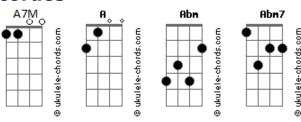


Tom: A

XXXTentacion - Carry On

A7M How did you get here? I'm drunk and confused Abm7 A7M Abm I tried to be patient with you, veah Abm7 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

Acordes



(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 I'm drunk and confused Abm Abm7 I tried to be patient with you, veah Abm Abm7 A7M Abm Abm7 A7M

High up, you're fallin' back down