

Jax - Jelly Beans (The Purge)

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I?d rather be paranoid and numb
                tom:
                                                                Than dumb
       C
Welcome to the purge
                                                                I?m 'boutta clear my history
Everybody?s, everybody?s
                                                                You?re all dead to me
                                                                       Bb
                                                                These NPCs mean nothin' ? stay inside
Jelly beans stress me out
                                                                Hide your kids and hide your wife
Because one time I bit
Into one that looked like cola
                                                                Welcome to the purge
But it tasted more like shit
                                                                Everybody?s cut
And if jelly beans stress me out
                                                                You and you and her
How the hell am I supposed to make friends
                                                                I?m over it, you?re done
                                                                              Bb
When every time I trust someone
                                                                Welcome to the purge
They fuck me in the end
                                                                No one?s safe and everybody?s cut
I?m 'boutta clear my history
                                                                Look me in the eyes, look me in the eyes
You?re all dead to me
                                                                Look me in the eyes
These NPCs mean nothin' ? stay inside
                                                                I don?t trust it
Hide your kids and hide your wife
                                                                Look me in the eyes, look me in the eyes
                                                                Look me in the eyes
Welcome to the purge
                                                                I don?t trust it
Everybody?s cut
                                                                Look me in the eyes, look me in the eyes
You and you and her
                                                                Look me in the eyes
I?m over it, you?re done
                                                                I call bullshit
Welcome to the purge
                                                                Lock your doors, stay inside
No one?s safe and everybody?s cut
                                                                Hide your kids and hide your wife
All my life I thought air was free
                                                                Welcome to the purge
Until I bought a bag of chips
                                                                Everybody?s cut
I also thought my best friend
                                                                You and you and her
Wouldn?t be the one talkin? shit
                                                                  F
                                                                I?m over it, you?re done
                                                                Welcome to the purge
And if bags of chips stress me out
How the hell am I supposed to find love
                                                                No one?s safe and everybody?s cut
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Acordes

