

# Juice Wrld - Wishing Well

tom:

Intro: C Dm Am F C

Am F C  
Waiting for the exhale

[Refrão]

C Dm Am  
I can't breathe, I'm waiting for the exhale  
F C  
Toss my pain with my wishes in a wishing well  
C Dm Am  
Still no luck, but oh well

F C  
I still try even though I know I'm gon' fail  
Am  
Stress on my shoulders like a anvil  
F C  
Perky got me itching like a anthill  
Am  
Drugs killing me softly, Lauryn Hill  
F C  
Sometimes I don't know how to feel

[Primeira Parte]

C Dm Am  
Ring-ring, phone call from depression  
F C  
You used my past and my memories as a weapon  
C Dm Am  
On the other line, I talk to addiction, huh  
F C  
Speaking of the devil, all the drugs, I miss them  
Am  
This can't be real, is it fiction?  
F C  
Somethin' feels broke, need to fix it  
Am  
I cry out for help, do they listen?  
F C  
I'ma be alone until it's finished  
[Pré-Refrão]

Am F  
This is the part where I tell you I'm fine, but I'm lying  
C  
I just don't want you to worry  
Am F  
This is the part where I take all my feelings and hide 'em  
C  
'Cause I don't want nobody to hurt me

[Refrão]

C Dm Am

I can't breathe, I'm waiting for the exhale  
F C  
Toss my pain with my wishes in a wishing well  
C Dm Am  
Still no luck, but oh well  
F C  
I still try even though I know I'm gon' fail  
Am  
Stress on my shoulders like a anvil  
F C  
Perky got me itching like a anthill  
Am  
Drugs killing me softly, Lauryn Hill  
F C  
Sometimes I don't know how to feel

[Segunda Parte]

C Dm Am  
Sometimes I don't know how to feel  
F  
Let's be for real  
C Dm  
If it wasn't for the pills, I wouldn't be here  
Am F C  
But if I keep taking these pills, I won't be here, yeah  
Am  
I just told y'all my secret, yeah

Am  
I really think I need them

[Pré-Refrão]

Am F  
This is the part where I tell you I'm fine, but I'm lying  
C  
I just don't want you to worry  
Am F  
This is the part where I take all my feelings and hide 'em  
C  
'Cause I don't want nobody to hurt me  
[Refrão]

C Dm Am  
I can't breathe, I'm waiting for the exhale  
F C  
Toss my pain with my wishes in a wishing well  
C Dm Am  
Still no luck, but oh well  
F C  
I still try even though I know I'm gon' fail  
Am  
Stress on my shoulders like a anvil  
F C  
Perky got me itching like a anthill  
Am  
Drugs killing me softly, Lauryn Hill  
F C  
Sometimes I don't know how to feel

## Acordes

