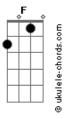
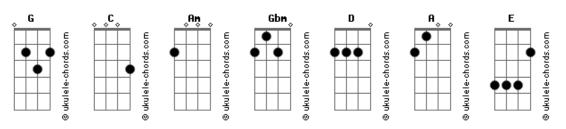
## Allanis Menuci - Climate Change

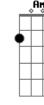
```
I am feeling high
                           tom:
                                                                   G
                                                                                          C
                                                              Though never touched a drug since him
           [Primeira Parte]
                                                              I am trying harder
                                                                G
                                                              But the fire won?t work here
I?m a winter person
                                                                      G
                                                              Even if it?s 10 degrees
Though I?m not used to the snow
Could be a night owl
                                                              I told my parents I was only buying food
   G
Travelling around the globe
                                                             My pills were like ending
My clock isn?t settled
                                                             Without them I couldn?t go through
                                                              Gbm
     G
                                                                                         D
                                                             Society tells me I should learn to live alone
So I fly around my dreams
    F G
I blow the candle and I see I?m almost 18
                                                              And I am so lonely guess I never understood
                                                              [Pré-Refrão]
I search by midnight
                           С
                                                              F
Things that could distract myself from over thinking
                                                              Grabbed my phone it was almost dying
                                                                                  C
I feel like I might need some help
                                                              And my story couldn?t post
                           G
                                         Am
I had this nightmare I was threatned I can?t tell F G C
                                                              I was singing my voice stopped
But inside this nightmare I didn?t end so well
                                                              Must be the rope in my throat
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                              Wasn?t used to this avalanche
                                                              Of loneliness and wanting more
Gbm
Grabbed my scarf it was wrapped
                                                                  G C
                                                              Now I don?t know what to do anymore
And my gloves were so small A
                                                              [Refrão]
My umbrella was broken afterall
Gbm
Wasn?t used to this avalanche
                                                             I wish I could stop
                                                             Could go back on time
Called anxiety in my door
                                                                            G
                                                             I wish I had thanked before I sleep
F
    Α
Now I don?t know myself anymore
                                                             Didn?t cry alone
[Refrão]
                                                                                               G
                                                             Expect my friends to realize how important I could be F G Am
       F
I wish I could stop
                                                              I wish I could have learned to deal with the weather
      F
                                                                                  Am
Could go back on time
                                                              Could have learned to make a snowball
           G
                                                                                                G
                                                              I wish I could have learned how to snowboard afterall
I wish I had prayed before I sleep
      F
Didn?t see the phone
                       G
                                                              The fire is down
Expect someone to see how amazing I can be
                                                              G
                                                              My battery is gone
                                           Δm
I wish I could have learned to deal with the weather
                  Am
                                                             The weather is lowering
Could have been best friend of the snow men
                  F
                                                              I?m feeling alone
                             G
                                          E F
I wish I could have learned to ski back to the sea
                                                              Insomnia my only friend
G Am
[Segunda Parte]
                                                              Told me I?ll be alright
I forgot my charger
                                                                             G
                                                             Only if I can get through this night
          G
How will I talk with my friend?
                                                              [Final] C F G
```

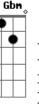
## Acordes

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br













Bn

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