Penelope Scott - American Healthcare Glitzy

tom:

Em Em When i was seven years old G I saw a dead man in the road D Outside the liquor store G A?few?blocks from my?school Em Well he was cold and he was?warm

G He looked the damn same as before D Except for something in the eyes G And a bit of drool

C D Well people die every day G B Em I wouldn't have it any other way C I just think they should feel good B While they are alive C D I went to school i got good grades B B Em I don't know you want me to say C D G Em L verted to belo needle

I wanted to help people C D Em E I thought that i could save the sick C D And if it's all the same to you B B Em There's one more thing i gotta do C Because with god as my witness You corporate fucking prick D I did not become a doctor just B Em To suck the devil's dick

Em I made it through all four years G And then almost a decade more

Acordes



Em They hired me in my hometown G And then again when i moved away D People liked me back then G What can i say? Fm It was the government G The companies, bureaucracy D The lobbyists, the congressmen, and lies Em They trickled into both my ears G And got louder over the years D Until all that i could hear was fucking flies Well people die every day G B Em I wouldn't have it any other way C I just think they should feel okay While they're alive How could they ever feel okay Fm B B When things are more and more this way? D Sometimes it's like they'd rather die C D G Fm I fucking helped people C D D Em E I thought that i could do the trick C And if it's all the same to you B B Em There's one more thing i got to do С Because with god as my witness You corporate piece of shit I did not become a doctor just B Em To suck the devil's dick

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I asked the right questions

And never even really got bored

G