

Machine Gun Kelly - Pretty Toxic Revolver

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On the first day I am gone, I do not want you to cry
                            tom:
                                                                Legends never die, I hope our story's told
            Em G Bm A
                                                                And the year spent on that road
Yeah
Em G Bm A
                                                                Before they came to our shows
Danger, one of us just lost our savior
                                                                We were creating our lane, I hope they pave it in gold
Gotta maintain when you're going insane, so I?say?this prayer
                                                                Take me home, somewhere I belong
                                                                               Bm
Dear God,?why do I need this medicine?to control my anger?
                                                                Somewhere foreign, looks like Dali's drawing
And do you even exist? They're trying?to?say?it's a myth
                                                                Yeah, isn't it funny that whenever you got a vision
                                                                A mission and a couple of plans to go with it
Lotta?things left unsaid,?lotta things left unanswered
                                                                Somebody gotta come along mad and damage it
My aunt just passed from cancer
                                                                Like a cancer that inhabits never banishes
Dad just got out of rehab
                                                                I managed to smoke five grams of cannabis
And mom's never gonna show up, gotta grow up
                                                                And still keep my stamina for the fans and the goddamn cameras
Ride with me through the memories inside of me
                                                                That attack my stance like Evangelists
'Til the nights I was hooked on the ivory
                                                                I said truth and they couldn't handle it
Head hurting all week 'cause of bad coke
                                                                So when it sinks you stand in it
Then the same week Peep overdosed, that's fucked up
                                                                I guess this is my Titanic
But I guess I lucked up
                                                                With no James Cameron to direct this draft of it
And I feel his pain because it probably won't be until
                                                                Just my
The day I die that they love us
But trust, every nomination I don't get
                                                                Pretty toxic heavy conscience
Every list that I ain't on
                                                                Weighing on my soul
Is a reminder of why I wrote songs in the first place
                                                                Six shots in my revolver
As a way to escape where I came from
                                                                When I'm on my own, back against the wall
          Em
                                                                It got me anxious
This just my pretty toxic
                                                                Helpless, frigid, cold
Heavy conscience weighing on my soul
                                                                Late nights drinking on my own
               G
Six shots in my revolver
                                                                Now I'm fearless, Al Capone
When I'm on my own
                                                                To my dearest, I ain't gone
Play this song
Acordes
     Rm
                   Εn
                         ukulele-chords.co⊞
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