

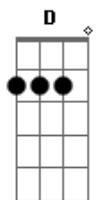
All Time Low - Sick Little Games

Tom: **D**

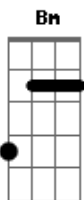
D **Bm**
Oh my God, I'm such a terrible mess
G
I'm turned on by the tabloids
A
You would never have guessed
D
That I'm a sucker for their gossip
Bm
Man, I take it too far
G
I bottle up my Hollywood
A
And watch 'em name their kids after cars
G
I'm finding me out
A
I'm having my doubts
Bm **G**
I'm losing the best of me
D **A**
We're all part of the same
Bm
Sick little games
G
And I need to get away, get away
D **A**
I'm wasting my days
Bm
I throw them away
G **D** **A** **Bm** **G**
Losing it all on these sick little games
D **Bm**
I fell in love, she was the friend of a sister
G **A**
Of somebody famous at least for a day
D **Bm**
Expensive habits and a taste for the town
G
Had me chasin down red carpets
A
And watching all my friends slip away
G
They're finding me out
A
I'm having my doubts
Bm **G**
I'm losing the best of me
G
Dressed up as myself
A
To live in the shadow

Bm **G**
Of who I'm supposed to be
D **A**
We're all part of the same
Bm
Sick little games
G
And I need to get away, get away
D **A**
I'm wasting my days
Bm
I throw them away
G
Losing it all on these sick little games
Bm
If I play my cards right
G
I could make the big time
Bm **A**
I could be a reason to stare
Bm
Caught up in the spot light
G
Shaking from the stage fright
Bm **A**
How did I end up here?
D **A**
All part of the same
Bm
Sick little games
G
And I need to get away, get away, get away, get away
D **A**
We're all part of the same
Bm
Sick little games
G
And I need to get away, get away
D **A**
I'm wasting my days
Bm
I throw them away
G
Losing it all on these sick little games
D **A**
All part of the same
Bm
Sick little games
G
And I need to get away, get away, get away, get away

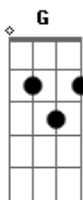
Acordes



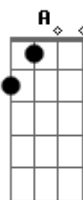
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