

Alec Benjamin - The Boy In The Bubble

Tom: **D**

[Primeira Parte]

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

[Pré-Refrão]

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

[Refrão]

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

[Segunda Parte]

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

But then came trouble

[Pré-Refrão]

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

[Refrão]

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

[Terceira Parte]

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

[Refrão]

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

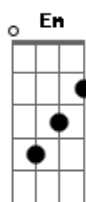
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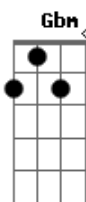
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