

# Alec Benjamin - The Boy In The Bubble

Tom: D

[Primeira Parte]

It was 6:48, I was walking home  
 Stepped through the gate, and I'm all alone  
 I had chicken on the plate, but the food was cold  
 Then I covered up my face so that no one knows  
 I didn't want trouble, I'm the boy in the bubble  
 But then came trouble  
 When my mom walked into the living room  
 She said, "Boy, you gotta tell me what they did to you"  
 I said, "You don't wanna know the things I had to do"  
 She said, "Son, you gotta tell me why you're black and blue"  
 I said I didn't want trouble, I'm the boy in the bubble  
 But then came trouble

[Pré-Refrão]

And my heart was pumping, chest was screaming  
 Mind was running, air was freezing  
 Put my hands up, put my hands up  
 I told this kid I'm ready for a fight

[Refrão]

Punch my face, do it 'cause I like the pain  
 Every time you curse my name  
 I know you want the satisfaction, it's not gonna happen  
 Knock me out, kick me when I'm on the ground  
 It's only gonna let you down  
 Come the lightning and the thunder  
 You're the one who'll suffer, suffer

[Segunda Parte]

Well I squared him up, left my chest exposed  
 He threw a quick left hook and it broke my nose  
 I had thick red blood running down my clothes  
 And a sick, sick look 'cause I like it though  
 I said I didn't want trouble, I'm the boy in the bubble

But then came trouble

[Pré-Refrão]

And my heart was pumping, chest was screaming  
 Mind was running, nose was bleeding  
 Put my hands up, put my hands up  
 I told this kid I'm ready for a fight

[Refrão]

Punch my face, do it 'cause I like the pain  
 Every time you curse my name  
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[Terceira Parte]

It was 6:48, he was walking home  
 With the blood on his hand from my broken nose  
 But like every other day, he was scared to go  
 Back to his house 'cause his pops was home  
 Drowning his troubles in whiskey bubbles  
 Just looking for trouble  
 Well, there's no excuse for the things he did  
 But there's a lot at home that he's dealing with  
 Because his dad's been drunk since he was a kid  
 And I hope one day that he'll say to him  
 Put down those bubbles and that belt buckle  
 In this broken bubble

[Refrão]

Punch my face, do it 'cause I like the pain  
 Every time you curse my name  
 I know you want the satisfaction, it's not gonna happen  
 Knock me out, kick me when I'm on the ground  
 It's only gonna let you down  
 Come the lightning and the thunder  
 You're the one who'll suffer, suffer

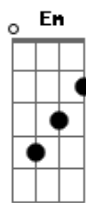
## Acordes



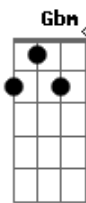
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