

## **Post Malone - Chemical**

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I can't get away, maybe there's no mistakes
                             tom:
Intro: D Em G
                                                                  (maybe there's no mistakes)
  D Em G
                                                                  [Pré-Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                  You break me, then I break my rules
        Fm
Oxytocin makin' it all okay
                                                                  Last time was the last time too
When I come back down, it doesn't feel the same
                                                                                     Α
                                                                  It's fucked up, I know, but I'm still
Now I'm sittin' 'round, waitin' for the world to end all day
                                                                  [Refrão]
'Cause I couldn't leave you if I tried
                                                                                         Em
                                                                  Outside of the party, smokin' in the car with you
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                  Seven Nation Army, fightin' at the bar with you
                                                                  D Em G
Tell you that I'm sorry, tell me what I gotta do
You break me, then I break my rules
Last time was the last time too
                                                                                   Bm A
                                                                  'Cause I can't let go, it's chemical
It's fucked up, I know, but I'm still
                                                                                  Bm D
                                                                  No, I can't let go, it's chemical
[Refrão]
                                                                                  Bm A
                                                                  No, I can't let go, it's chemical
                      Em
Outside of the party, smokin' in the car with you ${\scriptstyle \frac{Em}{}}$
                                                                  [Solo] D Em G
                                                                         D Em G
Seven Nation Army, fightin' at the bar with you
                                                                  [Ponte]
                         Em
Tell you that I'm sorry, tell me what I gotta do
                                                                              Bm A
                  Bm A
                                                                  I can't let go, it's chemical
'Cause I can't let go, it's chemical Bm D G
                                                                             Bm A
                                                                  Da-da-da-da-da-da-da
No, I can't let go, it's chemical
                                                                  [Final]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                  Tell you that I'm sorry, tell me what I gotta do
Every time I'm ready to make a change (mmm)

D

Em

G
                                                                                  Bm D
                                                                  No, I can't let go, it's chemical
You turn around and fuck out all my brains (woo) D \stackrel{\sf Em}{} \stackrel{\sf G}{}
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## I ain't tryna find fate, it's too late to save face **Acordes**

