

Nomy - Cocaine

Iom: E	Dbm You are in pain
Dbm You are in pain	E Take your life, take your life with cocaine
Take your life, take your life with cocaine	But I am who I am
But I am who I am	so I do what I can, when I can
so I do what I can, when I can	Dbm but I can't really do a damn thing
but I can't really do a damn thing	(Dbm)
(Dbm)	Dbm A E
(Dbm E Gbm Abm B)	Now it's too late, too late to live B Dbm
(Dbm E Gbm Abm E B Dbm)	only heaven loves you now A E B
Dbm So fine this day	so love it back for once, just once Dbm A E Now it's too late, too late to live
all your problems has gone away	B Dbm and my conscience's killing me
but tomorrow, when you wake up A all your problems are back to stay	A E B so am I alive but I am not free
Dbm Your life, a game	A Gbm E B and for all of you that can relate to this too A Gbm E B and for all of you that can relate to this too
turn it up, turn it up with cocaine	
And everytime that you live is a time when you feel	(Dbm E Gbm Abm B)
and the only time you heal	(Dbm E Gbm Abm E B Dbm)
Dbm Tell me what it is	Dbm Tell me what it is
and it would never be like this	and it would never be like this <mark>E</mark>
A problem that we have in common	A problem that we have in common
baby tell me what it is	baby tell me what it is B A
B A it probably doesn't mean a piss	it probably doesn't mean a piss Dbm
Dbm yeah, rip my heart apart	yeah, rip my heart apart
(Dbm)	Dbm You are in pain
Dbm A E	Take your life, take your life with cocaine
Now it's too late, too late to live Dbm	But I am who I am
only heaven loves you now A E B	A so I do what I can, when I can
so love it back for once, just once	Dbm but I can't really do a damn thing
Dbm A E Now it's too late, too late to live	(Dbm)
B Dbm and my conscience's killing me	Dbm A E
A E B So am I alive but I am not free	Now it's too late, too late to live B Dbm
A Gbm E B	only heaven loves you now A E B
and for all of you that can relate to this too A Gbm E B	so love it back for once, just once
and for all of you that can relate to this too	Dbm A E Now it's too late, too late to live
Dbm White snow, oh I know	and my conscience's killing me
You're on a place where I just can't go-o	so am I alive but I am not free
But I hope you do remember	A Gbm E B
A your snow doesn't warm you in december	and for all of you that can relate to this too A Gbm E B

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($\ensuremath{\mathsf{Dbm}}$ E B A) Now it's too late

Acordes

