

## **Hippo Campus - Bambi**

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Still I breathe a sigh
                            tom:
                Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de Eb )
Capostraste na 3º casa
                                                                It doesn't seem so lucky now
Intro: C Em Am C7 F Fm
                                                                Maybe I can figure out why
                                                                [Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
I swear to God, I wasn't born to fight C7 F
                                                                I haven't been much myself
                                                                     C7
Maybe just a little bit, enough to make me sick of it
                                                                And I feel like my friends are being put through this hell I'm
But I can read between the lines
                                                                I think that I'm living, if you could call it living
I want to run from everything
                                                                So brash and unforgivin'
But my legs won't work, it's clear to me
                                                                Ruled by the vibe I'm bringing
                                                                C Em Am
Serving myself
[Refrão]
           Em
I haven't been much myself
                                                                Serving myself
And I feel like my friends are being put through this hell I'm
                                                                Wait and see, I'll be making my own way now
I think that I'm living, if you could call it living
                                                                I'll be making my own way now, to where I got to be
                                                                Wait and see, I'll be making my own way now
So brash and unforgivin'
            Fm
Ruled by the vibe I'm bringing
                                                                I'll be making my own way now, to where I got to be
C Em Am
Serving myself
                                                                Wait and see, I'll be making my own way now
                                                                             С
                                                                I'll be making my own way now to where I got to be Am C F C
Serving myself
                                                                Wait and see, I'll be making my own way now
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                I'll be making my own way now to where I got to be
                                                                C Em Am
Serving myself
The timing's poor, I know it's never right
It's hard to see this time of night
                                                                Serving myself
Hard to know the reasons why I fucked it up again
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## Acordes

