

K.Flay - Make Me Fade

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

