

Lewis Capaldi - A Cure For Minds Unwell

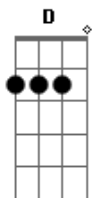
tom:
 Waking up too early static on the TV
 Dressed in all the clothes I had on
 When yesterday decided I didn't need to fight with the
 Hours and the seconds no more
 Doing all the things that I'm supposed to
 Working every day the way that most do
 Smiling while I'm hiding what I'm going through
 But you know, you know, you know

That if I'm being honest
 I couldn't tell you this is all I wanted
 I struggle sleeping 'cause the house feels haunted
 Filled with the shadows of regret
 And the things I should've said
 To the ones I laid to rest and lately
 I'm terrified that all my youth is fading
 Man, growing old is so excruciating
 Is there a cure for minds unwell
 'Cause my head's a living hell
 If I'm honest with myself

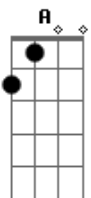
Stumble as I'm leaving, one foot takes the leading
 Second seems to struggle to find
 A solitary reason, to continue seeking
 Any use in walking this life?

Doing all the things that I'm supposed to
 Working every day the way that most do

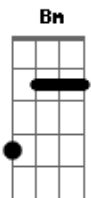
Acordes



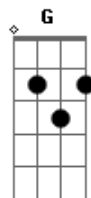
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

Smiling while I'm hiding what I'm going through
 But you know, you know, you know
 That if I'm being honest
 I couldn't tell you this is all I wanted
 I struggle sleeping 'cause the house feels haunted
 Filled with the shadows of regret a
 And the things I should've said
 To the ones I laid to rest and lately
 I'm terrified that all my youth is fading
 Man, growing old is so excruciating
 Is there a cure for minds unwell
 'Cause my head's a living hell
 If I'm honest with myself
 So how am I supposed to see an end
 To my own consuming constant fear and dread
 When I can't even seem to make it out of bed
 Yeah if I'm being honest
 I couldn't tell you this is all I wanted
 I struggle sleeping 'cause the house feels haunted
 Filled with the shadows of regret and
 The things I should've said
 To the ones I laid to rest and lately
 I'm terrified that all my youth is fading
 Man, growing old is so excruciating
 Is there a cure for minds unwell
 'Cause my head's a living hell
 If I'm honest with myself