

# Jesse Rutherford - Blame

Tom:

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

[Refrão]

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

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

[Pré-Refrão]

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

[Refrão]

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

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

[Pré-Refrão]

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

[Refrão]

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

## Acordes

