

Sleeping With Sirens - How It Feels To Be Lost

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tom:
                                                                For every step that I take
Intro: Cm Eb
                                                                I take two steps back
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                It's like a punch to the face
Life is walking on a tight rope
                                                                             Fb
                                                                It's like a knife right in the back
With nothing but a blindfold
                                                                Like a bullet to the head
It's a long way, it's a long way down
                                                                Why can't I understand?
I'm, yeah, I'm a little crazy
                                                                The blood is on my hands
But can you really blame me?
                                                                Now I'm standing on the edge
It's a long way, it's a long way down
                                                                With nowhere to go (To go)
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                                Ab
                                                                This is how it feels, this is how it feels
For every step that I take
                                                                How it feels to be
                                                                Cm Eb Cm Ab
Lost, lost, lost
I take two steps back
It's like a punch to the face
                                                                [Ponte]
It's like a knife right in the
                                                                And it's a long way down (It's a long way down)
(Knife right in the, knife
                                                                            Cm
                                                                And it's a long way down (Long way down)
(Right in the, knife right in the)
                                                                Why do I do this to myself?
[Refrão]
                                                                         Eb
                                                                Why do I put myself through hell?
            Fh
It's like a knife right in the back
                                                                And will I ever understand
Like a bullet to the head
                                                                The blood is on my hands?
Why can't I understand?
                                                                (Knife right in the, knife
The blood is on my hands
                                                                (Right in the, knife right in the)
                                                                [Refrão]
Now I'm standing on the edge
                Eb
With nowhere to go (To go)
                                                                   It's like a knife right in the back
                Ab
This is how it feels, this is how it feels
                                                                Like a bullet to the head
       Cm
How it feels to be
                                                                Why can't I understand?
Lost, lost
                                                                The blood is on my hands
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                Now I'm standing on the edge
                                                                With nowhere to go (To go)
I've been stranded in an ocean
                                                                                 Ab
Treading water but it's hopeless, hopeless
                                                                This is how it feels, this is how it feels
It's a long way, it's a long way down
                                                                How it feels to be
                                                                 Ab
Why am I always on the brink of
                                                                Lost, lost
Losing it all? Am I just wasting my time?
                                                                 How it feels to be
It's a long way, it's a long way down
                                                                Lost
[Pré-Refrão]
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Acordes

