Saint Welleslay - Dysphoria

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Because this planet is bigger than us
                tom:
                                                                                G
                                                                 Someday we'll leave Her
                G
Intro: G Cadd9
                                                                 [Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                 E|-Phor| ia
                                       Cadd9
G
                                                                 Cadd9
Binding my chest and biting my tongue
                                                                 Dysphoria
                                   Cadd9
Em7
                                                                 Em7
Wearing boxers never fixed anyone
                                                                 Dysphoria
                                          Cadd9
                                                                 Cadd9
G
Biking on Bloor could have had me beaten
                                                                 Dysphoria
Em7
                                                                     G
It?s a risk I?ll take
                                                                 And this is the last time
                   Cadd9
                                                                        Cadd9
I feel so defeated
                                                                 I?ll allow my ribs to be swollen
                                                                          Fm7
[Refrão]
                                                                 And I?ll get a little thin but I?ll feel better in my skin
                                                                      Cadd9
                                                                 And baby, my ribs don?t feel broken
G
Dysphoria
                                                                 [Ponte]
Cadd9
Dysphoria
Em7
                                                                      G
Dysphoria
                                                                 This body's made for loving
Cadd9
                                                                 It?s not a place for betting
Dysphoria
                                                                            Cadd9
G
And this is the last time
                                                                 Let?s run around and get all sweaty
       Cadd9
I?ll allow my ribs to be swollen
                                                                 I wanna feel myself get healthy
           Fm7
                                                                 Fm7
And I?ll grow out my hair
                                                                 Dysphoria?s a bitch
And pretend I don?t care
                                                                 I wanna kick her in a ditch
    Cadd9
                                                                           Cadd9
                                                                 It?s not fair to wanna itch
And maybe my ribs are broken
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                 All of the places that don't fit
                                                                 [Refrão]
G
Being young and gay
                                                                 G
Is romantic and upsetting
                                                                 Dysphoria
Cadd9
                                                                 Cadd9
Explaining why you love someone to God, She keeps forgetting
                                                                 Dysphoria
           Em7
                                                                 Fm7
She said ?gender is a universe and we are all stars?
                                                                 And this is the last time
        Cadd9
                                                                 Cadd9
And I believed Her
                                                                 I?ll allow my ribs to be swollen
Acordes
      G
                   En7
                               Cadd9
                                       8
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