

# 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  
 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  
 I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleed  
 Yeah, and nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free  
 N.C  
 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

## Acordes

