

## teste 3 - testeee

tom:  
 Eb  
 Love's gonna get you killed  
 But pride's gonna be the death of you, and you and me  
 And you and you  
 And you and me  
 (And you and you)  
 (And you and me)  
 (And you and you)  
 (And you and me and)

C C D Eb  
 Me,i wasn't taught to share, but care  
 C C D Eb  
 In another life, I surely was there  
 C C D Eb Em A7  
 Me,i wasn't taught to share, but care  
 A Dadd9 Ebadd9  
 I care, I care  
 C  
 Hell-raising, wheel-chasing, new worldly possessions  
 D Eb  
 Flesh-making, spirit-breaking

Which one would you lessen?  
 C  
 The better part, the human heart  
 C  
 You love 'em or dissect 'em  
 D  
 Happiness or flashiness?  
 Eb  
 How do you serve the question?  
 C C  
 See, in the perfect world, I would be perfect, world  
 D Eb  
 I don't trust people enough beyond they surface, world  
 Em A7  
 I don't love people enough to put my faith in man  
 A Dadd9  
 I put my faith in these lyrics hoping I make amend  
 Ebadd9 C C  
 I understand I ain't perfect I probably won't come around  
 D  
 This time, I might put you down  
 Eb C  
 Last time, I ain't give a fuck, I still feel the same now  
 C D  
 My feelings might go numb, you're dealing with cold thumb  
 Eb  
 I'm willing to give up a leg and arm and show empathy from  
 C C  
 Pity parties and functions and you and yours  
 D Eb  
 A perfect world, you probably live another twenty-four  
 Em A7  
 I can't fake humble just 'cause your ass is insecure  
 A Dadd9 Ebadd9  
 I can't fake humble just 'cause your ass is insecure

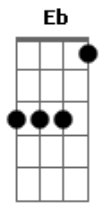
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I care, I care  
 C C D Eb  
 Maybe I wasn't there  
 C C D Eb  
 Maybe I wasn't there  
 C C D Eb  
 Maybe I wasn't there  
 Em A7 A Dadd9 Ebadd9  
 Maybe I wasn't there  
 C C  
 Now, in a perfect world, I probably won't be insensitive  
 D Eb  
 Cold as December, but never remember what winter did  
 C C  
 I wouldn't blame you for mistakes I made or the bed I laid  
 D Eb  
 Seems like I point the finger just to make a point, nowadays  
 C  
 Smiles and cold stares  
 C  
 The temperature goes there (goes there)  
 D  
 Indigenous disposition  
 Eb  
 Feel like we belong here  
 C  
 I know the walls, they can listen  
 C  
 I wish they could talk back  
 D  
 The hurt becomes repetition  
 Eb  
 The love almost lost that  
 C C  
 Sick venom in men and women overcome with pride  
 D Eb  
 A perfect world is never perfect, only filled with lies  
 C C  
 Promises are broken and more resentment come alive  
 D Eb  
 Race barriers make inferior of you and I  
 C C  
 See, in a perfect world, I'll choose faith over riches  
 D Eb  
 I'll choose work over bitches, I'll make schools out of prison  
 Em A7  
 I'll take all the religions and put 'em all in one service  
 A Dadd9 Ebadd9  
 Just to tell 'em we ain't shit, but He's been perfect, world

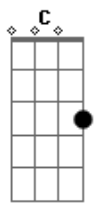
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 Maybe I wasn't there  
 Em  
 Maybe I wasn't there

[Final] A7 A Dadd9 Ebadd9

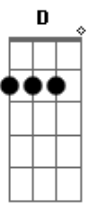
## Acordes



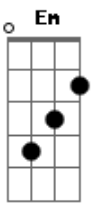
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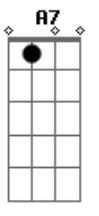
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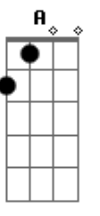
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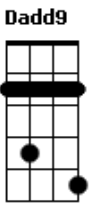
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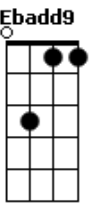
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