

Days N' Daze - Misanthropic Drunken Loner

Tom: F

(com acordes na forma de C)

Capostrate na 5ª casa

C G
My breakfast was straight out the medicine cabinet

Am F
A remedy for the aftermath of my habits

C G
Sometimes it's the ones who try to help

Am F
That hurt the most

C G
I feel like we're playing tug of war and I'm the rope

Am F
And I'm stretched to the limit

F
But you keep on pulling

C G Am F
And I'm gunna lose my goddamn mind, I'm gunna lose my mind

(C G Am G F)
(C G Am G F)
(C G Am G F)
(C G Am G F)

C
I want to hide away in the back of a cave

G
At the top of a mountain

Am
Where no one can hear me and no one can see me

G
So I don't have to deal with them

F
And they don't have to deal with me

C
Cause relationships are overrated

G
Maybe I'm just tired and jaded

Am G F
But I'm sorry I just like myself more than I like you

C G
So call me anit-social call it masturbation

Am G F
Either way it's a solo operation

C G F
I'm just far more comfortable alone

(C G Am G F)
(C G Am G F)
(C G Am G F)
(C G Am G F)

C
It appears that apathy

G Am F
Has gotten the best of me

C G
Cause I'm so tired of you talking my ear off

Am F
About all your problems I just can't fix

C G Am F
I don't appreciate this unwanted company

C
And your constant chatter

G Am F
Reminds me why I'd rather you leave me be

C G
So call me anit-social call it masturbation

Am G F

Either way it's a solo operation

C G F
I'm just far more comfortable alone

Am G
Cause people are ugly and people are hateful

Am G
Destructive and greedy

F
We're proud and ungrateful

Am G F
The world would be so much better off without us

Am
So swallow a bullet

G
Or a handful of pills

Am G
We're all compost in training

F
And there's graves left to fill

Am G F
We distract ourselves to make us feel like we're not just mistakes

Am G F
We distract ourselves to make us feel like we're not just mistakes

(C G Am G F)

F C
It seems that everybody's always got a bone to pick

G
A promise to break, never again will I make that mistake

Am
Of trusting anyone

G
Trusting anyone

F
Trusting anyone

C
This is my misanthropic confession

G
Human beings are a waste of breath and

Am G
Don't think I excuse myself

F
I'm an asshole just like you

Am G
Cause people are ugly and people are hateful

Am G
Destructive and greedy

F
We're proud and ungrateful

Am G F
The world would be so much better off without us

Am
So swallow a bullet

G
Or a handful of pills

Am G
We're all compost in training

F
And there's graves left to fill

Am G F
We distract ourselves to make us feel like we're not just mistakes

Am G F
We distract ourselves to make us feel like we're not just mistakes

C G
My breakfast was straight out the medicine cabinet

Acordes

