

# The Neighbourhood - Little Death

Tom: **A**

( **Fm** **E** **Bm** )

Vacancy was lit, the guests were checking in  
The concierge was cold  
The water pipes had mold all over them  
The room was FIT for two  
The bed was left in ruins  
The neighbor was knocking, yeah  
But no one would let him in

Touch me, yeah  
I want you to touch me there  
Make me feel like I am breathing  
Feel like I am human

Dancing through the night  
A vodka and a sprite  
A glimpse of the silhouettes  
A night that they never forget

Touch me, yeah  
I want you to touch me there

Make me feel like I am breathing  
Feel like I am human

Touch me, yeah  
I want you to touch me there  
Make me feel like I am breathing  
Feel like I am human

**Fm** **E**  
She sought death on a queen-sized bed  
**Fm** **E**  
And he had said, "Darling, your looks can kill  
**E**  
So now you? re dead. "

Touch me, yeah  
I want you to touch me there  
Make me feel like I am breathing  
Feel like I am human

Touch me, yeah  
I want you to touch me there  
Make me feel like I am breathing  
Feel like I am human, again

## Acordes

