

Jelly Roll - Unpretty

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Ain't no stranger to pain
                                                           tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           The ones who love me all feel the same
                                                          С
                                                        C
Been a broken-down car on a side street
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           With every one step forward, fell ten steps back
Damn near lost it all on a bad week
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Lot of years in the dark felt just like that
Hmm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Oh ohhh
I was praying for change
How could only twelve steps feel so far away?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           I never thought I'd see the day % \left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\} =\left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,n\right\} =
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           When I'd forgive myself and say
So many lies I start counting
                                 Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            I hate the man I used to be
Trying to walk a straight line
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Em
Felt like trying to move a mountain
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            But he'll always be a part of me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Right now, looking at my past
And I was praying for change
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            I know it's unpretty
Would've died if I had stayed the same
Hmmm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Can't hide the pain that I've been through
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           I wear my scars like my tattoos
I hate the man I used to be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 C
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          The man who I was, was wrong {\sf F}
                                Em
But he'll always be a part of me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           But he's the one who built me
Right now, looking at my past F G
I know it's unpretty
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Said
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Am Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            I am nothing without my sins
Can't hide the pain that I've been through

Em F
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            I can't pretend
I wear my scars like my tattoos {\color{red}\mathsf{C}}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           I'm not unpretty
The man who I was, was wrong \mathsf{F}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             С
But he's the one who built me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            I am nothing without my sins
Said
                                                         Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            I can't pretend
I am nothing without my sins
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           I'm not unpretty
I can't pretend
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            [Final]
I'm not unpretty
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            I hate the man I used to be
Been the whiskey glass left half-empty
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           But he'll always be a part of me \ensuremath{\text{\textbf{C}}}
Seen the bright lights a few times
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           Right now, looking at my past
And that's what saved me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            I know it's unpretty
Acordes
                                                                                                                                             ukulele-chords.com
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