

## teste 3 - testeee

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I care, I care
                                                                                         C
                                                                                                     Eb
               tom:
               Fb
                                                               Maybe I wasn't there
       Love's gonna get you killed
                                                                                                     Fh
But pride's gonna be the death of you, and you and me
                                                               Maybe I wasn't there
And you and you
And you and me
                                                               Maybe I wasn't there
                                                                                     Α7
                                                                                          A Dadd9 Fbadd9
(And you and you)
                                                                                Fm
                                                               Maybe I wasn't there
(And you and me)
(And you and you)
                                                               Now, in a perfect world, I probably won't be insensitive
(And you and me and)
                                                                                       Eb
              D
                       Fb
                                                               Cold as December, but never remember what winter did
Me,i wasn't taught to share, but care
       C D
                                                               I wouldn't blame you for mistakes I made or the bed I laid
                    Eb
In another life, I surely was there
       C D
                   Eb Em
                                                               Seems like I point the finger just to make a point, nowadays
                             A7
Me,i wasn't taught to share, but care
A Dadd9 Ebadd9
                                                               Smiles and cold stares
I care, I care
                                                               The temperature goes there (goes there)
Hell-raising, wheel-chasing, new worldy possessions
                                                               Indigenous disposition
Flesh-making, spirit-breaking
                                                                Eb
                                                               Feel like we belong here
Which one would you lessen?
                                                               I know the walls, they can listen
The better part, the human heart
                                                               I wish they could talk back
You love 'em or dissect 'em
                                                               The hurt becomes repetition
Happiness or flashiness?
                                                                Fh
                                                               The love almost lost that
How do you serve the question?
                                                               Sick venom in men and women overcome with pride
See, in the perfect world, I would be perfect, world
                                                                                               Eb
                                                               A perfect world is never perfect, only filled with lies
                         Fb
I don't trust people enough beyond they surface, world
                                                               Promises are broken and more resentment come alive
I don't love people enough to put my faith in man
                                                                                  Eb
                                                               Race barriers make inferior of you and I
                               Dadd9
I put my faith in these lyrics hoping I make amend
                                                               See, in a perfect world, I'll choose faith over riches
I understand I ain't perfect I probably won't come around
                                                               I'll choose work over bitches, I'll make schools out of prison
This time, I might put you down
                                                                                               Α7
                                                               I'll take all the religions and put 'em all in one service
                   Fb
Last time, I ain't give a fuck, I still feel the same now
                                                                                              Dadd9 Ebadd9
                                                               Just to tell 'em we ain't shit, but He's been perfect, world
My feelings might go numb, you're dealing with cold thumb
                                                                          D
                                                               Me,i wasn't taught to share, but care
I'm willing to give up a leg and arm and show empathy from
                                                                      C D
                                                                                   Eb
Pity parties and functions and you and yours
                                                               In another life, I surely was there
                                                                       C D
                                                                                   Eb Em
                                                                                             Α7
A perfect world, you probably live another twenty-four
                                                               Me,i wasn't taught to share, but care
                                                               A Dadd9 Ebadd9
                       Α7
I can't fake humble just 'cause your ass is insecure
                                                               I care, I care
                   Dadd9 Ebadd9
                                                                                                     Eb
I can't fake humble just 'cause your ass is insecure
                                                               Maybe I wasn't there
                                                                                                     Fh
                                                               Maybe I wasn't there
        C
           D
                    Fb
Me,i wasn't taught to share, but care
                                                                                             D
                                                                                                     Eb
      C D
                   Eb
                                                               Maybe I wasn't there
In another life, I surely was there
        C
                   Eb Em A7
                                                               Maybe I wasn't there
Me,i wasn't taught to share, but care
A Dadd9 Ebadd9
                                                               [Final] A7 A Dadd9 Ebadd9
Acordes
     Εb
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