

## **Dayseeker - Sleeptalk**

```
That I'm undeserving of you
                                                           tom:
                                                          {\sf Eb} (forma dos acordes no tom de {\sf D} )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        [Refrão]
Intro: G Em Bm A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       G Em
Into the night, I drink and drive
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Anything to help me let go, let go
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       You feel the pain, I feel the same
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Bm A G
But we cannot repeat this cycle
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Bm A G Em
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        The worst is yet to come
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        The worst is yet to come
The blood stains on my hands
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        [Ponte]
Our three year, one-night stand
                       Bm
Love is bitter when it's spent
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       I play the victim, like its tradition
                      Bm
Lying next to me in bed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Now I can see that I should have left you alone
Say her name under my breath (sleeptalk)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ( G Em )
It's toxic, the same dance
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Rm
                            Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       The worst is yet to come
Our feet firm in quicksand
                      Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        (G A Bm Bm D)
Love is bitter when I see
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           G A Bm
                                                        Bm
How much I can make you bleed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        One day you'll se__e
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Bm D A Bm
That the truth is, I am just a disease
Till you feel like you're deceased (sleeptalk)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Rm
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        (I am just a disease)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        (I am just a disease)
Into the night, I drink and drive % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        [Refrão Final]
Anything to help me let go, let go
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ( G Em )
You feel the pain, I feel the same
     Bm A G Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       The worst is yet to come
But we cannot repeat this cycle
               Bm
The worst is yet to come
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ( G Em )
The worst is yet to come
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       The worst is yet to come!
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ( G Em )
No please don't be alarmed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       The worst is yet to come
                 Em
We tend to fall apart
                    Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ( G Em )
I'm entirely to blame
                  Bm
No, I couldn't keep you safe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       The worst is yet to come
If there's trust I will betray (sleeptalk)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        I play the victim, like its tradition
Sunset, sunrise
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Now I can see that I should have left you alone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ( G Em )
It's better you're not mine
I had everything to lose Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       The worst is yet to come
Always find a way to prove
Acordes
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