

# Mac Miller - Small Worlds

Tom: G  
Intro: F  
Yeah, yeah

[Refrão]

F Gm C Em  
The world is so small, till it ain't (yeah)  
F Gm C Em  
I'm building up a wall, till it break  
F Gm C Em  
She hate it when I call, and it's late  
F  
I don't wanna keep you waiting  
Gm Bb C Em  
I hope I never keep you waiting (yeah)  
F Gm C Em  
I think I know it all, but I don't  
F Gm Bb C Em  
Why you always at the mall when you broke, yeah  
F  
And I just wanna ball  
Gm C Em  
Maybe dunk but I've never been tall (yeah)  
F  
I might trip, I never fall  
Gm  
God know's I've came close (don't try this at home)

[Primeira Parte]

C Em F  
I know I probably need to do better  
Fuck whoever  
Keep my shit together  
Gm C Em  
You never told me being rich was so lonely  
F Gm  
Nobody know me, oh well  
Bb C Em  
Hard to complain from this five star hotel  
F  
I'm always in a rush, I've been thinking too much but  
Gm C  
Keep it on the hush, no one need to know, just us  
Em F  
That's really all it takes  
Gm Bb C Em  
We don't need nothing but today (today, today, today, today)

[Refrão]

F Gm  
The world is so small, 'til it ain't  
C Em  
( 'Til it ain't, 'til it ain't, 'til it ain't, 'til it ain't )  
F Gm  
I'm building up a wall, till it break  
C Em  
( 'Til it break, 'til it break, 'til it break, 'til it break )  
F Gm  
She hate it when I call, and it's it late  
C Em  
( And it's late, and it's late, and it's late )  
F  
I don't wanna keep you waiting ( I don't wanna keep you waiting )  
Gm Bb C  
Em  
I hope I never keep you waiting ( I hope I never keep you waiting )

[Ponte]

Am F Gm C Em  
Woouooooo (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
F Gm C Em  
Woouooooo (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
F Gm C Em  
Woouooooo (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

F Gm C Em  
Woouooooo (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

[Segunda Parte]

F  
Yeah, I got a bad attitude  
Playing til I'm out of moves  
Gm C Em  
No need for shame, I get more peace at slow speeds  
F Gm  
Go beat the game, young control freak  
Bb C Em  
It's cold in my veins, I'm below freezing, snow season (made me)  
F  
They know that I so need my space  
Gm C Em  
Don't wanna grow old so I smoke just in case  
F Gm  
She say that I glow below the waist  
Bb C Em  
And a stroke is just so PGA

[Pré-Refrão]

F  
All I got is a little bit of space and time  
Gm C Em  
Drawing shapes and lines of the world we made  
F Gm Bb  
Tomorrow may be right around the corner but I swear  
C Em  
It's gon be worth it if I make it, babe  
F Gm C Em  
There's somewhere above, you keep reaching up  
F Gm Bb  
C Em  
That's really all it takes, we don't need nothing but today  
(today, today, today, today)

[Refrão]

F Gm  
The world is so small, 'til it ain't  
C Em  
( 'Til it ain't, 'til it ain't, 'til it ain't, 'til it ain't )  
F Gm  
I'm building up a wall, till it break  
C Em  
( 'Til it break, 'til it break, 'til it break, 'til it break )  
F Gm  
She hate it when I call, and it's it late  
C Em  
( And it's late, and it's late, and it's late )  
F  
I don't wanna keep you waiting ( I don't wanna keep you waiting )  
Gm Bb C  
Em  
I hope I never keep you waiting ( I hope I never keep you waiting )  
( Db B Db B )

[Terceira Parte]

Db  
Yeah, nine times out of ten I get it wrong  
B Db  
That's why I wrote this song, told myself to hold on  
B  
I can feel my fingers slippin', in a motherfuckin' instant  
I'll be gone  
Gb  
Do you want it all if it's all mediocre  
E Bb  
Staring at the wall and the wall's full of posters  
E  
Lookin' at my dreams, and who I wanna be

**Gm** **Db**  
 I guess you gotta see it to believe  
**F** **D**  
 Oh, I been a fool, but that's cool, that's what human beings  
 do  
**Db**  
 Keep your eyes to the sky, never glued to your shoes  
**Bb** **B**  
 Guess there was a time when my mind was consumed

**Db** **Bbm**  
 But the sun's coming out now, clouds start to move  
**Ab**  
 Don't tell me nothing but the truth  
**Bbm** **Gb**  
 I'm tired, I don't gotta spare a second  
**Bbm**  
 Win or lose, win or lose  
**Eb** **F** **Bbm**  
 I don't keep count, nobody checkin'

## Acordes

