

Halsey - You should be sad

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Let me start this off by saying
                            tom:
Intro: Bm G D Gbm
                                                                I really meant well from the start
                                                                Take a broken man right in my hands
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                             Gbm7
                                                                And then put back all his parts
I wanna start this out and say
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
I gotta get it off my chest
                                                               No, you're not half the man
Got no anger,?got?no malice
Just a?little bit of regret
                                                               You think that you are
                                                               And you can't fill the hole
Know nobody else?will tell you
                                                               Inside of you with
So there's some things I gotta say
                                                               Money, girls, and cars
Gonna jot it down and then get it out
                                                                I'm so glad I never ever
        Gbm7
And then I'll be on my way
                                                               Had a baby with you
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                'Cause you can't love nothing
No, you're not half the man
                                                               Unless there's
You think that you are
                                                               Something in it for you
And you can't fill the hole
                                                                [Refrão]
Inside of you with
Gbm7
                                                               Oh, I feel so sorry
Money, drugs, and cars
                                                                I feel so sad
I'm so glad I never ever
                                                                I tried to help you
Had a baby with you
                                                                It just made you mad
'Cause you can't love nothing
                                                                And I had no warning
Unless there's
                                                               About who you are
Something in it for you
                                                                I'm just glad I made it out
[Refrão]
                                                               Without breaking down
Oh, I feel so sorry
                                                               Oh, I feel so sorry (I feel so sorry)
I feel so sad
                                                                I feel so sad (I feel so sad)
I tried to help you
                                                                         D
                                                                I tried to help you (I tried to help you)
It just made you mad
                                                                It just made you mad
And I had no warning
                                                               And I had no warning (I had no warning)
         G
About who you are
                                                                About who you are (about who you are)
I'm just glad I made it out
                                                                'Bout who you are
Without breaking down
         Gbm7
                                                               Bm G
And then ran so fucking far
                                                               Hey
                                                                D Gbm7
That you would never ever
                                                               Hey
Touch me again
                                                               Bm G
                                                               Hey
                                                                D Gbm7
Won't see your alligator tears
                 Gbm7
'Cause, no, I've had enough of them
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
(Bm G D Gbm7)
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               No, you're not half the man
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G
You think that you are
D
And you can't fill the hole
Inside of you with
Gbm7
Money, drugs, and cars
Bm
I'm so glad I never ever
G
Had a baby with you
D
'Cause you can't love nothing
Unless there's
Gbm7

Acordes

