

Sleep Token - Caramel

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

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

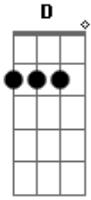
C7
Wear me out like Prada
Am
Devil in my detail
Em
I swear it's getting harder
Bm
Even just to exhale
C7
Backed up into corners
Am
Bitter in the lens
D
I'm sick of tryna hide it every time they take mine
C
[Refrão - versão 1]
Am
So stick to me
Em D
Stick to me like caramel
Am
Walk beside me
C Em C7
Till you feel nothing as well
C7

They ask me
Am
Is it going good in the garden?
Em
Say: I'm lost, but I beg no pardon
Bm
Up on the dice, but low on the cards
C7
I try not to talk about how it's harder now
C
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
C7
Acting like I'm never stressed out by the hearsay
Am
I guess that's what I get for tryna hide in the limelight
Em
Guess that's what I get for having 20/20 hindsight
Bm
Everybody wants eyes on 'em
C7

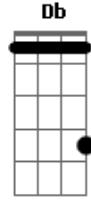
Acordes

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

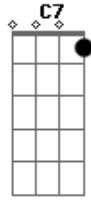
[Breakdown]
G Bm
G Em C7
Am Em
(In these days of days) Tell me, did I give you what you came for?
D Em
(I wish it all away) Terrified to answer my own front door
C7 Em
(I thought things had changed) Missing my wings in a realm of angels
D
(But everything's the same)
C7
So I'll keep dancing along to the rhythm
Am Em
This stage is a prison, a beautiful nightmare
Bm C7
A war of attrition, I'll take what I'm given
G D
The deepest incisions, I thought I got better
C
But maybe I didn't



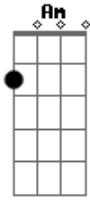
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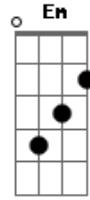
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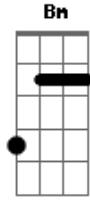
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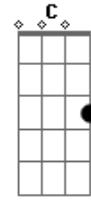
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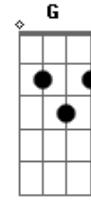
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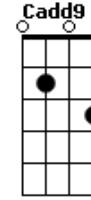
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