

Halsey - Colors

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Tom: A
                                                               And now I'm covered in the colors
                                                               Pull apart at the seams
 (com acordes na forma de G )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                           Fm7
            Em7
                                                               And makes me blue
Your little brother never tells you but he loves you so
                                                               And makes me blue
You said your mother only smiled on her TV show
                                                                            Fm7
                                                               Everything is grey
           Em7
You're only happy when your sorry head is filled with dope
                                                               His hair, his smoke, his dreams
I hope you make it to the day you're twenty eight years old
                                                                           G
                                                               And now he's so devoid of color
                                                                        D
You're tripping like you're saturated sunrise
                                                               He don't know what it means
                                                                          Fm7
You're spilling like an overflowing sink
                                                               And he's blue
      Fm7
                                                               And he's blue
You're ripped at every edge but you're a masterpiece
And I'm tearing through the pages and the ink
                                                               Everything is blue
Everything is blue
                                                               Everything is blue
His pills, his hands, his jeans
                                                               Everything is blue
           G
                                                               Everything is blue
And now I'm covered in the colors
Pull apart at the seams
          Em7
                                                                   You were red and you liked me because I was blue
And makes me blue
                                                                   You touched me and suddenly I was a lilac sky
           G
And makes me blue
                                                                   Then you decided purple
            Em7
Everything is grey
                                                                  Just wasn't for you
His hair, his smoke, his dreams
And now he's so devoid of color
                                                               Everything is blue
         D
He don't know what it means
                                                               His pills, his hands, his jeans
           Fm7
And makes me blue
                                                               And now I'm covered in the colors
           G
And makes me blue
                                                               Pull apart at the seams
                                                                          Fm7
                                                               And makes me blue
You were a vision in the morning when the light came through
                                                               And makes me blue
And I've only felt religion when I lay with you
                                                                Em7
                                                               Everything is grey
           Fm7
Said you'll never be forgiven till your boys are too
                                                               His hair, his smoke, his dreams
I'm still waking every morning but it's not with you
                                                               And now he's so devoid of color
                                                                        D
You're tripping like you're saturated sunlight
                                                               He don't know what it means
You're spilling like an overflowing sink
                                                               And makes me blue
                                                                                     D
                                                                      G
You're ripped at every edge but you're a masterpiece
                                                               And makes me blue
And I'm tearing through the pages and the ink
                                                               Everything is blue
                                                                                       D
Everything is blue
                                                               Everything is blue
His pills, his hands, his jeans
                                                               Everything is blue
                                                                                       D
                                                               Everything is blue
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Acordes

