

# XXX Tentacion - Carry On

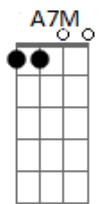
Tom: A

**A7M**  
How did you get here?  
**Abm** **Abm7**  
I'm drunk and confused  
**Abm** **Abm7** **A7M**  
I tried to be patient with you, yeah  
**Abm** **Abm7** **A7M** **Abm** **Abm7** **A7M**  
High up, you're fallin' back down  
Trapped in a concept, falsely accused  
Was used and misled  
Bitch, I'm hopin' you fuckin' rest in peace  
Now the fact that I'm alone is fuckin' comfortin'  
And I can't seem to shake this fuckin' feeling in my?  
Uh, cold shoulder, heartbroken, misspoken  
I'm cut open, her fingers in all my stab wounds  
And if she could she'd probably dance on my grave  
Inside my head I see your face  
I fuckin' hate that I love you still, yeah

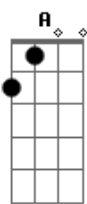
(XXX Tentacion - mesma progressão)  
Carry on, like flights, I just carry on  
With this pain inside of my chest  
Got no choice but to carry on, uh  
Carry on, like flights, I just carry on  
With this pain inside of my chest  
Got no choice but to carry on, uh  
Carry on, like flights, I just carry on  
With this pain inside of my chest  
Got no choice but to carry on, uh  
Yeah

**A7M**  
How did you get here?  
**Abm** **Abm7**  
I'm drunk and confused  
**Abm** **Abm7** **A7M**  
I tried to be patient with you, yeah  
**Abm** **Abm7** **A7M** **Abm** **Abm7** **A7M**  
High up, you're fallin' back down

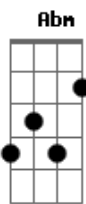
## Acordes



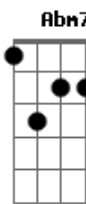
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