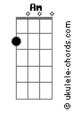


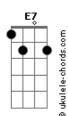
## Matt Maeson - Me And My Friends Are Lonely

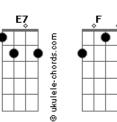
tom:

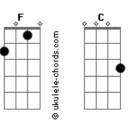
```
Like Jesus on the corner selling baggies full of blessing?
           Am Cadd9
                                  E7
                                                              Is it stressing all the things that you have morally accepted?
  can't open up to you
Me and my friends are lonely
                                                              Is it vexing wearing clothes that you have bled in?
Cadd9
I don't know what to do
                                                              [Terceira Parte]
               Am Cadd9
I always figured I'd be the one to die alone
                                                                                     Cadd9
                                                              Picture perfect victim, overwhelmed and so sadistic
[Primeira Parte]
                                                              I was looking for a purpose, what a chance you had some with
                                                              vou
I cope smothered in smoke
                                                                                             Cadd9
                                                              On the street when I forgot, the city breathes when I do not
Deep high, drape my soul in
                                                              If I leave it does not stop here, no
I know things that you don't
                                                                                    Cadd9
                                                              So is there any treason in the tricky little price I pay?
I've met murdering folk
                                                                                    Cadd9
   Am Cadd9
                                                              Oh is there any treason in the tricky little price I pay?
And they took one of our own
                                                              Hook
They took our innocent home
                                                                Am Cadd9
                                                              So I can't open up to you
Hook
 Am Cadd9
                                                              Me and my friends are lonely
So I \, can't open up to you
                                                              Cadd9
                                                              I don't know what to do
                    Αm
Me and my friends are lonely
                                                                              Am Cadd9
                                                              I always figured I'd be the one to die alone
I don't know what to do
                                                                              Am Cadd9
                                                                                                 E7
                                                              I always figured I'd be the one to die alone
               Am Cadd9
I always figured I'd be the one to die alone
                                                                                  Am Cadd9
                                                              I always figured that I'd be the one to die alone?
[Segunda Parte]
```

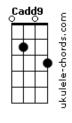
## Acordes











So is there any lesson in confessing that you posted up

F7