

Adam Jensen - The Mystic

```
Tom: G
  Got a head full of spiders
  And a heart that isn't here
  In a room full of liars
  All my demons reapear
  Broken cigarettes
 And bullet holes
 One more to the chest and I'm alone
                           G
  Nothing gets me any higher
  And nothing ever will
( Dbm )
    Try to stay sober
                  D
    Try to stay clean
    Wake me when it's over
    Like a bad dream
          Em
   Mama doesn't call
                 D
    Sister never writes
    Bet ya they would laugh
    If I called to say goodbye
                   Fm
    No one's gonna worry
                    D
    Notice when I'm gone
    They wouldn't know I'm missing
             Am
    Til' they pull me out the mystic
    I bet nobody can remember
    Whar color adds are one my face
    I'm a freak I'm a pretender
    I never really had a place
    Broken cigarettes and bullet holes
   One more to the chest and I'm alone
                        G
    Notihng gets me any higher
```

And nothing ever will (Dbm) Try to stay sober D Try to stay clean Wake me when it's over Like a bad dream D Mama doesn't call D Sister never writes Bet ya they would laugh If I called to say goodbye Em No one's gonna worry Notice when I'm gone They wouldn't know I'm missing Am Til' they pull me out the mystic Tell the preacher not to pray There's no angel's where I go Only pieces that I broke And Scattered dream across the globe В I'm home D Try to stay sober Try to stay clean G Wake me when it's over Like a bad dream D Mama doesn't call Sister never writes Bet ya they would laugh If I called to say goodbye Em No one's gonna worry Notice when I'm gone They wouldn't know I'm missing Til' they pull me out the mystic

Acordes

