

Mac Miller - Small Worlds

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Intro: F
                                                               Wooooooo (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Yeah, yeah
                                                                [Segunda Parte]
[Refrão]
                                                                Yeah, I got a bad attitude
                                              C Em
                                 Gm
The world is so small, till it ain't (yeah)
                                                                Playing til I'm out of moves
                                 Gm
I'm building up a wall, till it break
                                                               No need for shame, I get more peace at slow speeds
She hate it when I call, and it's late
                                                                Go beat the game, young control freak
                                                                                 Bb
I don't wanna keep you waiting
                                                                It's cold in my veins, I'm below freezing, snow season (made
I hope I never keep you waiting (yeah)
                                                                They know that I so need my space
                               Gm
I think I know it all, but I don't
                                      Bh
                                                                Don't wanna grow old so I smoke just in case
Why you always at the mall when you broke, yeah
                                                                                Gm
                                                                She say that I glow below the waist
And I just wanna ball
                                                                                        C
                                                                       Bb
                                                                And a stroke is just so PGA
Maybe dunk but I've never been tall (yeah)
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
I might trip, I never fall
God know's I've came close (don't try this at home)
                                                               All I got is a little bit of space and time
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                Drawing shapes and lines of the world we made
                                                                Tomorrow may be right around the corner but I swear
         Fm
I know I probably need to do better
Fuck whoever
                                                                It's gon be worth it if I make it, babe
Keep my shit together
                                                                There's somewhere above, you keep reaching up
You never told me being rich was so lonely
               Gm
Nobody know me, oh well
                                                                That's really all it takes,
                                                                                               we don't need nothing but today
                                                                (today, today, today)
Hard to complain from this five star hotel
                                                                [Refrão]
I'm always in a rush, I've been thinking too much but
                                                                The world is so small, 'til it ain't
Keep it on the hush, no one need to know, just us
        Em
That's really all it takes
                                                                ('Til it ain't, 'til it ain't, 'til it ain't, 'til it ain't)
We don't need nothing but today (today, today, today, today)
                                                                I'm building up a wall, till it break
[Refrão]
                                                                ('Til it break, 'til it break, 'til it break, 'til it break)
                                                                She hate it when I call, and it's it late
The world is so small, 'til it ain't
                                                                (And it's late, and it's late, and it's late)
('Til it ain't, 'til it ain't, 'til it ain't, 'til it ain't)
                                                                I don't wanna keep you waiting (I don't wanna keep you
I'm building up a wall, till it break
                                                                waiting)
('Til it break, 'til it break, 'til it break, 'til it break)
                                                                I hope I never keep you waiting (I hope I never keep you
She hate it when I call, and it's it late
                                                               waiting)
(And it's late, and it's late, and it's late)
                                                                (Db B Db B)
I don't wanna keep you waiting (I don't wanna keep you
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
                                                                Yeah, nine times out of ten I get it wrong
I hope I never keep you waiting (I hope I never keep you
                                                               That's why I wrote this song, told myself to hold on
waiting)
                                                                I can feel my fingers slippin', in a motherfuckin' instant
[Ponte]
                                                                I'll be gone
                       Gm
Wooooooo (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
                                                               Do you want it all if it's all mediocre
Wooooooo (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
                                                               Staring at the wall and the wall's full of posters
                       Gm
                                                                                Е
Wooooooo (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
                                                               Lookin' at my dreams, and who I wanna be
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Gm Db I guess you gotta see it to believe D But the sun's coming out now, clouds start to move Ab D Don't tell me nothing but the truth Bbm Gb D Db Bbm Gb D I'm tired, I don't gotta spare a second Keep your eyes to the sky, never glued to your shoes Bb B Win or lose, win or lose Gb I don't keep count, nobody checkin'

Acordes

