

Five Finger Death Punch - Bleeding

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Tom: G
                                                                And You're better off without me
Intro:
                                                                    Cm
                                                                Well I'm so, ugly!
                                                                   Ahm
                                                                I'm better off without you
                                                                         Bb
                                                                And You're better off alone!
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                [Refrão]
I remember when all the games began
                                                                The lying
       Abm
Remember every little lie
                                                                 Cm
                                                                The bleeding
   Bb
And every last goodbye
                                                                The screaming
Promises you broke, words you choked on
                                                                  Ebm
                                                                Was tearing me apart
     Abm
And I never walked away
                                                                 Cm
    Bb
                                                                The hatred
It's still a mystery to me
                                                                Cm
                                                                Deceiving
[Ponte]
                                                                Cm
                                                                Disaster
                                                                  Ebm Bb
Well I'm so, empty!
                                                                It's over now!
   Ahm
I'm better off without you
                                                                [Ponte]
         Bb
And You're better off without me
                                                                ( Cm Gm )
    Cm
Well you're so, unclean!
                                                                      Abm
                                                                Well as wicked as you are
   Abm
I'm better off without you
                                                                      Bb
         Bb
                                                                You're beautiful to me
And You're better off alone
                                                                (Cm Gm)
[Refrão]
                                                                           Abm
                                                                You're the darkest burning star
The lying
                                                                    Bb
                                                                You're my perfect disease!
 Cm
The bleeding
                                                                [Refrão]
The screaming
 Ebm Bb
Was tearing me apart
                                                                The lying
                                                                 Cm
The hatred
                                                                The bleeding
\mathsf{Cm}
                                                                 Cm
                                                                The screaming
Deceiving
                                                                  Ebm
Cm
                                                               Was tearing me apart!
Disaster!
  Ebm Bb
It's over now
                                                                The hatred
                                                                Cm
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               Deceiving
                                                                \mathsf{Cm}
                                                                Disaster
Paint the mirrors black to forget you
                                                                  Ebm Bb
                                                                It's over!
I still picture your face
And the way you used to taste
                                                                The lying
                                                                 Cm
Roses in a glass dead and wilted
                                                                The bleeding
                                                                 Cm
To you this all was nothing
                                                                The screaming
                                                                  Ebm
Everything to you is nothing
                                                                Was tearing me apart
                                                                 Cm
                                                                The hatred
[Ponte]
                                                                 \mathsf{Cm}
                                                                Deceiving
Well you're so, filthy!
                                                                Cm
   Abm
                                                                Disaster
I'm better off without you
                                                                  Ebm Bb
           Bb
                                                                It's over now
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Acordes

