

## **Phoebe Ryan - Dead**

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Tom: C
VERSE 1:
              G
         G
 I've made mistakes, been dishonest
    G G F
Self-estranged, did what I wanted
 G G F
I was a fake, I slept just the same
       G
             G
I'm not a saint, no, I'm not a saint
PRE-CHORUS:
C Am
Oh, no it doesn't make_sense
C Am
Oh, no I don't understand
CHORUS:
When things are good
I don't believe that they're for real
             Am
I really wish I could
just tell myself I gotta feel
Feel something else instead
Cause lately life is like a dream
                   Am G
It's messing with my head
I must be dead
VFRSF 2:
         G G
I've been a wreck, took things too far
  G G
                F
Made a mess, felt like a star
       G (strum once)
I've broken hearts and goddamn I slept the same
         G
               G
I'm not a saint, no, I'm not a saint
PRE-CHORUS:
Oh, no it doesn't make sense
C Am
Oh, no I don't understand
CHORUS:
            C F
```

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When things are good
I don't believe that they're for real
               Αm
I really wish I could
just tell myself I gotta feel
Feel something else instead
Cause lately life is like a dream
                     Αm
It's messing with my head
I must be dead
BRTDGF:
C F
So, suddenly it's all picture perfect
Life is so good and I don't deserve it
INSTRUMENTAL:
CHORUS:
               C
When things are good
I don't believe that they're for real
               Am
I really wish I could
just tell myself I gotta feel
Feel something else instead
Cause lately life is like a dream
                     Αm
It's messing with my head
I must be dead
OUTRO:
             C
I must be dead
I must be dead (I must be dead I don't believe it)
             C
I must be dead (I tell myself I could be dreaming)
             Am
I must be dead (I must be dead I don't believe it)
     G)
( Am
( C
     F)
```

## **Acordes**

