

Grace VanderWaal - Lion's Den

tom:

Intro: A Db Gbm D

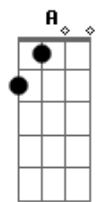
A Db
I don't know how to be with myself
Gbm
Colors aren't as bright as they used to be
D
Forget the girl they wanted me to be
A Db
And I don't know how to be okay
Gbm
The audience in my head looking up at me
D
Pretending just for them because they need me

A Db
I'm human, and I'm fallin'
Gbm D
But you tell me I'm flyin'
A
But it's building
Db
And I can't breathe
Gbm Dm
Wanna feel the way that I used to be

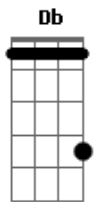
A
And so I go out
Db
I get fucked up so that
Bm D
Weirdly, I can feel like a kid again
A
And the lights are like magic
Db
Nothing's wrong, twisted, traumatic
Bm
And then the morning comes
Dm
And it's bad again
A D
Dancing in the lion's den
A D
Dancing in the lion's den

A
And I guess we're all just tryna work it out
Db
Tryna get back to our child self

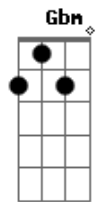
Acordes



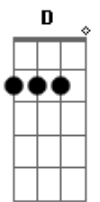
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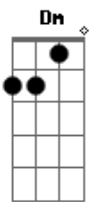
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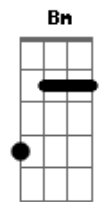
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Gbm
Chasing the feeling, finding the meaning
Dm
But just continuing to corrupt ourselves
A
And I still remember how it all felt
Db
The Sun on my skin and ice cream will melt
Gbm
And now I'm at parties, stay past 3 am
Dm
And I'm smoking too much just to feel it again

A Db
But I'm human, and I'm falling
Gbm D
And you tell me I'm flyin'
A
But it's building
Db
And I can't breathe
Gbm Dm
Wanna feel the way that I used to be

A Db
And so I go out get fucked up, so that
Bm D
Weirdly I can feel like a kid again
A
And the lights all like magic
Db
Nothing's wrong, twisted dramatic
Bm
And then the morning comes
Dm
And it's bad again

A D
Dancing in the lion's den
A D
Dancing in the lion's den
A D
Dancing in the lion's den
A D
Dancing in the lion's den
A D
Dancing in the lion's den
A D
Dancing in the lion's den