

# PUP - Morbid Stuff

tom:  
Am (forma dos acordes no tom de Bbm)  
Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb

[Primeira Parte]

Db Gb  
I was bored as fuck  
Eb Ab Bbm Db  
Sitting around and thinking all this morbid stuff  
Gb Ab Db Bbm  
Like if anyone I've slept with is dead and I got stuck  
Gb Ab Db Bbm  
On death and dying and obsessive thoughts that won't let up  
Gb Gbm  
It makes me feel like I'm about to throw up

( Db Gb Ebm Ab )  
( Db Gb Ebm Ab )

[Segunda Parte]

Db Gb Ebm  
I was getting high in the van in St. Catharines  
Ab  
While you were rubbing elbows in the art scene  
Db Gb Ebm  
And back in the city I was on a tear  
Ab  
High-fiving every shithead on Queen Street  
Db Gb  
Passed out on the bus ride  
Ebm Ab  
I got home in the morning at a quarter to ten  
Db Gb  
Everybody was sleeping in  
Ebm Ab

Mom and Dad were smoking weed in the attic again

[Refrão]

Ebm Ab Db Gb  
I said, "I don't know what you want me to say"  
Ebm Ab Db Gb  
I stood by watching as your world went up in flames  
Ebm Ab Db Bbm Gb  
When you tried everything but the feeling stays the same  
Ab Db  
You had it all, you pissed it away

( Db Gb Ebm Ab )  
( Db Gb Ebm Ab )

[Refrão]

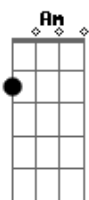
Db Gb Ebm Ab  
I don't know what you want me to say  
Db Gb Ebm Ab  
'Cause back in the city I was on a tear  
Db Gb Ebm Ab  
You had it all, you pissed it away  
Db Gb Ebm Ab  
Back in the city without a care

[Terceira Parte]

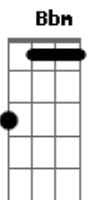
Ebm Ab Db Gb  
I still dream about you time and time again  
Ebm Ab Db Gb  
While I've been sleeping in somebody else's bed  
Ebm Ab Db Gb  
And as my body aged, the feeling, it never did

[Final] Ab Db

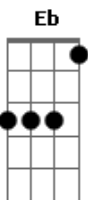
## Acordes



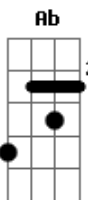
© ukulele-chords.com



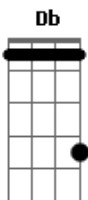
© ukulele-chords.com



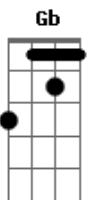
© ukulele-chords.com



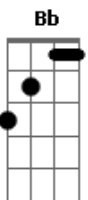
© ukulele-chords.com



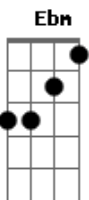
© ukulele-chords.com



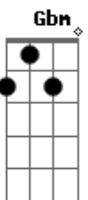
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com