

# The Neighbourhood - RIP My Youth

Tom: **Eb**

(com acordes na forma de **C** )  
Capostrate na 3ª casa  
Intro: **Am Em C**

R.I.P. to my youth **Am**  
And you could call this the funeral **C**  
I'm just telling the truth **Em**  
And you can play this at my funeral **G**  
Wrap me up in Chanel inside my coffin **Am**  
Might go to Hell and there ain't no stopping **C**  
Might be a sinner and I might be a saint **Em**  
I'd like to be proud, but somehow I'm ashamed **G**  
Sweet little baby in a world full of pain **Am**  
I gotta be honest, I don't know if I could take it **C**  
Everybody's talking, but what's anybody saying? **Em**  
Mama said if I really want to, then I can change, yeah yeah **G**

**Am**  
R.I.P. to my youth **C**  
If you really listen, then this is to you **Em**  
Mama, there is only so much I can do **G**  
Except for you to witness, for to worship me too  
I'm using white lighters to see what's in front of me **C** **Am** **Em**  
R.I.P. to my youth **Am**  
And you could call this the funeral **C**  
I'm just telling the truth, yeah **Em**  
You can play this at my funeral **G** **Am**

Tell my sister don't cry and don't be sad **C**  
I'm in Paradise with Dad **Em**  
Close my eyes and then cross my arms **G**  
Put me in the dirt, let me dream with the stars **Am**  
Throw me in a box with the oxygen off **C**  
You gave me the key and you locked every lock **Em**  
When I can't breathe, I won't ask you to stop **G**  
When I can't breathe, don't call for a cop **Am**  
I was naive and hopeful and lost **C**  
Now I'm aware and driving my thoughts **Am C Em G** (repita a sequência)

What do I do? What do I do?  
I don't believe it if I don't keep proof  
I don't believe it if I don't know you  
I don't believe it if it's on the news or on the Internet  
I need a cigarette  
I'm using white lighters to see what's in front of me **C** **Am** **Em**  
I'm using white lighters to see **C** **Am**

R.I.P. to my youth **Am**  
And you could call this the funeral **C**  
I'm just telling the truth, yeah **Em**  
You can play this at my funeral **G**  
Tell my sister don't cry and don't be sad **C**  
I'm in Paradise with Dad **Em**  
Close my eyes and then cross my arms **G**  
Put me in the dirt, let me dream with the stars

## Acordes

