

Machine Gun Kelly - In These Walls

tom:

Em
I feel you in these walls D
You're a cold air creeping in Em
Chill me to my bones and skin C
I heard you down the hall Em D
But it's vacant when? I'm looking in Em
Oh, who let you in? C
You walk around like you own the place Em
But you never say anything C
I caught you walking straight through my walls Em
Guess it was all my fault C
I think I let you in Em
Look D
You said I never wrote a song for you Em
So I hope this one is haunting you C
You said even if it took forever Em
That me and you would be together D
And I never thought that you would lie Em
So I'll admit I took advantage of your precious time C
I'll admit I took advantage of you every night that I was on the road Em
Even at home I wouldn't do you right D
I'll admit it, but don't think for a minute I'ma let you Em
Convince me that what we started is finished C
Or for a second that I wouldn't take a bullet to the head for you Em
Paint the bottom on my floor red for you and kissed by an angel D
Touched by the devil, blood from a nose, red as a rose petal Em
I think we're caught up in a power trip C

She my Kate Moss, I'm her Johnny Depp
Em
Light pull the fast life in the fast lane D
Lights in the cab night drinkin' champagne Em
Ice make a last ice for the back pain C
With the knife on the dash, pipe with the ashtray Em
And we fuck with the lights off, break a lamp shade D
Did it twice in the room, once in the matinee, oh Em
Hide all the fresh wounds like a band-aid C
With the stripes on the black suits for the campaign, oh Em
What a damn shame D
King of the underworld, what a damn name Em
'Cause he killed all the other girls in the damn frame C
For a queen that he never realized had fangs Em
Damn, do you feel what I'm sayin'? D
Take a knife in the back, wanna feel my pain Em
Make a slice to the wrist to reveal those veins C
I could see your face, man I feel insane
C Am
Never thought that I would feel like this Em D
Such a mess when I'm in your presence C Am
I've had enough, think you've been making me sick Em D
Gotta get you out of my system, yeah C
It's my house Am
And I think it's time to get out Em
It's my soul D
It isn't yours anymore C
It's my house Am Em
And I think it's time to get out D
Yeah, I think it's time to get out
C Am Em D
Yeah, yeah, ooh, oh-oh C Am Em D
Yeah, I think it's time to get out Em

Acordes

