

Mac Miller - Come Back To Earth

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And what I won't tell you
                            tom:
                                                                I prolly never even tell myself
            C7M
                                C7
                                                        F7M
                                                                And don't you know that sunshine don't feel right
My regrets look just like texts I shouldn't send
                                                                When you inside all day
                                                                                                Dm
And I got neighbors, they're more like strangers
                                                                I wish it was nice out, but it looked like rain
          Dm7 E7
                                                                Grey skies and I'm drifting, not living forever
Am C F
We could be friends
              Am7 Bb
\operatorname{\underline{I}} just need a way out of my head
                                                                They told me it only gets better
                       Am7
I'll do anything for a way out
                                                                [Refrão]
Of my head
                                                                     C
                                                                My regrets look just like texts I shouldn't send
                                                                            Am7
In my own way, this feel like living
                                                                And I got neighbors, they're more like strangers
          Dm7
                     Gm7 C7
                                                                           F E7
Some alternate reality
                                                                We could be friends
                                                                           Am Bb
And I was drowning, but now I'm swimming
                                                                I just need a way out of my head
                                                                          Е
Through stressful waters to relief
                                                                I'll do anything for a way out
                                                                       F E7
Oh, the things I'd do
                                                                Of my head
To spend a little time in hell
                                                                ( C7M Dm C7M )
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Acordes

