

Pierce The Veil - I'm Low On Gas And You Need a Jacket

Tom: D

(com acordes na forma de C)

Capostrate na 2ª casa

Intro: C G Em G F

As I choke, try to wash it down with something strong
Dry but the taste of blood remains
Cold, empty mattresses and falling stars
My, how they start to look the same

So keep in happiness
And torture me while I tell you

"Let's go in style"

A million hooks around

A million ways to die

Darling, it's cold outside

No, no more eyes to see the sun
You slide into bed while I get drunk
Slow conversations with a gun
Mean more than I've ever said to anyone

So keep in happiness
And torture me while I tell you

"Let's go in style"

A million hooks around

A million ways to die
Darling, let's go inside
It'll be alright

But last night, you said you ended up in Palm Springs dancing on tables

Almost fought some bitch at the club
Got kicked out of your hotel and lost your shoes

Well, fuck, what am I supposed to be, impressed?

You're just another set of bones to lay to rest

So I'll say goodnight, hope you had a really good time

And I will soon forget the color of your eyes and you'll forget mine

So keep in happiness
And torture me while I tell you

"Let's go in style"

A million hooks around

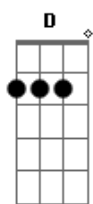
A million ways to die

Darling, let's go outside

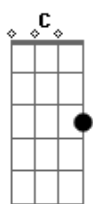
It'll be alright

But last night, you said you ended up in Palm Springs dancing on tables

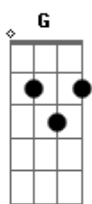
Acordes



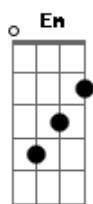
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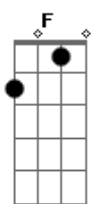
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