## **RAYE - Escapism**

At least it's the Prada two-piece that I'm trippin' in tom: And I'm already actin' like a dick, know what I mean? Δm So you might as well stick it in Em Sleazin' and teasin', I'm sittin' on him Em Just a heart broke bitch, high heels, six inch Fm All of my diamonds are drippin' on him In the back of the nightclub, sippin' champagne Em I met him at the bar, it was 12 or somethin' I don't trust any of these bitches I'm with Fm I ordered two more wines, 'cause tonight, I want him In the back of the taxi, sniffin' cocaine Am A little context if you care to listen Drunk calls, drunk texts, drunk tears, drunk sex Fm I find myself in a shit position I was lookin' for a man who was on the same page Now it's back to the intro, back to the bar The man that I love sat me down last night D Bm And he told me that it's over, dumb decision To the Bentley, to the hotel, to my old ways Dm 'Cause I don't wanna feel how I did last night And I don't wanna feel how my heart is rippin' Dm I don't wanna feel how I did last night Δm In fact, I don't wanna feel, so I stick to sippin' Doctor, doctor, anything, please Em And I'm out on the town with a simple mission Fm Doctor, doctor, have mercy on me, take this pain away Bm In my little black dress, and this shit is sittin Bm You're asking me my symptoms, doctor, I don't wanna feel, mm Fm (what?) Just a heart broke bitch, high heels, six inch In the back of the nightclub, sippin' champagne 'Cause I don't wanna feel like I felt last night n I don't trust any of these bitches I'm with I don't wanna feel like I felt last night In the back of the taxi, sniffin' cocaine Be at peace with the things you can't change (last night) Fm Drunk calls, drunk texts, drunk tears, drunk sex I'll be naked when I leave and I was naked when I came, yeah I was lookin' for a man who was on the same page Out of reach, out of touch, too numb, I don't feel no way D Fm Now it's back to the intro, back to the bar D Toast up, so what? Street small, but it go both ways Bm To the Bentley, to the hotel, to my old ways So you'll run, yeah, but you'll never escape Fm Bm 'Cause I don't wanna feel how I did last night Sunset in the maze (you're asking me my symptoms, doctor, I D don't wanna feel) I don't wanna feel how I did last night Am I don't wanna feel how I did last night Doctor, doctor, anything, please Fm D Doctor, doctor, have mercy on me, take this pain away I don't wanna feel how I did last night, oh Bm You're asking me my symptoms, doctor, I don't wanna feel Doctor, doctor, anything, please Δm Fm Doctor, doctor, have mercy on me Toke this joint how I'm blowin' this steam You're asking me my symptoms, doctor, I don't wanna feel Back to my ways like 2019 Cm Not 24 hours since my ex did dead it I don't wanna feel how I did last night I got a new man on me, it's about to get sweaty I don't wanna feel how I did last night Fm Rh Last night really was the cherry on the cake (How I did, how I did, how I did) Last night Been some dark days lately and I'm finding it crippling (Cm Bb Cm) D Cm Mm, lipstick smudged like modern art Excuse my state, I'm as high as your hopes That you'll make it to my bed, get me hot and sizzling I don't know where the fuck I am or who's drivin' the fuckin' car If I take a step back to see the glass half full Bb

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Speedin' down the highway, sippin'

Mixin' pills with the liquor 'cah fuck these feelings



Spilling secrets to the stranger in my bed (uh-huh) Cm I remember nothing, so there's nothing to regret (uh-huh) Gm Other than this 4/4 kick drum pounding in my head

