Em \hspace{0.1cm} Am \hspace{0.1cm} G \hspace{0.1cm} D7 \hspace{0.1cm} D\#dim7
                                                                         G Em Am G D7 D#dim7
This spliff is really nice, but I need a light G Em Am G D7 D#dim7
I need a place to sink, my aura stinks G Em Am D G G7
And if you'd realize
         G Em Am D G
  There's nothing to do
       D#dim7 G
There's nothing to say
         G7
This love's sweet like tooth decay
                                                                           There's nothing to do
     G D#dim7 G
   I spent it on that \operatorname{godforsaken} monday
                                                                                D#dim7 G
                                                                         It was a slimy day
                          G7
I should cook brekky at home and do what my momma say
                                                                                   G7
               G D#dim7 G
                                                                         I lost my baby, now I'm fading away
    I'm sitting alone, sipping a latte
                                                                                                   D#dim7
                                                                          There's nothing ruthless, I just seem to be useless
                 G7
Heartache every single time I wake up
                                                                         And truth gets something inside of the way
                G
  The girl got me shake up
                                                                                          G D#dim7
                                                                                                             G
                                                                             I'm sitting alone,
D#dim7
                                                                                                    sipping a latte
Friend wound her waist up on me
                                                                         Heartache every single time I wake up
Now I found there's nothing to say...
                                                                                          G
                                                                            The girl got me shake
            G D7
                                                                         D#dim7
                                                                         Friend wound her waist
            does she cry?
           D#dim7
Cuz' these social sites
                                                                         Now I found there's nothing to say
G Em Am G D7 D#dim7
This bliss is crystal - lized, like dolomite
G Em Am G D7 D#dim7
I need a place to sink, my aura stinks
G Em Am D G
                                                                                      G D7
                                                                                      does she cry?
                                                                                    D#dim7
                                                                         Cuz' these social sites
                                                                        G Em Am G D7 D#dim7
This bliss is crystal - lized, like dolomite
G Em Am G D7 D#dim7
I need a place to sink, my aura stinks
G Em Am D G G7
And if you'd realize
And if you'd realize
I have a girl, she's the best]
She used to get the train, from southwest
  But when she hit Clapham, it happened that I wasn't in ends
                                                                         G Em
                                                                                      Am D G
                                                                               if
                                                                                     you'd realize
                                                                                      Am D G G7
 As friends we tend to lend funds
                                                                          G Em
                                                                                     you'd realize
Am D Em
                                                                         And
                                                                              if
                                                                          G Em
But she knows its not just girls who want to have fun
                                                                             if
                                                                                     you'd realize
 That's why
Acordes
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