

# Flower Face - April to Death

Tom: G  
Intro: G Am Em C

[Primeira Parte]

G  
Three bullets in a wedding dress  
Am  
Well I know he'll kill me but I love that boy to death Em  
C  
G  
Felt bad when he took those pills, saying "Ha ha ha, we're  
going straight to hell"

The smell of sweat and sweetness in your room Am  
Em  
Yeah, I was scared, but what can you do?  
C  
You turn around and tell me it's okay  
G  
But my hands still have the morphine shakes

I'm alive but I don't know where I am Am  
Em  
Wanna leave but I dont know if I can

Drop out of art school  
C  
Spend my life in hotel bedrooms

G Am  
Think I saw him slow-mo crashing on the interstate  
Em  
Think I saw him sleeping through a hurricane  
C  
He's a violent man and his heart's decayed  
C  
He's a liar but I just can't stay away  
( C )

[Refrão]

Am G C  
Now he's smoking out the window every morning  
Am G  
While I get high in the bathroom  
C  
We're always on the upswing baby  
Am G C  
Phosphenes in our starry eyes today  
Am G  
April to our deathbed  
C  
We're always on the upswing baby

( C D G )  
( C Em C Em )

[Segunda Parte]

G Am  
He's got a new girl and i'm sure that she's alright  
Em  
But he still calls me late at night  
C  
Never meant to leave him here like this  
G  
Voicemail sings a fucking wreck  
Am

I'm still written in his arms  
Em  
Six years between the thing he wants  
C  
Nose bleeds like an afterthought  
G  
Baby, don't breathe out, it's all we've got  
Am  
Live life on endless holiday  
Em  
So fun but i've got bills to pay  
C  
I don't love any of these men  
C  
Just want to feel the most I can

C

[Refrão]

Am G C  
Now he's smoking out the window every morning  
Am G  
While I get high in the bathroom  
C  
We're always on the upswing baby  
Am G C  
Phosphenes in our starry eyes today  
Am G  
April to our deathbed  
C  
We're always on the upswing baby

C D

[Terceira Parte]

G Am  
Soft skin press cold hands sleep sweet sleep gentle  
C  
Hey, baby, are you okay? you're always on my mind  
G Am  
Coffee stains, radio static, slice my collarbones  
C  
I love a boy who's made of gold  
Em Am  
Love a boy with curly hair and river eyes

[Refrão]

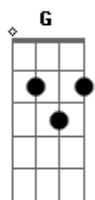
Am G C  
And he's smoking out the window every morning  
Am G  
While I get high in the bathroom  
C  
Always on the upswing, baby

C

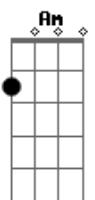
Am G C  
Lightning in our fingertips today  
Am G  
I jump each time you touch me  
C  
Always on the upswing, baby  
Am G C  
Phosphenes in our starry eyes today  
Am G  
April to our deathbead  
C  
We're always on the upswing, baby

[Final] C D G

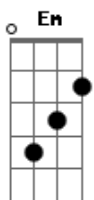
## Acordes



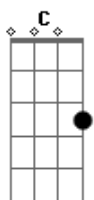
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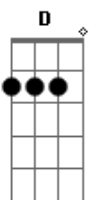
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