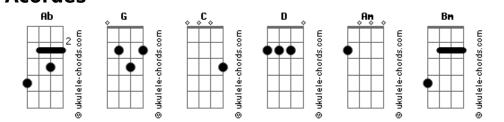
Yot Club - Safe House

```
(CD)
(CD)
(CD)
               tom:
               Ab (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                        D
                                                             Safe house, so close
ر
Wait now, hold up
C
       С
                    D
                                                                              C
                                                             Not looking for a reach out
I think i?m ?bout to break down
                                                                  D
          D
                                                             Hand in
There?s too much shit that i can put to blame now
                                                                            С
                                                             A letter no more word of mouth
D
Feels like i?m running away
                                                             D
                                                                       Ср
                                                             Write soft write slow
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah
                                                                   D
                                                             I can feel it
Say now, who?s that?
                                                                              С
                                                             The tension rising to the top
              C
Coming out the gate fast
                                                                  D
                                                                                          C
                                                             Each word to a story that was made up
  D
All black
                                                                  D
                                                                                    C D
                          D
                                                             Leaves me with nothing to say
                   С
I?m wearing out the brake pads
                   С
                                                             Yeah yeah
Yeah, i?d rather we stay
                                                                                       D
                                                             Am
                                                             I can?t tell how i feel today
Am D
D
Yeah yeah
                                                             Guess i?ll tell no one
Am
                          D
                                                                                          D
                                                             Am
I can?t tell how i feel today
                                                             Listening what they want me to say
        Am D
                                                                 Am D
Guess i?ll tell no one
                                                             Takes out all the fun
                            D
                                                                                         D
Am
                                                             Am
Listening what they want me to say
                                                             Dreaming like there might be a day
    Am D
                                                                 Am D
Takes out all the fun
                                                             That?s familiar
                            D
                                                                                         D
Am
                                                             Am
Dreaming like there might be a day
                                                             Did my time i don?t have to stay
   Am D
That?s familiar
                                                             And deliver
Am
Did my time i don?t have to stay
                                                             G Bm C
                                                                                        Bm
                                                                                  G
                                                             Oh no, i don?t think i want to know
And deliver
                                                                             G
                                                                                       Bm
                                                             Whatever the cost is i?ll pay oh
G Bm C
                                                                          G Bm
                    G
                           Bm
                                                             С
Oh no, i don?t think i want to know
                                                             I don?t think i want to know
                   G
                           Bm
Whatever the cost is i?ll pay oh
                                                             Whatever the cost is
              G
                    Bm
                                                             ( C D )
( C D )
( C D )
( C D )
( C D C )
I don?t think i want to know
Whatever the cost is
(CD)
Acordes
```



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