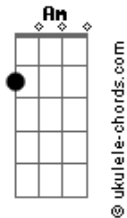


# XXXTentacion - ALONE, PART 3

tom:  
Am

Can't seem to find someone's shoulder  
Who will I rely on when it's over  
Took a chance with you, it made me colder  
Better on my own when it's all over  
So when I'm weak, who do I call?  
My God it hurts, I can't be calm  
What do I do?  
Do I run?  
Tired of hate, tired of love

## Acordes



I've dug my nails into my arms  
She turned and left with all my scars  
What is my worth?  
What is my worth?  
Gave my love a piece of me  
She put my heart beneath her feet  
She turned and left the question, what's my worth?  
Gave my love a piece of me  
She put my heart beneath her feet  
She turned and left the question, what's my worth?  
My worth, my worth