

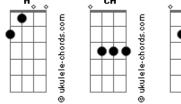
Sum 41 - Screaming Bloody Murder

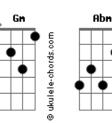
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Tom: A
  Cm Gm Abm
I'm not quite myself these days
Guess we all come undone,
           Eb
Time to time in different ways, as well
Cm Gm Abm Eb
I have myself to blame,
Guess I don''t understand,
 Fb
I need help in many ways.
God's got a plain for me?
Well I'm gonna' tell you one thing,
                     Gm
I don't got the patience or the time.
What can I say?
                   Eb
I'm no angel, I'm not forsaken
 Abm Gm
But I can bleed!
Tear me open, I believe;
             Abm Eb
God will set you up to bleed.
     Abm
                 Eb
And no one can deceive
     Abm
What is meant to be and,
      Abm
'Bloody murder' we will scream.
Well I guess it's time for me.
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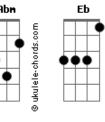
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Tell me what I'm left to believe
                 Gm
'Cause I don't know the concept of the pain
I don't want the faith,
I'll just lose it,
Eb
I can prove it,
Watch me bleed!
Tear me open, I believe;
              Abm
God will set you up to bleed.
     Abm
And no one can deceive
         Abm
What is meant to be and,
Eb Abm
'Bloody murder' we will scream.
Eb Abm
Tear me open.
Cm
'Cause I'm (hey!)
Not giving up (hey!)
No sefl control, suffocated to the bone
Cm
I'm my
I'm my
Worst enemy
Eb
Who can't be saved, I'm just his disgrace.
Refrão:
Cm Gm
                 Abm
These days are strange, it's true.
         Gm
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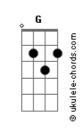
There's not a thing that I would change,

Acordes









No mistakes that i'd undo.

Eb