

Matt Maeson - Me And My Friends Are Lonely

tom:

Am Cadd9 E7

I can't open up to you
F Me and my friends are lonely
Cadd9 E7
I don't know what to do
F Am Cadd9 E7 F
I always figured I'd be the one to die alone

[Primeira Parte]

Am Cadd9
I cope smothered in smoke
E7 F
Deep high, drape my soul in
Am Cadd9
I know things that you don't
E7 F
I've met murdering folk
Am Cadd9
And they took one of our own
E7 F
They took our innocent home

Hook

Am Cadd9 E7
So I can't open up to you
F Am
Me and my friends are lonely
Cadd9 E7
I don't know what to do
F Am Cadd9 E7 F
I always figured I'd be the one to die alone
Am Cadd9 E7 F
I always figured I'd be the one to die alone
Am Cadd9 E7 F
I always figured that I'd be the one to die alone?

Am Cadd9
So is there any lesson in confessing that you posted up
E7 F
Like Jesus on the corner selling baggies full of blessing?
Am C
Is it stressing all the things that you have morally accepted?
E7 F
Is it vexing wearing clothes that you have bled in?

[Terceira Parte]

Am Cadd9
Picture perfect victim, overwhelmed and so sadistic
E7 F
I was looking for a purpose, what a chance you had some with
you
Am Cadd9
On the street when I forgot, the city breathes when I do not
E7 F
If I leave it does not stop here, no
Am Cadd9 E7 F
So is there any treason in the tricky little price I pay?
Am Cadd9 E7 F
Oh is there any treason in the tricky little price I pay?

Hook

Am Cadd9 E7
So I can't open up to you
F Am
Me and my friends are lonely
Cadd9 E7
I don't know what to do
F Am Cadd9 E7 F
I always figured I'd be the one to die alone
Am Cadd9 E7 F
I always figured I'd be the one to die alone
Am Cadd9 E7 F
I always figured that I'd be the one to die alone?

[Segunda Parte]

Acordes

