

# YUNGBLUD - Charity

tom:

G

C Bb

Tonight, my mother said that I

Should never go outside

F

That I should run and hide

Ab C

Donate my brains to charity

A one, two, three

C G

So, I'm lost in the supermarket shopping for my sense of self

Bb

I wandered down the aisles tryna figure out where I disappeared to

F

What will I adhere to? And what could I appear to be?

C

And maybe I'm with the strawberries, alone on the shelf

G

Because they breathe and bleed, and they're sweet like me

Bb

They hold my hand and they make it seem that right now

F

In this moment, I don't need to be afraid

C G

Tonight, my mother said that I

Bb

Should never go outside

F

That I should run and hide

Ab C

Donate my brains to charity

C G

I, I'd rather go blind

Bb

Than to look into your eyes

F

And tell you that I lied

Ab C

Donate my brains to charity

C

So I made myself sad 'cause I feel comfortable here

G

So I made myself mad because I don't want to steer

Bb

To be off the rails is to live without fear

F

But when you start feeling nothing, nothing becomes clear

C

So, please speak, please laugh, please dance, please cry

G

Feel every fuckin' tear that falls from your eye

Bb

'Cause to feel is to breathe and to fear is to be free

F

And to be free is what it means to be successful to me

C G

Tonight, my mother said that I

Bb

Should never go outside

F

That I should run and hide

Ab

Donate my brains to charity

C G

I, I'd rather go blind

Bb

Than to look into your eyes

F

And tell you that I lied

Ab C

Donate my brains to charity

C G

(La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la)

And now, here alone

Bb

(La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la)

That I put into my phone

F

Love, I'm never coming home

Ab C

Donate my brains to charity

C G

(La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la)

I just feel that I'm not real

Bb

(La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la)

I put my hands on the steering wheel

F

And if I crash, I'm made of steel

F

Donate my brains to charity

Than to look into your eyes

F

And tell you that I lied

Ab C

Donate my brains to charity

C G

And now, here alone

Bb

That I put into my phone

F

Love, I'm never coming home

Ab C

Donate my brains to charity

C G

(La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la)

I just feel that I'm not real

Bb

(La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la)

I put my hands on the steering wheel

F

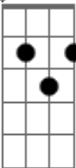
And if I crash, I'm made of steel

F

Donate my brains to charity

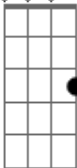
# Acordes

**G**



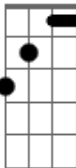
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**C**



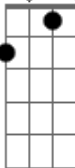
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**Bb**



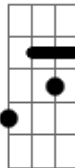
© ukulele-chords.com

**F**



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**Ab**



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