

Pink - Beautiful Trauma

Tom: G

^C
We were on fire ^D

I slashed your tires ^C

It's like we burned so bright, we burned out ^D ^C

I made you chase me ^D

I wasn't that friendly ^C

My love, my drug, we're fucked up, oh ^D ^C ^D

^G
'Cause I've been on the run so long, they can't find me ^{Gb}

You waken up to remember I'm pretty ^C

And when the chemicals leave my body ^D

Yeah, they're gonna find me in a hotel lobby ^C
'Cause

^G ^{Gb}
Times they keep coming, all night

^{Gb}
Laughing and fucking ^C

Some days like I'm barely breathing ^D

After we were high on the love ^G

Don't doubt it was you

^{Bm}
The pill I keep taking ^C

The nightmare I'm waking ^D

There's nothing, no nothing, nothing but you ^G ^{Bm}

My perfect rock bottom ^C

My beautiful trauma ^D ^G

My love, my love, my drug, oh

^G ^{Gb}
My love, my love, my love, my drug, oh ^C ^D

^G ^{Gb}
My love, my love, my love, my drug, oh ^C ^D

^G ^{Gb}
My love, my love, my love, my drug, oh ^C ^D

^G ^{Gb}
My love, my love, my drug, we're fucked up ^C ^D

^D ^C
You punched a hole in the wall and I framed it

I wish I could feel things like you ^G ^D ^C

Everyone's chasing that holy feeling ^G ^D ^C

And if we don't stay lit we'll blow out ^D

Blow out

^G
'Cause we've been on the run so long they can't find us

^{Gb}
Who's gonna have to die to remind us ^C

That it feels like we chose this blindly ^D

Now I'm gonna fuck up a hotel lobby ^G
'Cause

^G ^{Bm}
Times they keep coming, last night

^{Bm}
I might've messed it up again ^C

Some days like I'm barely breathing ^D

After we were high on the love ^G

Don't doubt it was you

^{Bm}
The pill I keep taking ^C

The nightmare I'm waking ^D ^G

There's nothing, no nothing, nothing but you ^{Bm}

My perfect rock bottom ^C

My beautiful trauma ^D

My love (my love), my love, my drug, oh

^G ^{Gb}
My love, my love, my love, my drug, oh ^C ^D

^G ^{Gb}
My love, my love, my love, my drug, oh ^C ^D

^G ^{Gb}
My love, my love, my love, my drug, oh ^C ^D

^G
My love, my love, my drug, we're fucked up

^D
Hands up

^G
Times they keep coming, all night ^G

Laughing and fucking ^C

Some days like I'm barely breathing ^D

After we were high on the love ^G

Don't doubt it was you

^{Bm}
The pill I keep taking ^C

The nightmare I'm waking ^D ^G

There's nothing, no nothing, nothing but you ^{Bm}

My perfect rock bottom ^C

My beautiful trauma ^D

My love, my love, my drug, oh

(G Bm C D G)
(G Bm C D G)
(G Bm C D G)
(G Bm C D G)

Acordes

