

Landon McNamara - Perfect High

tom:

Intro: Am G F C

Am G
My little potion

F C
My sweet concoction

Am G F C
I can, zoom my feels and stay close to you

Am G F C
You take me higher, fulfill desires

Am G F C
We'll make a, own world in this room

Am G F C
Goodie bags full of golden dust and

Am G F C
By roses smiles and a harder lush

Am G F C
Whenever I'm left I undray

Am G F C
Just know that I, I miss you much

Am G F C
These are the hard times, you are my

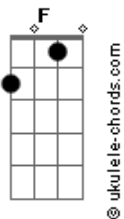
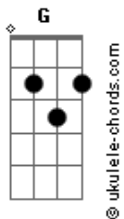
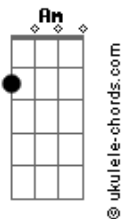
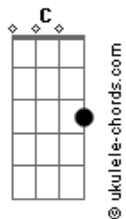
Am G F C
You're my perfect high

Am G F C
Say these are the hard times, you are my

Am G F C
You're my perfect high

Am G F C

Acordes



Perfect high

Am G F C

Perfect high

Am G F C
You got me thinking, reality and dreaming

Am G F C
And they, all seem to meant

Am G F C
You got me going, moving with emotion

Am G F C
Throwing our worries in quick sand

Am G F C
Now wouldn't here or there, anywhere I don't care

Am G F C
Is this life even real, I don't know that's how I feel

Am G F C
That's how I feel

Am G F C
It's true, so real

(Am G F C)

Am G F C
Say these are the hard times, you are my

Am G F C
You're my perfect high

Am G F C
Say these are the hard times, you are my

Am G F C
You're my perfect high