

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

tom:
A

Choke
Try to wash you down with something strong
Tried, but the taste of blood remains (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 (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

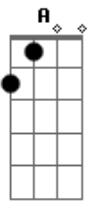
But last night you said you ended up in Palm Springs
Dancing on tables
Almost fought some bitch at the club (yeah!)
Got kicked out of your hotel and lost your shoes
Well, fuck, what am I supposed to be, impressed?
You're just another set of bones to lay to rest
I guess it's time to say goodnight
I hope you had a really good time
Good time

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

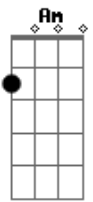
...So keep in happiness
And torture me while I tell you
Let's go in style
... A million hooks around
A million ways to die
Let's go outside
It'll be alright

But last night, you said you ended up in palm springs dancing on tables

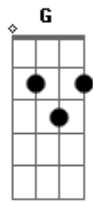
Acordes



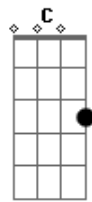
© ukulele-chords.com



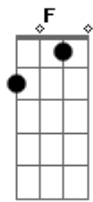
© ukulele-chords.com



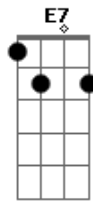
© ukulele-chords.com



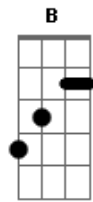
© ukulele-chords.com



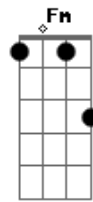
© ukulele-chords.com



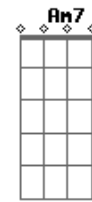
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com