

# XXXTentacion - Carry On

Tom: **A**

**A**  
How did you get here?

**Abm** **Abm**  
I'm drunk and confused

**Abm** **Abm** **A**  
I tried to be patient with you, yeah

**Abm** **Abm** **A** **Abm** **Abm** **A**  
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

**A**  
How did you get here?

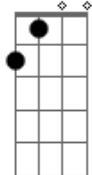
**Abm** **Abm**  
I'm drunk and confused

**Abm** **Abm** **A**  
I tried to be patient with you, yeah

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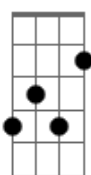
## Acordes

**A**



ukulele-chords.com

**Abm**



ukulele-chords.com