

# Sasha Sloan - ?Smiling When I Die

tom:

Intro: D

G Yesterday felt like my graduation Bm  
D But now some of those kids have got their own A  
G Been a while since I took a vacation Bm  
D It's been a while since I really let go A

G Don't wanna look back  
Bm Thinking I could've done this  
D Or I could've tried that  
D Don't wanna look back  
A 'Cause it's going by fast  
G I'ma call my mother  
Bm It's been a while since I've been home  
D Take a trip in the summer  
A See all the lights in Tokyo  
G Get lost in the desert  
Bm Just to see what I can find  
D So when it's my time, I  
A I'm smiling when I die (When I die, when I die) Bm  
D Smiling when I die (When I die, when I die) A

G Yesterday felt like my first day working Bm  
D But now I'm not the youngest on the clock A  
G Been a while since days were just for burning Bm  
D It's been a while since I threw back a shot A

G Don't wanna look back

Bm Thinking I could've done this  
D Or I could've tried that  
D Don't wanna look back  
A 'Cause it's going by fast

G I'ma call my mother  
Bm It's been a while since I've been home  
D Take a trip in the summer  
A See all the lights in Tokyo  
G Get lost in the desert  
Bm Just to see what I can find  
D So when it's my time, I  
A I'm smiling when I die (When I die, when I die) Bm  
D Smiling when I die (When I die, when I die) A  
G There's been a couple times that I've fell in love Bm  
D But a couple times just ain't enough  
A There's been a couple joints that I could've shared Bm  
D But I guess I gotta start somewhere A

G I'ma call my mother  
Bm It's been a while since I've been home  
D Take a trip in the summer  
A See all the lights in Tokyo  
G Get lost in the desert  
Bm Just to see what I can find  
D So when it's my time, I  
A I'm smiling when I die (When I die, when I die) Bm  
D Smiling when I die (When I die, when I die) A

## Acordes

