## **Easy Life - Pockets**

Tom: G E A7M Intro: Db7 But people all around me still try to leave the ties that feel (Gbm E A7M) (Gbm E A7M) Gbm I'm tryna unlock doors with these musical keys Gbm F I'm tired of fake fortunes being sold Eventually I smoke a Z to a G A7M Db7 F I'm tired of my tires burning rubber on the roads Oh no A7M Gbm Tired of the distance, the lengths that I go to And all I do is twinkle the ivory keys Trying to get a bit of credit from you It's no wonder why I make no P's A7M Db7 Fuck that, real love feels real I know A7M Db7 Ε. So I don't need to try to synthesize the feel Δh7 F And it just feels a little bit like Gbm A7M Gbm7 I'm tryna unlock doors with these musical keys Somebody cut a hole in my pockets Ab7 E F My friends puff trees, turn the Z to a G'Cause I've been tryna to do this right A7M Db7 A7M Gbm7 Oh no With no profits and the loss I can't stop it Gbm And all I do is twinkle the ivory keys E Ab7 A7M Gbm7 La-la-la-la-la F Indulgently, 'cause I do this for me La-la-la-la-la A7M Db7 La-la-la-la-la I know La-la-la-la-la la-la-la-la-la [Refrão] la-la-la-la-la Ab7 It just feels a little bit like Ab7 Gbm7 F A7M And it just feels a little bit like Somebody cut a hole in my pockets Ab7 A7M Gbm7 Somebody cut a hole in my pockets 'Cause I've been tryna to do this right Ab7 A7M Gbm7 'Cause I've been tryna to do this right With no profits and the loss I can't stop it A7M Gbm7 With no profits and the loss I can't stop it F Ab7 And it just feels a little bit like A7M Gbm Gbm7 And consumption lies at the heart of my bad habits Somebody cut a hole in my pockets Ab7 I live in a world where I want but can't have it 'Cause I've been tryna to do this right A7M Gbm7 A7M Db7 Tell me why that is the way it is With no profits and the loss I can't stop it Gbm I need some real love, to feel real [Final] E Ab7 A7M Gbm7 Acordes



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