

The Neighbourhood - RIP My Youth

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Tom: Eb
                                             (C)
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 3º casa
Intro: Am Em C
R.I.P. to my youth
And you could call this the funeral
I'm just telling the truth
And you can play this at my funeral
Wrap me up in Chanel inside my coffin
Might go to Hell and there ain't no stopping
Might be a sinner and I might be a saint
I'd like to be proud, but somehow I'm ashamed
Sweet little baby in a world full of pain
I gotta be honest, I don't know if I could take it
Everybody's talking, but what's anybody saying?
Mama said if I really want to, then I can change, yeah yeah
R.I.P. to my youth
If you really listen, then this is to you
Mama, there is only so much I can do
Except for you to witness, for to worship me too
I'm using white lighters to see what's in front of me
R.I.P. to my youth
And you could call this the funeral
I'm just telling the truth, yeah
You can play this at my funeral
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Tell my sister don't cry and don't be sad I'm in Paradise with Dad Fm Close my eyes and then cross my arms Put me in the dirt, let me dream with the stars Αm Throw me in a box with the oxygen off You gave me the key and you locked every lock Em When I can't breathe, I won't ask you to stop When I can't breathe, don't call for a cop I was naive and hopeful and lost 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 Am I'm using white lighters to see what's in front of me I'm using white lighters to see R.I.P. to my youth And you could call this the funeral I'm just telling the truth, yeah You can play this at my funeral Tell my sister don't cry and don't be sad I'm in Paradise with Dad Fm Close my eyes and then cross my arms

Put me in the dirt, let me dream with the stars

Acordes

