

YUNGBLUD - Parents

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Tom: G
Intro: Am
                                                               So let me know when my breathing stops
I was born in a messed up century
My favourite flavoured sweets are raspberry amphetamines
                                                                'Cause my high hopes are getting low
I bought a car, Beretta, age 16
                                                               Because these people are so old
I brush my teeth with bleach 'cause I ain?t got time for
                                                               The way they think about it all
                                                               If I tried, I would never know
My daddy put a gun to my head
                                     Dm
                                                               My high hopes are getting low
Said, "If you kiss a boy, I'm gonna shoot you dead"
                                                               But I know I'll never be alone
So I tied him up with gaffa tape and I locked him in a shed
                                                               It's alright, we'll survive
                                                                'Cause parents ain't always right
Then I went out to the garden and I fucked my best friend
'Cause my high hopes are getting low
                                                               I-I-I-I, I-I-I
Because these people are so old
                                                               I-I-I-I-I-I
                                                               I-I-I-I, I-I-I
The way they think about it all
If I tried, I would never know
                                                               I-I-I-I-I-I
My high hopes are getting low
                                                               Tick, tock, stop the clock
But I know I'll never be alone
                                                               Because I get the feeling that I'm gonna get shot
It's alright, we'll survive
                                                               Tick, tock, stop the clock
'Cause parents ain't always right
                                                               Because I get the feeling that I'm gonna get shot
I-I-I-I, I-I-I-I
                                                               My high hopes are getting low
I-I-I-I-I
                                                               Because these people are so old
I-I-I-I, I-I-I-I
                                                               The way they think about it all
I-I-I-I-I-I
                                                               If I tried, I would never know
Put a toaster in my bath, watch my mum and dad laugh.
                                                               My high hopes are getting low
See a thousand volts go through the son they wish they never
                                                               But I know I'll never be alone
They told me casual affection leads to sexual infection
                                                               It's alright, we'll survive
But it's hard to get an erection when you're so used to
                                                                'Cause parents ain't always right
rejection
                                                               I-I-I-I, I-I-I-I
Yeah, the teacher fucked the preacher
But then he had to leave her
                                                               I-I-I-I-I-I
                                                               I-I-I-I, I-I-I-I
Had to wash away the sins of a male cheerleader
"Hi, nice to meet ya," got nothing to believe in
                                                               I-I-I-I-I
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Acordes

