

Halsey - Nightmare

Tom: A	I've been polite, but won't be caught dead
m Talana E	Lettin' a man tell me what I should do in my bed
Intro: F Em Now I lay me down to sleep	Keep my exes in check in my basement
Am C I pray the Lord, my soul to keep	'Cause kindness is weakness, or worse, you're complacent
F If I shall die before I wake	F I could play nice or I could be a bully
I pray the Lord, my soul to take	I'm tired and angry, but somebody should be
[Refrão]	[Pré-Refrão]
F Em Am I, I keep a record of the wreckage of my life C F	F Come on little lady, give us a smile Am C
I gotta recognize the weapon in my mind Em Am	No, I ain't got nothin' to smile about Em
They talk shit, but I love it every time	I got no one to smile for, I waited a while for
And I realize	A moment to say I don't owe you a Goddamn thing
[Primeira Parte]	[Refrão]
I've tasted blood and it is sweet	F Em Am I, I keep a record of the wreckage of my life
I've had the rug pulled beneath my feet	I gotta recognize the weapon in my mind
I've trusted lies and trusted men	They talk shit, but I love it every time
Broke down and put myself back together again	And I realize
Stared in the mirror and punched it to shatters	I, I keep a record of the wreckage of my life
Collected the pieces and picked out a dagger Em	I gotta recognize the weapon in my mind Em Am
I've pinched my skin in between my two fingers	They talk shit, but I love it every time C
And wished I could cut some parts off with some scissors	And I realize
[Pré-Refrão]	[Ponte]
F Em Come on little lady, give us a smile Am C	F Em Am C Someone like me can be a real nightmare, completely aware F Em Am C
No, I ain't got nothin' to smile about Em	But I'd rather be a real nightmare, than die unaware, yeah F
I got no one to smile for, I waited a while for	Someone like me can be a real nightmare, completely aware F Em Am
A moment to say I don't owe you a Goddamn thing	But I'm glad to be a real nightmare, so save me your prayer
[Refrão]	[Refrão]
F Em Am I, I keep a record of the wreckage of my life	F Em Am I, I keep a record of the wreckage of my life
I gotta recognize the weapon in my mind	I gotta recognize the weapon in my mind
They talk shit, but I love it every time	They talk shit, but I love it every time
And I realize	And I realize
F Em Am C	I, I keep a record of the wreckage of my life
I'm no sweet dream but I'm a hell of a night F Em Am C	I gotta recognize the weapon in my mind
That I'm no sweet dream, but I'm a hell of a night	They talk shit, but I love it every time
[Segunda Parte]	And I realize
F Em Am No, I won't smile, but I'll show you my teeth C F	F Em Am C I'm no sweet dream but I'm a hell of a night
And I'ma let you speak if you just let me breathe Em Am	F Em Am C That I'm no sweet dream, but I'm a hell of a night

Acordes

