

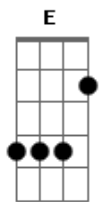
Will Joseph Cook - Fish

Tom: **E**

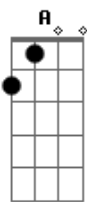
I wanna be a fish **A**
 I've heard it's pretty sick down there **Dbm B**
 Dive into a rift **A**
 Imagine if drowning felt like bliss **Dbm B Gbm**
 And all of the pressure didn't matter anymore **Abm**
 Be a fish **A**
 But the oceans pretty big I've heard **Dbm B**
 So I'll make a map of it **A**
 Every single droplet, rock, crevice **Dbm B Gbm**
 And all of the weather doesn't bother me anymore **Abm Gbm**
 And all of the pressure doesn't matter anymore **Abm A**
Dbm B

Any more **A**
 Any more **Dbm B**
 Any more
 I wanna be a fish **A**
 I know it's such a risk these days **Dbm B**
 But I'll fight it without fists **A**
 I'll bight it [?] nighttime [?] plastic **Dbm B Gbm**
 And it'll be better **Abm**
 On the ocean floor **Gbm**
 And all of the pressure doesn't matter anymore **Abm A**
Dbm B
 Any more **A**
 Any more **Dbm**
 Any more

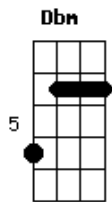
Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com



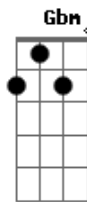
© ukulele-chords.com



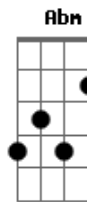
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com