

## **Post Malone - Holywoods Bleedings**

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Tom: G
            [Primeira Parte]
Hollywood's bleeding, vampires feedin'
Darkness turns to dust
Everyone's gone, but no one's leavin'
Nobody left but us
Tryna chase a feelin', but we'll never feel it
Ridin' on the last train home
Dyin' in our sleep, we're living out a dream
We only make it out alone
[Refrão]
I just keep on hopin' that you call me
You say you wanna see me, but you can't right now
You never took the time to get to know me
Was scared of losin' somethin' that we never found
We're running out of reasons, but we can't let go
Yeah, Hollywood is bleeding, but we call it home
[Segunda Parte]
Outside, the winter sky turnin' grey
City up in smoke, it's only ash when it rains
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Howl at the moon and go to sleep in the day Love for everybody 'til the drugs fade away In the mornin', blocking out the sun with the shades She gotta check her pulse and tell herself that she okay It seem like dying young is an honor But who'd be at my funeral? I wonder I go out, and all they eyes on me I show out, do you like what you see? And now they closin' in on me Let 'em sharpen all they teeth This is more than I can handle  $\frac{D}{D}$ Blood in my Lambo' Wish I could go, oh, I'm losin' ho-ope I light a candle, some Palo Santo For all these demons, wish I could just go on [Refrão] I just keep on hopin' that you call me You say you wanna see me, but you can't right now You never took the time to get to know me Was scared of losin' somethin' that we never found We're running out of reasons, but we can't let go Yeah, Hollywood is bleeding, but we call it home

## **Acordes**

