

Hazbin Hotel - Loser, Baby

tom:
 E (forma dos acordes no tom de D)
 Capostraste na 2ª casa
 Intro: D Gb7 Bm7 Am7
 D7
 So things look bad, and your back's against the wall
 Gm7 Gbm7 Em7 Gm7 A
 Your whole existence seems fuckin' hopeless
 D Gb7 Bm7 Am7 D7
 You're feelin' filthy as a dive bar bathroom stall
 Gm7 Gbm7 Em7 Gb4 Gb7
 Can't face the world sober and dopeless
 B E A D
 You've lost your way, you think your life is wrecked
 Em7 Gbm7 G Bm A7
 Well, let me just say you're correct

(Wait, what?)

[Refrão]

D E7
 You're a loser, baby
 G D
 A loser, goddamn baby
 A Bm7 E7
 You're a fucked-up little whiny bitch

(Hey!)

G A D
 You're a loser, just like me

(Thanks, asshole)

D E7
 You're a screws-loose boozier
 G D

An only one-star reviews-er
 A Bm Gb A E
 You're a power-bottom at rock bottom
 G A D

But you got company

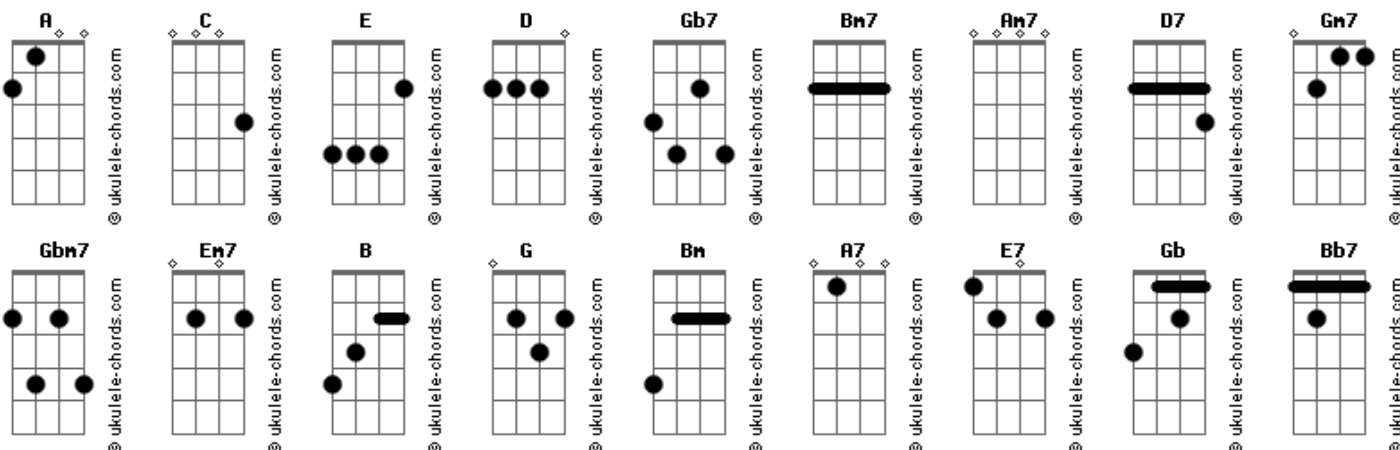
(This supposed to make me feel better?)

D Gb7 Bm7 D
 There was a time I thought that no one could relate
 Gm7 Gbm7 Em7 A
 To the gruesome ways in which I'm damaged
 D Gb7 Bm A D
 But lettin' walls down, it can sometimes set you straight!
 Gm7 Gbm7 Em7 Gb4

We're all livin' in the same shit sandwich
 B E A D
 I sold my soul to a psychopathic freak
 Em7 Gbm7 G E D A7
 Haha! And you think that makes you unique?

(Get outta here, man!)

Acordes



[Refrão]

D E7
 We're both losers, baby
 G D A
 We're losers, it's okay to be a
 Bm E7
 Coked-up, dick-suckin' ho?
 G A D
 Baby, that's fine by me
 D E7
 I'm a loser, honey
 G D
 A schmoozer and a dummy
 A Bm7 Gb A E
 But at least I know I'm not alone

You're a loser

A D
 Just like me

[Ponte]

D D C D
 I got an appetite for gamblin'
 D D C D D C
 I got an appetite for samplin' every drug and sex toy I can
 find

C
 Go ahead baby, sing that song, come on!

D D C D
 I got no holes left to deflower
 D D C D

I sold my soul to save my power
 D

Now I'm on that demon's leash
 Gm7 Am7 Bb7 Bm7 C
 I'm trapped and it gets worse with every hour

[Refrão]

D E
 You're a loser, baby
 G D A
 A loser, but just maybe if we
 Bm7 E G A D
 Eat shit together, things will end up differently

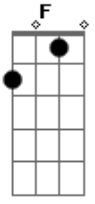
D E7
 It's time to lose your self-loathin'

G D A
 Excuse yourself, let hope in, baby

Bm Gb A E7
 Play your card, be who you are

[Final]

G F A7 D
 A loser, just like me



© ukulele-chords.com