

# Halsey - Letter to God (1998)

tom:  
Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G )  
Capostrate na 3ª casa  
Intro: C

Em D  
Say, hello, you ready?  
C  
Hello, nice to meet you  
Em D  
This a microphone, [?]  
C  
What's mommy's microphone for?  
Em D  
It's for, for mommy sing  
C  
Yeah, for mommy's singing  
Em  
Who's your favorite singer?  
D  
Mommy

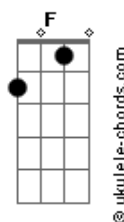
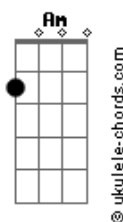
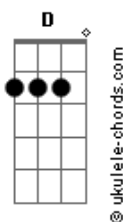
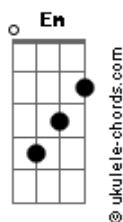
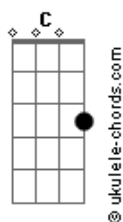
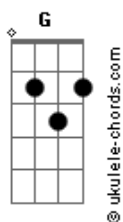
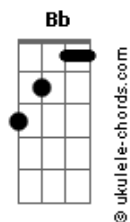
[Refrão]

C Em D C  
Please, God, or whoever you are  
Em C Am C  
Please, God, or whoever you are  
Em D F  
Please, God, or whoever you are  
Em D  
Please, God, or whoever you are

[Primeira Parte]

C Em D  
These days are the last cause 'cause no one wants to hear my voice  
C Em  
Am  
I'm miss the days when I was gettin' texts that I could just avoid  
C Em D  
And I'm tryin' to be calm and not pre-emptively destroy  
F Em D  
I wonder who he really loves me, or who wants to be employed  
C Em D

## Acordes



Every time I'm in the real world, I just end up paranoid  
C G Am  
And stay at home all by my lonesome with my little baby boy  
C Em D  
And I watch him on the kitchen floor, he's playin' with his toys  
F Em D  
And I never wanna leave him, but I don't think it's my choice  
C Em D  
So I'm basking in these moments where I feel a shred of joy  
C Em  
Am  
But I don't think my pleas are heard because I'm screaming in the void

I'm screaming

[Refrão]

C Em D  
Please, God, oh, you've gotta be sick  
C Em D  
Why do you make it hurt and why's it over so quick?  
C Em D  
Please, God, I'm finally loved  
F Em D  
I finally found somebody I don't wanna get rid of  
C Em D  
Please, God, is it busy up there? (Please, God, Please, God)  
C Em D  
You took a little while to respond to my prayer  
C Em D  
Please, God, no, this doesn't seem fair  
C G Am  
I'm tryin' not to show it, but I'm terribly scared

[Refrão]

C Em D  
Please, God, or whoever you are  
C Em D  
Please, God, or whoever you are  
C Em D  
Please, God, or whoever you are  
C G Am  
Please, God, or whoever you are  
La-da-da-da-da-da-da-da, mm