

Hateen - G.B.C

```
Tom: C

G Bm C

Long hair and nothing in the head G Bm C

Drugs around the toys in the room G Bm C

The needle is ready to make him fly G Bm C

With different wings, alone in the sky

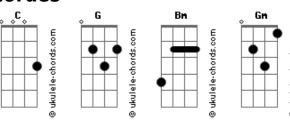
(GBmC)

C G

And now the sun is shinning Bm C

Bullets have crossed my head G Gm C
```

Acordes



```
We all wanna be close to himmmm...

G Bm
Uhu,uhu

C
And now I'm dead
G Bm
Uhu,uhu.

C
And that's not so bad
G Bm
Fuck all the stars
C
They have never been sad
G Bm
I don't need them
C
I just need a friend
```