

Nothing But Thieves - Phobia

tom:

Intro: Em

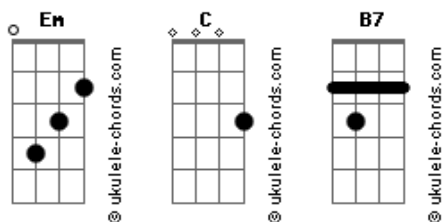
Em
I love the night, but not the stars
Em
The fame suckers in their block-long cars
C B7
I fucking hate the internet
Em
Five-star hotel, and I don't feel well
Em
I lost a night or maybe two
Em
I think?I'll?cancel?the honeymoon
C B7
I fucking?hate the internet
Em
Five-star?hotel, I don't feel well

C B7 Em
And I could use some healing soon
C B7 Em
Before I lose all feeling soon

Em
It may be rage or maybe hope
Em
I'm at the stage that I fear the most
C B7
I wanna know your phobia
Em
Go on, press send, and we can mak? friends
Em
I crossed a line a lif? ago
Em
I might be dead, but I just don't know
C B7
I'm shutting down the internet
Em
Big shot hotel, I don't feel well

C B7 Em
And I could use some healing soon
C B7 Em
Before I lose all feeling soon

Acordes



(Em)

Em
I got some pills, but not some help
Em
From love junkies in their private hell
C B7
I wanna know euphoria
Em
Greenlight, red wine, and I don't feel fine
Em
I lost a life a line ago
Em
You might be here, but I just don't know
C B7
This used to be the internet
Em
Fat cat hotel, I don't feel well

C B7 Em
And I could use some healing soon
C B7 Em
Before I lose all feeling soon

Em
Whoa, I get the rage, so live in hope
Em
I'm on a stage and I just can't cope
C B7
You'll see this on the internet
Em
Go on, press like and make my clicks spike
Em
I lost the plot or maybe two
Em
Remind me, who the fuck are you?
C B7
Why don't we hit the minibar?
Em
Five-star hotel, I don't feel well

C B7 Em
And I could use some healing soon
C B7 Em
Before I lose all feeling soon

[Final] Em