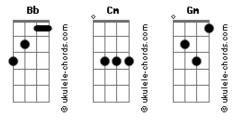


The Neighbourhood - RIP My Youth

```
Tom: Bb
Intro: Cm Gm Eb
        Cm Bb Eb
R.I.P. to my youth
                            Cm
And you could call this the funeral
I'm just telling the truth
And you can play this at my funeral
             Cm
Wrap me up in Chanel inside my coffin
Might go to Hell and there ain't no stopping
          Gm
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
```

I'm in Paradise with Dad Close my eyes and then cross my arms Put me in the dirt, let me dream with the stars Throw me in a box with the oxygen off Fb You gave me the key and you locked every lock 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 [Solo] Cm Gm F Eb 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 Fb 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 And you can play this at my funeral Tell my sister don't cry and don't be sad I'm in Paradise with Dad Close my eyes and then cross my arms Put me in the dirt, let me be with the stars (Bb Cm Gm)

Acordes



Tell my sister don't cry and don't be sad