K.Flay - Make Me Fade

Tom: G Gm Waiting for the call to come, who could say it was easy m [Intro] Bb Gm D Bb Gm D Sad about the bad I've done, on my grave, please believe me Bb Gm D D Don't think I've been this nervous with a cold drink Static on the line, I hear it all the time Bb Bb Gm D In my two hands, saying no thanks But I'm quiet when you make me fade Gm D Gm Bb Like any way it goes cause I know things Feel it coming back, watch it turn to black Bb Gm D They shouldn't have told me But I'm brighter when you make me fade Bb Gm D Bb Now I'm thinking what for You make me fade, you make me fade Gm D Bb Gm Hanging by a sentence at the drug store You make me brighter when you make me fade Bb Barely even steady out the front door (Bb Gm D) (Bb Gm D) Hate my own shit, but I love yours Bb Gm Fuck, I really love yours Swear I've been trying to reach you, I'm dying Gm You kill me why you keep your phone all on silent D 7 in the afternoon, half asleep, count the cars Bb Gm Recognize my role, I fucked up the timing Rh Gm D All I think about is you constantly, that's the hard part But you and I lately been acting like islands Gm Gm Static on the line, I hear it all the time Make a girl wanna get stupid and violent Bb Gm D But I'm quiet when you make me fade But silently I've been eyeing the horizon Gm D Feel it coming back, watch it turn to black Patterns repeat, it shouldn't be surprising Bb Gm D But I'm brighter when you make me fade Bb Gm D Oh, you know you make me You make me fade, you make me fade Bb Gm You make me fade, you make me fade Bb Gm You make me brighter when you make me fade Bb Gm You make me brighter when you make me fade Gm D Bb Gm D Tangled, found myself waking in the same clothes You make me fade, you make me fade Bb Bb Gm Shaking from my temple to my ankles You make me brighter when you make me fade D Sunny but I need another raincoat, waiting by a payphone Rh Gm D Static on the line, I hear it all the time Bb Gm Finally I coughed up some awful information that I thought up Bb Gm D But I'm quiet when you make me fade Bb Well they think I've been messing with the wrong stuff Bb Gm D Feel it coming back, watch it turn to black Nah I've been messing with the right shit, yeah I fucking like Bb Gm D But I'm brighter when you make me fade it Acordes

