

Royal & the Serpent - CHIPS

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'Cause it's all the same in the end
                            tom:
                Bb
                                                                           Bb
                                                               This life's a sitcom, play pretend
                                                                          Gm
            [Refrão]
                                                               Spend your money, say you love me
                                                                        Bb
                                                               Let's just kick it, kick it 'til
Eating chips on my bed
                                                               We're Dead
68 unread texts
                                                               Kick it, kick it 'til we're dead
  Gm
We avoid making friends
                                                               [Segunda Parte]
           Bb
And killing time and boring sex
                                                               Listening to Cudi, rollin' up a spliff
'Cause it's all the same in the end
                                                               In your room
           Bb
This life's a sitcom, play pretend
          Gm
                                                               I get too high and laugh at everything
Spend your money, say you love me
                                                                 Bb
          Bb
                                                               You do
Let's just kick it 'til we're dead
                                                               When the medication tastes like hell
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               I'll be there to save you from yourself
If I bought a locket, could I have a
                                                               Again, ooh
Strand of your hair?
                                                               [Pré-Refrão]
        Gm
Would you have my back if it got too
                                                               Who needs jealousy when
        Bb
Scary out there?
                                                               You've got you and I've got me?
When the medication tastes like hell
                                                               [Refrão]
        Cm
Could you maybe save me from myself
                                                               Eating chips on my bed
Again?
Bb
                                                               68 unr?ad texts
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               We avoid making friends
                                                               And killing time and boring sex
Who needs jealousy when
                                                                                   Gm
                                                                'Cause it's all the same in the end
You've got you and I'v? got me?
                                                                           Bb
                                                               This life's a sitcom, play pretend
[Refrão]
                                                                         Gm
                                                               Spend your money, say you love me
                                                                         Bb
Eating chips on my bed
                                                               Let's just kick it, kick it 'til we're
68 unr?ad texts
                                                               Dead
                                                                                  Gm
  Gm
                                                               Kick it 'til we're dead
We avoid making friends
And killing time and boring sex
Acordes
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