

LiL PEEP - U Said

Tom: **G**

Em **G** **D** **A**
Runnin' away from you takes time and pain, and I don't even want to

Em **G** **D**
So I'm gettin' high all week without you

A
Popping pills, thinking about you (thinking about you)

Em **G** **D**
Runnin' away from you takes time and pain

A
And I don't even want to

Em **G** **D**
So I'm gettin' high all week without you

A
Popping pills, thinking about you

D **A**
I wish I didn't have a heart to love you (I wish I didn't have a heart to love you)

C **G**
I wish I didn't play a part to break you (I wish I didn't play a part to break you)

D **A**
I wish I didn't do a lot of the shit I do (the shit I do)

C **G**
And I wish you didn't too

Em **G** **D** **A**
Runnin' away from you takes time and pain, and I don't even want to

Em **G** **D**
So I'm gettin' high all week without you

A
Popping pills, thinking about you (thinking about you)

D **A**
I wish I didn't have a heart to love you (I wish I didn't have a heart to love you)

C **G**
I wish I didn't play a part to break you (I wish I didn't play a part to break you)

D **A**
I wish I didn't do a lot of the shit I do (the shit I do)

C **G**
And I wish you didn't too

Dm
Tell me that you hate me

Dm
Sometimes life gets fucked up (fucked up)

Am
That's why we get fucked up (we get fucked up)

C
I can still feel your touch

G
I still do those same drugs

Dm
Sometimes life gets fucked up (fucked up)

Am
That's why we get fucked up (fucked up)

C
I can still feel your touch

G
I still do those same drugs

Dm
That we used to do

Am
I was used to you (I was used to you)

C
"What have you been through?"

She asked me

G
Every fucking kind of abuse

Dm
If you love me too

Am
You would give me you (you would give me you)

C
Hide me in your room

G
Don't tell me the truth

Dm
Everything you said (everything you said)

Am
Stares inside my head (stares inside my head)

C
All the shit you said

G
All the blood I bled

Dm
Sometimes life gets fucked up (fucked up)

Am
That's why we get fucked up (we get fucked up)

C
I can still feel your touch

G
I still do those same drugs

Dm
Sometimes life gets fucked up (fucked up)

Am
That's why we get fucked up (fucked up)

C
I can still feel your touch

G
I still do those same drugs

Acordes

