

# Melanie Martinez - Possession

tom:  
Intro: C E Am Em

[Primeira Parte]

C E Am  
I hit my head real hard, I woke up in a jar  
Em  
On top of his blue metal shelf full of trinkets  
C E Am  
He'd dust me off each day, I'm made of porcelain clay  
Em  
I feed him kisses so I don't break down to pieces

[Pré-Refrão]

C E  
And now he's hungry, I'll feed him candy  
Am  
You're screamin' at me loud, screamin' at me loud, screamin'  
at me loud

[Refrão]

F Dm Am  
Baby, I'm your possession, handle me like a weapon  
G  
Gaslight me right, tell me, "Keep quiet"  
F  
I'll go along, di-di-dum  
Dm Am  
Put me up like a prize, I'll be a good housewife  
G  
You won't see me cry when women come by  
F  
I'll go along, di-di-dum

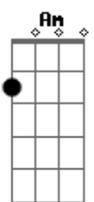
[Pós-Refrão]

Dm Am  
Dum, dum, di-di-dum, di-di-dum, di-di-dum  
Am G  
Dum, dum, dum, di-di-dum, di-di-dum, di-di-dum  
F Dm  
Dum, dum, dum, di-di-dum, di-di, dum, di-di-dum  
Am G  
Dum, dum, dum, di-di-dum, di-di-dum, di-di-dum (Di-di-dum)

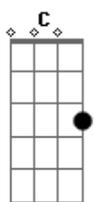
[Segunda Parte]

C E Am  
He leaves me all alone, from dusk to fuckin' dawn

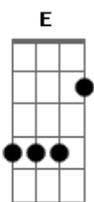
## Acordes



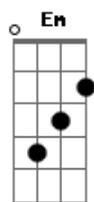
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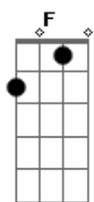
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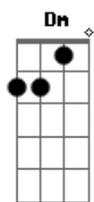
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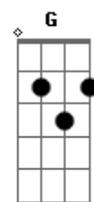
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E  
I'll clean up after all his shit, I'm the housekeeper  
C E Am  
He comes home drunk at night, of course he picks a fight  
Em  
I try my best to bite my tongue, but it keeps bleedin'

[Pré-Refrão]

C E  
How could he love me if he won't see me?  
Am Am  
I'm crying with a knife, wanna take my life, never treats me  
right

[Refrão]

F Dm Am  
Baby, I'm your possession, handle me like a weapon  
G  
Gaslight me right, tell me, "Keep quiet"  
F  
I'll go along, di-di-dum  
Dm Am  
Put me up like a prize, I'll be a good housewife  
G  
You won't see me cry when women come by  
F  
I'll go along, di-di-dum

[Pós-Refrão]

Dm Am  
Dum, dum, di-di-dum, di-di-dum, di-di-dum  
Am G  
Dum, dum, dum, di-di-dum, di-di-dum, di-di-dum  
F Dm  
Dum, dum, dum, di-di-dum, di-di, dum, di-di-dum  
Am G  
Dum, dum, dum, di-di-dum, di-di-dum, di-di-dum

[Final]

Dm  
Took the keys and left, drove into a tree  
Am  
Looked around for a minute, people starin' at me  
G  
A concussion reversin' all the damage I had  
I may be bruised, but it's not that bad