

Matt Maeson - Me And My Friends Are Lonely

tom:
 Am
 Am Cadd9 E7
 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

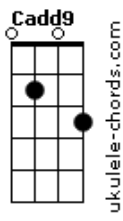
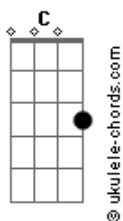
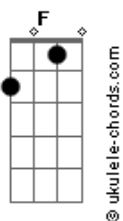
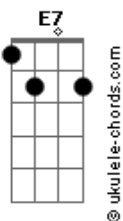
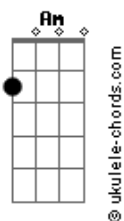
[Primeira Parte]

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
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 So I can't open up to you
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 Cadd9 E7
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[Segunda Parte]

Acordes



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?

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 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?