

Kanye West - Ghost Town

Tom: F

Some day, some day
Some day I'll, I will wear a starry crown
Some day, some day
Some day I wanna lay down, like God did, on Sunday
Hold up, hold up
Some day, some days
I remembered this on a Sunday
Back way, yeah, way, way
Burning, mhm-mhm
Uh, some day, well, I wanna tell everybody, some days
I wanna hit the red dot, I'll never find
Some days, ohh
(Heatstroke)
Now that I'm livin' high, I'm smokin' marijuana
Now that I'm livin' high, I do whatever I wanna, oh, yeah
I've been tryin' to make you love me
But everything I try just takes you further from me
Some day we gon' set it off, some day we gon' get this off
Baby, don't you bet it all, on a path of Fentanyl
You might think they wrote you off
They gon' have to rope me off

Some day the drama'll be gone, and they'll pray, no, oh, no
Sometimes I take all the shine, talk like I drank all the wine
Years ahead but way behind, I'm on one, two, three, four, five
No half-truths, just naked minds, caught between space and time
This now, with the world in mind, but maybe some day
I've been tryin' to make you love me
But everything I try just takes you further from me
Woah, once again I am a child
I let it all go, of everything that I know, yeah
Of everything that I know, yeah
And nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free
We're still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah
I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleed
Yeah, and nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free
We're still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah
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We're still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah
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N.C
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Acordes

