

Pierce The Veil - Yeah Boy And Doll Face

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To try a new life without you
               tom:
              F
               Dhm
                                Dhm
                                                          The moment, that's where I
Were you honest when you said
                                                          Kill the conversation
       B Ab7
 I could never leave your bed
                                                          Wrap this up
                                                                            Bb
      Dbm
                                                                                      Dbm
              Dbm
                                                              Dbm
Wake me up and let me know you're alive
                                                          With a lie that I'm enjoying every minute with myself
                                                          Dbm Eb
                                                           And she could make hell feel just like home
And will you fall in love again
                                                          Dbm Bb Dbm
                                                            I'm never leaving her alone
     Dbm
Is the scent slowly spreading
       Dbm
                   Dbm
I've been answering machines all night
                                                          But if your lightning lips aren't mine
                                                                  Dbm
                                                                                    В
                                                          Then I don't know the awkward stranger to my right
Are the doctors dancing in
                                                                          В
                                                          I only need one hand to drive
While the ambulances sing
                                                                            B Dbm A
                                                                Dbm
Another boy without a sharper knife
                                                          When you're with me
                                                               Dbm
                                                                               B Ab A
                                                          You are my getaway
The moment, that's where I
                                                          Oh no
Kill the conversation
                                                          Dbm
                                                           So don't you ever feel alone
Wrap this up
                                                          And don't you wish you were
With a knife that loves to feel
       Dbm
                                                          Cut the lust tonight
How do you know how deep to go before it's real
                                                          Alright, alright tell me why my
(pause)
                                                          Little Mona Lisa told a lie, lie, lie
  Take me home
                       Ab7
                                                                Dbm
    Dbm B
                                                          Dbm
Can I even complicate your breathing

Dbm Dhm
                                                            Do you want me
                                                             В
                                                                           Ab7
Well I guess I'm just your average boy
                                                          Do you want to let me know that you're ok
                                                              Dbm
                                                          A diamond gold ring
   Dbm
With a knife in the back
                                                             В
    Bb
                                                          Customized to cut your circulation
And a grip on the grass
                                                             Dbm
                                                          But I couldn't let you go
   Dbm
It's cold and I don't want to be here
                                                                               E, Eb
                                                            Dbm
                                                          No, I never let you go my dear
           Abm
                        B Ab7
 I guess I'm never comfortable or situational
                                                                               Dbm
                                                          So keep talking cause I love to hear your voice
                                                           E F E F E Abm E Abm
 Are we losing or beginning
                                                          Your voice again
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