

Matchbox Twenty - Unwell (acústico)

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Tom: A
                                                               I know they've all been talking 'bout me
   (Intro)
                                                               I can hear them whisper
A2, D, F#m, E (2x)
                                                               And it makes me think there must be something wrong
                                                               With me
                                                                            Ε
                                                               Α2
                                                               Out of all the hours thinking
                                                               Dbm D
Verse|
                                                               A2 E
                                                               I've lost my mind
All day
            Gbm
                                                               A2
Staring at the ceiling making
                                                               But I'm not crazy I'm just a little unwell
                                                               I know right now you can't tell
            F
Friends with shadows on my wall
                                                                But stay awhile and maybe then you'll see
All night
                                                               A different side of me
            Gbm
                                                               A2
A2
                                                               I'm not crazy, I'm just a little impaired
Hearing voices telling me
                                                               I know right now you don't care
That I should get some sleep
                                                               But soon enough you're gonna think of me
Because tomorrow might be good for something
                                                               And how I used to be
(Pre Chorus)
                                                               (Bridge)
                                                               D Gb
Hold on
                                                                 I've been talking in my sleep
              F
Feeling like I'm headed for a
                                                               Pretty soon they'll come to get me
Breakdown
                                                               They'll be taking me away
  Α2
And I don't know why
                                                               (Chorus)
                                                               A2
(Chorus)
                                                               I'm not crazy I'm just a little unwell
                                                               I know right now you can't tell
I'm not crazy I'm just a little unwell
                                                                But stay awhile and maybe then you'll see
I know right now you can't tell
                                                               A different side of me
But stay awhile and maybe then you'll see
                                                               I'm not crazy, I'm just a little impaired
A different side of me
                                                               I know right now you don't care
I'm not crazy I'm just a little impaired
                                                                But soon enough you're gonna think of me
I know right now you don't care
                                                               And how I used to be
Gbm
But soon enough you're gonna think of me
                 DE
                                                               (Final)
And how I used to be me
                                                               A2, D, F#m, E
                                                               (Continue tocando até o final)
I'm talking to myself in public
                                                               And how I used to be
                                                               How I used to be
Dodging glances on the train
                                                               How I used to be
                                                               I'm just a little unwell
I know
                                                               How I used to be
                      Ghm
                                                               How I used to be
                                                               I'm just a little unwell...
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Acordes

