

Mac Miller - Good News

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Dbm7
                                                           Why I gotta build something beautiful just to go set it on
                          tom:
              B (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
                                                           fire?
Capostraste na 4ª casa
                                                           E Ab7
Intro: E Ab7 Dbm7 A Dbm7 Ab7
E Ab7 Dbm7 A Dbm7 Ab7
                                                           I'm no liar, but
                                                           Sometimes the truth don't sound like the truth.
[Primeira Partel
                                                           Maybe 'cause it ain't
            Ab7 Dbm7
I spent the whole day in my head
                                                           I just love the way it sound when I say it
                                                           Dbm7 Ab7
Yeah, it's what I do
            Α
Do a little spring cleanin'
           Dbm7 Ab7
                                                               Dbm7
I'm always too busy?dreamin',?yeah
                                                           If you know me, it ain't anything new
            Ab7 Dbm7
Well, maybe I?should wake up instead
                                                           Wake up to the moon, haven't seen the sun in a while
                               Dbm7
                                        Ab7
                                                             Dbm7
                                                                                Ab7
A lot of?things I regret, but I just say, "I forget"
                                                           But I heard that the sky's still blue, yeah
                                                           E Ab7
                                                                                   Dbm7
Why can't it just be easy?
                                                           I heard they don't talk about me too much no more
       Dbm7
                                                                              Dbm7 Ab7
                                                           And that's a problem with a closed door
Why does everybody need me to stay?
Oh, I hate the feeling
                                                           [Refrão]
                        Dbm7 Ab7
When you're high but you're underneath the ceiling
                                                              Ab7
                  E Ab7 Dbm7
                                                           Good news, good news, good news
Got the cards in my hand, I hate dealing, yeah
                                                               Dbm7
                  Dbm7
                        Ab7
                                                           That's all they wanna hear
Get everything I need then I'm gone, but it ain't stealing
                                                                               Dbm7 Ab7
                                                           No, they don't like you when I'm down
     F
Can I get a break?
                                                            F Ab7
            Dbm7
                                                           But when I'm flying, oh
I wish that I could just get out my goddamn way
                                                            Dbm7
                                                           It make 'em so uncomfortable
      Α
What is there to say?
                                                                          Dbm7 Ab7
                                                            Α
                                                           So different, what's the difference?
                   Dbm7 Ab7
There ain't a better time than today
                                                           [Terceira Parte]
E Ab7
                  Dbm7 A
But maybe I'll lay down for a little, yeah
                                                                               Dbm7
                                                           There's a whole lot more for me waitin' on the other side
              Dbm7
                            Ab7
Instead of always trying to figure everything out
                                                                      Dbm7
                                                                                       Ab7
                                                           I'm always wonderin' if it feel like summer
 E Ab7
              Dbm7 A
And all I do is say sorry
                                                                           Dbm7
                                                              E Ab7
                           Ab7
                                                           I know maybe I'm too late, I could make it there some other
                Dbm7
                                                           time
Half the time I don't even know what I'm saying it about
                                                                       Dbm7 Ab7
[Refrão]
                                                           I'll finally discover
                                                                 E Ab7
                                                                                   Dbm7
                                                           That there's a whole lot more for me waitin'
Good news, good news, good news
  Dbm7
                                                                                Dbm7 Ab7
That's all they wanna hear
                                                           That there's a whole lot more for me waitin'
                   Dbm7 Ab7
                                                              Dbm7 Ab7
                                                                                     Dbm7
                                                           I know maybe I'm too late, I could make it there some other
No, they don't like you when I'm down
E Ab7
                                                           time
But when I'm flying, oh
                                                                         Dbm7
                                                           Then I'll finally discover
 Dbm7
                                                                             B Dbm7 Ab7
It make 'em so uncomfortable
                                                              Ab7
                                                           That it ain't that bad, ain't so bad
               Dbm7 Ab7
So different, what's the difference?
                                                               E Ab7 Dbm7
                                                           Well it ain't that bad, mm
                                                                               Dbm7 Ab7
[Segunda Parte]
                                                           At least it don't gotta be no more
              E Ab7
Well, it ain't that bad
                                                           [Outro]
          Dbm7
It could always be worse
                                                                             Dbm7
                                                           No more, no more, no more, no more
          Α
I'm running out of gas, hardly anything left
                                                                   Dbm7 Ab7
                                                             Α
           Ab7
                                                           No, no, no, no, no, no, no
Hope I make it home from work
                                                           E Ab7 Dbm7 A Dbm7 Ab7
  Ab7
                                                           Hey, hey Mm, hey, mm, mm, mm
Well, so tired of being so tired
                                                           ( E Ab7 Dbm7 A Dbm7 Ab7 )
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Acordes

