Gnash? - Dear Insecurity (feat. Ben Abraham)

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?But I smile it off
Tom: F
Intro: F
                                                                      Dm
                                                                I'm a mess, I'm depressed, I'm alone and it's all my fault
E
Dear insecurity
                                                                ?Did i do something wrong? This feeling's unfair
                         Bb
                                                                      Bb
?When you gonna take your hands off me?
                                                                You're making me anxious but why the fuck do I care?
                   Dm
                                                                 Dm
?When you ever gonna let me be
                                                                I overthink everything til' my thoughts are impaired
?Proud of who I am?
                                                                I hate everything about me I think I need some air
       F
?0h, insecurity
                                                                Drink some water, take a breath
                         Bb
                                                                       Bb
?When you gonna take your hands off me?
                                                                Take a moment to be thankful for the reasons that you're
                   Dm
                                                                blessed
?When you ever gonna let me be
                                                                    Dm
                                                                It's not about mistakes you made or failures that you had
?Just the way I am?
                                                                ?It's all about the memories and little things you have
        F
Dear insecurity
                                                                Your freckles and flaws to your body and bruises
                                                                     Bb
I hate the way you make me feel
                                                                ?Your scars to your beautiful ?birth marks, ?the truth is
 Bb
                                                                     Dm
I hate the things you make me think
                                                                ?We're one in the same
           Dm
?You make me sick to my stomach
                                                                So play the cards that you're dealt
?I wish that I wasn't me
                                                                Nobody likes you more than when you're being yourself
               F
?Some days, when I wake up I see myself in the mirror
                                                                         F
 Bb
                                                                Dear insecurity
I feel like what shouldn't be couldn't be clearer
                                                                                         Bb
                                                                ?When you gonna take your hands off me?
?My nose to my clothes, from my chin to my skin
                                                                                   Dm
                                                                ?When you ever gonna let me be
I'll never be good enough ever again
                                                                ?Proud of who I am?
For you, so I changed for you
                                                                       F
                                                                ?0h, insecurity
                Bb
Then I'd died for you, then you made me blue
                                                                                         Bb
        Dm
                                                                ?When you gonna take your hands off me?
?If I were you, I'd hate me too
                                                                                   Dm
     F
                                                                ?When you ever gonna let me be
?But I already feel like you do
                                                                ?Just the way I am?
Because?, you tell me I'm not worth shit
                                                                        Gm
                                                                Dear insecurity
And the bad luck's on purpose
Bb
                                                                Gm
 And if I'm sad then I deserve it
                                                                I am
                                                                                       Dm
But underneath the surface
                                                                ?Proud of the person who I am
                                                                Nobody's gon' tell me who I am
I'm hurting, searching and learning
My imperfections make me perfect
                                                                Or who i can be
                                                                Gm
                                                                T am
Dear insecurity
                                                                                    Dm
                                                                ?Taking my life into ?my hands
                        Bb
?When you gonna take your hands off me?
                   Dm
                                                                Their tired of hiding who ?I am
?When you ever gonna let me be
                                                                   C
                                                                I am me, ?so
                F
?Proud of who I am?
                                                                        F
?0h, insecurity
                                                                Dear insecurity
                         Bb
                                                                                         Bb
?When you gonna take your hands off me?
                                                                ?When you gonna take your hands off me?
                   Dm
                                                                                  Dm
                                                                ?When you ever gonna let me be
C F
?When you ever gonna let me be
                                                                Proud of who I am?
?Just the way I am?
        F
                                                                       E.
Dear insecurity
                                                                ?Oh, insecurity
                                                                                               Bb
                                                                It's time I make you take your handS off me
                             Bb
I ?feel like I'm dying on the inside
                                                                                       Dm
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Set me free, I'm gonna let you see C Gm I'm proud of who I am

Bb Just the way I am C F I'm proud of who I am

Acordes

