

## **Nico Collins - Alone**

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Tom: D
                                                                Don't you know nobody will ever understand
                                                                The person that you are, learn to hold your own hand
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                                Get your shit together and lose the weight
                                                                You'll never be what you want, no not with that face
Eight years old and he's kicking and screaming
                                                                He started writing all of his thoughts on paper
I'll only go to school if you give me a reason
                                                                Realized music made life so much greater
The kids are really mean and I already know all the things
they're teaching
                                                                100 pounds down, he looks so different now
                                                                As he plans his escape from a crooked hometown
Hopped in the car mama let him play hookey
Missed the first hour just to get a cup of cof
                                                                [Pré-Refrão]
She'□□s the only one who saw who he was, no one else could
                                                                He does all that he should
Dm
                                                                Why is he misunderstood?
Showing up late but he makes it to class
Just to stare out the window and the clock in the back
                                                                [Refrão]
He daydreamed away to a sky so gray
                                                                This is a story bout a broken boy
Everything's simple, it's driving him mental
                                                                With his headphones in just to block out the noise
Wishing every day that something would change
                                                                Of everyone around him telling him the way to go
Instead his dad makes him play ball by the bay
                                                                So he walks the world alone, Wondering if it gets better
And every time he cries, father rolls his eyes saying
                                                                Or if he's always gonna feel empty forever
Son it's all your fault, how come you never try?
                                                                So he gets lost tryna find another way back home
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                As he walks the world alone
He does all that he should
                                                                Alone
                                                                       A Am
                                                                Alone
Why is he misunderstood?
                                                                21 years and he'□□s on the right path
[Refrão]
This is a story 'bout a broken boy
                                                                But sometimes he wonders if he grew up too fast
With his headphones in just to block out the noise
                                                                And missed out on the little things, all of the little things
Of everyone around him telling him the way to go
                                                                (Haha, yeah right)
So he walks the world alone, Wondering if it gets better
                                                                Who is he kidding, surely not himself
Or if he's always gonna feel empty forever
So he gets lost tryna find another way back home
                                                                But sometimes he wonders if there's somebody else
As he walks the world alone
                                                                Thats takes the same road, but he'∏∏ll never kno
[Segundo verso]
                                                                Cuz he walks the world alone
                                                                [Refrão]
Fifteen years and he's drowning his sorrows
                                                                This is a story bout a broken boy
Smoking weed, drinking cheap liquor out the bottle
                                                                With his headphones in just to block out the noise
With a bunch of fake friends cuz he tried to fit in but it
                                                                Of everyone around him telling him the way to go
Ran in with the law bout a dozen of times
                                                                So he walks the world alone, Wondering if it gets better
                                                                Or if he's always gonna feel empty forever
Nothing too bad, just a few suburban crimes still
He says to himself, What are you doing you don'□□t deserve
                                                                So he gets lost tryna find another way back home
                                                                As he walks the world alone
Dm
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## **Acordes**

