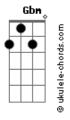


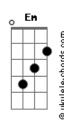
Lil Nas X - Tales Of Dominica

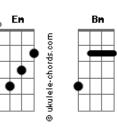
```
tom:
                Gbm (forma dos acordes no tom de Em )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
Woke up on the floor
Oh, this plastic bed don't blow up no more
                Bm
In this broken home
          Α
Everyone becomes predictable
[Refrão]
      Gbm
Oh, sometimes you're angry
Sometimes you're hurting
Sometimes you're all alone
 Gbm
Sometimes I'm anxious
Sometimes it makes me
Feel like there's only now
I've been living in my lowest, it's safe to say
Hope my little bit of hope don't fade away
I've been living on an island made from fate
Can't go running back to home, I can't fac? her face (Oh)
[Segunda Parte]
```

```
Oh, finally grown, ain't nothing like I hop?d it would be
                     Db7
Out on my own, I'm floating in an oceanless sea
                  Rm
Could I be wrong? Was everybody right about me?
Scary things in my head, I can't dream and I just
[Pré-Refrão]
Woke up on the floor
Oh, this plastic bed don't blow up no more (Ooh)
In this broken home
          Α
Everyone becomes predictable
[Refrão]
    Gbm
Oh, sometimes you're angry
Sometimes you're hurting
Sometimes you're all alone
Gbm
Sometimes I'm anxious
Sometimes it makes me
Feel like there's only now
I've been living in my lowest, it's safe to say
Hope my little bit of hope, don't fade away
                        Ghm
I've been living on an island made from fate
Can't go running back to home, I can't face her face
[Final] Gbm Bm A Db7
       Gbm Bm A Db7
```

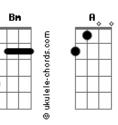
Acordes

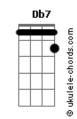






Bm





Α

