

Tan Feelz - Rip In Hell

tom:
[Primeira Parte]

Dm
Now that you and me are through

A
Tears are slowly drying

A
Oh so satisfying

Dm **Dm**
Nothing like when your face was turning blue

A
Gave me puppy eyes but

A
They committed crimes
Oh aye yai yai

[Pré- Refrão]

Dm
Sympathy flowers

Dm
Sent after hours

A
Prayers and sorrows

A
For the dum-dum

Dm
Caket with no air

Dm
?Life is so unfair!?

A
Hope you have fun there

A **Dm**
Underneath the ground

[Refrão]

Dm **A**
Your dollars are gona be buried next to you

A **Dm**
Next to the bodies you stepped over to

Dm
Got you beggin? on your own knees

Gm
But I am not sorry

A **Dm**
Rip in hell

Dm **A**
Your dollars are gona be buried next to you

A **Dm**
Next to the bodies you stepped over to

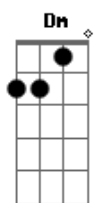
Dm
Got you beggin? on your own knees

Gm
But I am not sorry

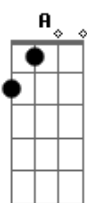
A **Dm**
Rip in hell

[Segunda Parte]

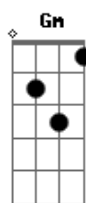
Acordes



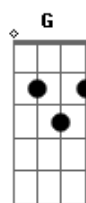
© ukulele-chords.com



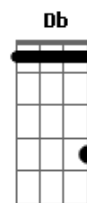
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

Dm **Dm**
Had the chance to tell the truth

A **A**
But you're a pathological liar with no logic
Such a shame

Dm **Dm**
Karma found its way to you

A
Dancing with your lies

A
Is the devil in disguise?

[Ponte (ou similar)]
Oh wait, that's me

Dm
Bibbidi-bobbidi-boo

Then you went poof

Stuck in a grave in a loop

A
I pulled an UNO on you

Bling BLING BLING

What does it feel like to lose?

Dm
Playing the victim, oh good

Then I salute

May god have mercy on you

A
Such a tragic loss, he was a wonderful friend

[Refrão]

Dm **A**
Your dollars are gona be buried next to you

A **Dm**
Next to the bodies you stepped over to

Dm
Got you beggin? on your own knees

Gm
But I am not sorry

A **Dm**
Rip in hell

Dm **A**
Your dollars are gona be buried next to you

A **Dm**
Next to the bodies you stepped over to

Dm
Got you beggin? on your own knees

Gm
But I am not sorry

A **Dm**
Rip in hell

[Final] **Dm** **A** **Dm** **Db**