

# Easy Life - Pockets

Tom: **G**  
Intro:

( **Gbm** **E** **A7M** )  
( **Gbm** **E** **A7M** )

I'm tired of fake fortunes being sold  
I'm tired of my tires burning rubber on the roads  
Tired of the distance, the lengths that I go to  
Trying to get a bit of credit from you  
**Gbm**  
Fuck that, real love feels real  
**E** . **A7M** **Db7**  
So I don't need to try to synthesize the feel

I'm tryna unlock doors with these musical keys  
My friends puff trees, turn the Z to a **G**  
**A7M** **Db7**  
Oh no  
And all I do is twinkle the ivory keys  
Indulgently, 'cause I do this for me  
**A7M** **Db7**  
I know  
[Refrão]

And it just feels a little bit like  
Somebody cut a hole in my pockets  
**E** 'Cause I've been tryna to do this right  
With no profits and the loss I can't stop it  
And consumption lies at the heart of my bad habits  
**E**  
I live in a world where I want but can't have it  
**A7M** **Db7**  
Tell me why that is the way it is  
**Gbm**  
I need some real love, to feel real

**E** **A7M**  
**Db7**  
But people all around me still try to leave the ties that feel

I'm tryna unlock doors with these musical keys  
**E**  
Eventually I smoke a Z to a **G**  
**A7M** **Db7**  
Oh no  
And all I do is twinkle the ivory keys  
**E**  
It's no wonder why I make no P's  
**A7M** **Db7**  
I know

And it just feels a little bit like  
Somebody cut a hole in my pockets  
**E** 'Cause I've been tryna to do this right  
With no profits and the loss I can't stop it  
**E** **Ab7** **A7M** **Gbm7**  
La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la

It just feels a little bit like  
Somebody cut a hole in my pockets  
**E** 'Cause I've been tryna to do this right  
With no profits and the loss I can't stop it  
And it just feels a little bit like  
Somebody cut a hole in my pockets  
**E** 'Cause I've been tryna to do this right  
With no profits and the loss I can't stop it  
[Final] **E** **Ab7** **A7M** **Gbm7**

## Acordes

