

# Jesse Rutherford - Blame

Tom:

Intro: Dm G Am7 F7M  
Daytrip took it to ten (hey!)  
Dm G Am7 F7M  
(Coo-coo)

[Refrão]

Is being sober hopeless?  
All I ever think about is smokin'  
Am7 F7M  
Now I know why daddy had to keep the bottle open  
Dm G Am7 F7M  
Uh, I can't blame him, no, I can't blame him  
Am I crazy? Seems like everybody is lately (coo-coo)  
Am7 F7M  
Now I understand how mama raised me (I do)  
Dm G Am7  
I can't blame her, no, I can't blame her  
F7M  
Not at all (yeah, yeah)

Dm G  
Ask me how I'm doing today  
Am7  
Bet I'll say I'm okay  
F7M Dm  
But I'm rotting away inside (inside)  
G  
Don't worry 'bout it though  
Am7  
Both of us are, you know?  
F7M Dm  
Funny, that's how it goes in life  
G  
I'm not tryna be dark  
Am7  
But I just got to the part  
F7M  
Where you stare at the stars  
Dm  
And compare what you are  
G  
To everything all around  
Am7  
Wonder what it'd be like  
F7M  
If it all came crashing down

[Pré-Refrão]

Dm G  
You shouldn't talk back to your mother  
Am7 F7M  
Or you might get smacked by your mother  
Dm G  
Cut a little slack for your father  
Am7  
'Cause he's never comin' back

[Refrão]

Is being sober hopeless?  
All I ever think about is smokin' (yeah)

## Acordes

Am7 F7M  
Now I know why daddy had to keep the bottle open  
Dm G Am7 F7M  
Uh, I can't blame him, no, I can't blame him  
Am I crazy? Seems like everybody is lately (coo-coo)  
Am7 F7M  
Now I understand how mama raised me (I do)  
Dm G Am7 F7M  
I can't blame her, no, I can't blame her (no, no)  
Dm G  
I try to say I'm not addicted but  
Am7  
I keep thinking 'bout the blunt  
F7M Dm  
Cut it for a week but I don't think I'd last a month  
G Am7  
When I was 17 I didn't think about stuff  
F7M  
Then life got tough  
Dm G  
It's gettin' harder every single day (true)  
Am7  
The minute that I wake (true)  
F7M Dm  
The one thing that I crave, it's insane  
G  
I need it to stay up (uh)  
Am7 F7M  
Love what Mary Jane does in every situation, oh, yeah  
Dm G  
You make it feel painless  
Am7 F7M  
My doctor says I should use in moderation but  
Dm G Am7  
I just roll myself a J and push it all away  
F7M  
To the back side of my brain, hey

[Pré-Refrão]

Dm G  
You shouldn't talk back to your mother  
Am7 F7M  
Or you might get smacked by your mother  
Dm G  
Cut a little slack for your father  
Am7 F7M  
'Cause he's never comin' back

[Refrão]

Is being sober hopeless?  
All I ever think about is smokin' (yeah)  
Am7 F7M  
Now I know why daddy had to keep the bottle open  
Dm G Am7 F7M  
I can't blame him, no, I can't blame him  
Am I crazy? Seems like everybody is lately (coo-coo)  
Am7 F7M  
Now I understand how mama raised me (I do)  
Dm G Am7 F7M  
I can't blame her, no, I can't blame her  
( Dm G Am7 F7M )  
Dm G Am7 F7M  
I can't blame him, no, I can't blame him

