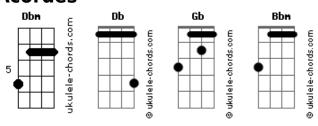


The Runarounds - Arrhythmia (I Hope You Stay)

```
tom:
               Dbm
       [Verse 1]
So long, solo
I'm tryna reach out to you because
I'm giving myself arrhythmia
Dead lights, cold blood
I'm getting me close to giving up
I don't know if I trust my gut
[Pré-Refrão]
My heart is competing, losing the color in my face
My feet are both running, I go so far to stay in place
I'm leading, retreating, my internal debate
I think I thought I needed to escape
[Refrão]
             Gb
                       Db
 Bbm
What if I pack my bags and left myself here
          Gb
                     Db
What if the music never sounds the same
 Bbm
        Gb
When I close my eyes I'm screaming
    Db
For a sign of something close to me to say
Bbm Gb Db
I hope you stay
```

[Segunda Parte]

Acordes



```
Settle down, grow up
         Gb
Life becomes transactional
Everyone calls it rational
[Pré-Refrão]
My heart is competing, losing the color in \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} face
My feet are both running, I go so far to stay in place
I'm leading, retreating, my internal debate
I think I thought I needed to escape
[Refrão]
             Gb
What if I pack my bags and left myself here
 Bbm
           Gb
                        Db
What if the music never sounds the same?
              Gb
When I close my eyes I'm screaming
   Dh
For a sign of something close to me to say
Bbm Gb Db
I hope you stay
 Bbm
                       Dh
             Gb
What if I pack my bags and left myself here
 Bbm Gb
                       Db
What if the music never sounds the same?
 Bbm
        Gb
When I close my eyes I'm screaming
   Db
For a sign of something close to me to say
Bbm Gb Db
I hope you stay
```