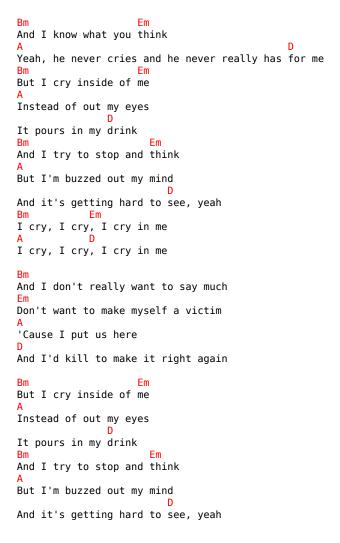


Roman Rouge - I Cry

Intro: Bm Em A D We ain't high like a spaceship anymore There ain't much grip like the past when I'd hold your hand I got a couple bad bitches inside my car Yeah, they just make it easy to feel little more numb I know you're all moved on and it's hard to see Yeah, my baby didn't get us here And I'd kill to make it right again And I know what you think Yeah, he never cries and he never really has for me But I cry inside of me Instead of out my eyes It pours in my drink And I try to stop and think But I'm buzzed out my mind And it's getting hard to see, yeah Got my head stuck up with things that were impulsive Was always reaching, always trying to fucking start shit I got lost within my ways and I've fallen on my face

tom:



Acordes

