

Sleep Token - Caramel

tom:
D (forma dos acordes no tom de Db)
Capostrate na 1ª casa

Count me out like sovereigns C7
Payback for the good times Am
Right foot in the roses Em
Left foot on a landmine Bm
I'm not gonna be there C7
Tripping on the grapevine Am
They can sing the words while I cry into the bassline D C

Wear me out like Prada C7
Devil in my detail Am
I swear it's getting harder Em
Even just to exhale Bm
Backed up into corners C7
Bitter in the lens Am
I'm sick of tryna hide it every time they take mine D C

[Refrão - versão 1]
So stick to me Am
Stick to me like caramel Em D
Walk beside me Am
Till you feel nothing as well C C7

They ask me C7
Is it going good in the garden? Am
Say: I'm lost, but I beg no pardon Em
Up on the dice, but low on the cards Bm
I try not to talk about how it's harder now C7
Can I get a mirror side-stage? Am
Looking sideways at my own visage, getting worse D
Every time they try to shout my real name just to get a rise from me C
Acting like I'm never stressed out by the hearsay C7

I guess that's what I get for tryna hide in the limelight Am
Guess that's what I get for having 20/20 hindsight Em
Everybody wants eyes on 'em Bm
C7

Acordes

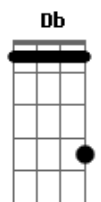
I just wanna hear you sing that top line
And if you don't think I mean it, then I understand Am D
But I'm still glad you came, so let me see those hands C
[Refrão - versão 2]
So stick to me Em
Stick to me like caramel C7
Walk beside me G
Till you feel nothing as well C7 Cadd9
I'm falling free Em
Of the final parallel C7
The sweetest dreams are bitter, but there's no one left to tell G D C
Too young to get bitter over it all C7 G D
Too old to retaliate like before Bm C7
Too blessed to be caught ungrateful, I know G D
So I'll keep dancing along to the rhythm Em C7
This stage is a prison (too young to get bitter) G
A beautiful nightmare (over it all) D
A war of attrition (too old to retaliate) Em
I'll take what I'm given (like before) C7
The deepest incisions (too blessed to be called) G
I thought I got better (ungrateful, I know) D
But maybe I didn't C7

[Breakdown]
G Bm
G Em C7
(In these days of days) Tell me, did I give you what you came for? Am Em
(I wish it all away) Terrified to answer my own front door D Em
(I thought things had changed) Missing my wings in a realm of angels C7 Em
(But everything's the same) D

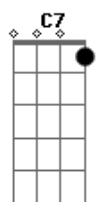
So I'll keep dancing along to the rhythm C7
This stage is a prison, a beautiful nightmare Am Em
A war of attrition, I'll take what I'm given Bm C7
The deepest incisions, I thought I got better G D
But maybe I didn't C



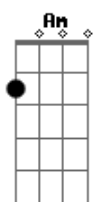
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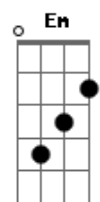
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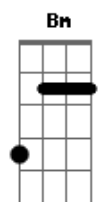
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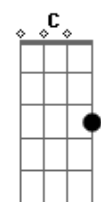
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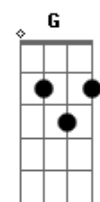
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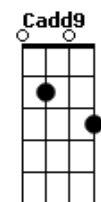
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