Post Malone - Hollywood's Bleeding

Tom: E

m
Intro: Em D C Am

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Em                       D
Hollywood's bleeding, vampires feedin'
C                   Am
Darkness turns to dust
Em                  D
Everyone's gone but no one's leavin'
C               Am
Nobody left but us
Em                    D
Tryna chase a feelin', but we never feel it
C                          Am
Ridin' on our last train home
Em                  D
Dyin' in our sleep, we're living out the dream
C                Am
We only make it out alone

C                          D
I just keep on hopin' that you call me
Em                          G
You say you wanna' see me, but you can't right now
C                           D
You never took the time to get to know me
Em                             D
Was scared of losin' something that we never found
       C                    D          Em  G
We're running out of reasons, but we can't let go
       C                    D          Em
Yeah, Hollywood is bleeding, but we call it home

Em              D        C
Outside the winter sky turnin' grey
                       Am  Em
City up in smoke, it's only ash when it rains
         D                       C
Howl at the Moon and go to sleep in the day
             Am                  Em
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I fool everybody 'til the drugs fade away
                D                         C
In the mornin', blocking out the Sun with the shades
                   Am                          Em
She gotta' check her pulse and tell herself that she okay
             D            C
Seem like dying young is an honour
                      Am
But who be at my funeral? How I wonder

Em
I go out, and all the eyes on me
C                       Em
I show out, do you like what you see?
Em
Hey now, they closin' in on me
D
Let them sharpen all they teeth

                           C
This is more than I can handle
             D
Blood in my Lambo'
          Em                      G
Wish I could go, uh, I'm losin' hope, uh
             C               D
I light a candle, some Palo Santo
          Em
For all these demons, wish I could just go on

C                          D
I just keep on hopin' that you call me
Em                         G
You say you wanna see me, but you can't right now
       C                         D
You never took the time to get to know me
       C                                     D
Was scared of losin' something that we never found
       C                    D              Em  G
We're running out of reasons but we can't let go
       C                    D              Em
Yeah, Hollywood is bleeding, but we call it home
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Acordes