

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'

Now I know why daddy had to keep the bottle open

Uh, I can't blame him, no, I can't blame him

I crazy? Seems like everybody is lately (coo-coo)

Now I understand how mama raised me (I do)

I can't blame her, no, I can't blame her

Not at all (yeah, yeah)

Ask me how I'm doing today

Bet I'll say I'm okay

But I'm rotting away inside (inside)

Don't worry 'bout it though

Both of us are, you know?

Funny, that's how it goes in life

I'm not tryna be dark

But I just got to the part

Where you stare at the stars

And compare what you are

To everything all around

Wonder what it'd be like

If it all came crashing down

[Pré-Refrão]

You shouldn't talk back to your mother

Or you might get smacked by your mother

Cut a little slack for your father

'Cause he's never comin' back

[Refrão]

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I can't blame her, no, I can't blame her (no, no)

I try to say I'm not addicted but

I keep thinking 'bout the blunt

Cut it for a week but I don't think I'd last a month

When I was 17 I didn't think about stuff

Then life got tough

It's gettin' harder every single day (true)

The minute that I wake (true)

The one thing that I crave, it's insane

I need it to stay up (uh)

Love what Mary Jane does in every situation, oh, yeah

You make it feel painless

My doctor says I should use in moderation but

I just roll myself a J and push it all away

To the back side of my brain, hey

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(Dm G Am F)

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Acordes

