

Allie X - June Gloom

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Like everyone that I'll ever know, uh (I'll ever know)
                            tom:
               Dbm
Intro: Dbm
                                                               [Pre-Chorus]
(La-la, la-la)
Db Gbm
(La, la-la, la-la)
                                                               Free time from memories (Free times)
[Verse 1]
                                                               Places I'll never be (I'll be)
                                                               People I'll never see
One, two, idol
                                                               Gbm A7
                                                               I know why
Dbm
Oh, I'm in a spiral
                                                               [Chorus]
Take me for a sunday drive
                                                                 Db
Three?or?four glasses
                                                               June gloom (June gloom) in my room (In my)
Dbm
Hot and?heavy ashes
                                                               These days, I like to stay inside
Falling like a snow in?July (Snow in July)
                                                               Watching the kids get high
[Pre-Chorus]
                                                               June gloom (June gloom), oh, doom, doom (Oh)
                                                               And we're feeling a bit decayed
Free time from memories (Free times)
                                                                             F7
                                                               So put up your hands and say
Places I'll never be (I'll be)
                                                               [Post-Chorus]
People I'll never see
                                                                 Db
   Db
I know why
                                                               June gloom
                                                                         Gbm
                                                                                 B7
[Chorus]
                                                               What a beautiful sadness
                                                                Db
                                                               June gloom
June gloom in my room
                                                                       Gbm
                                                               What a beautiful day
These days, I like to stay inside
                                                               [Interlude]
           Dbm
Watching the kids get high
                                                               АВ
June gloom, oh, doom, doom
                                                               Αh
And we're feeling a bit decayed
                                                               [Final]
             Db
So put up your hands and say
                                                                Dbm
                                                               (La-la, la-la)
[Post-Chorus]
                                                                     Gbm
                                                               (La, la-la, la-la)
                                                                   B7
                                                                           F
                                                               And the weather in my room
June gloom
          Gbm
What a beautiful sadness
                                                               (La-la, la-la)
 Dbm
                                                                 Gbm
                                                               (La, la-la, la-la)
June gloom
          Gbm Bm
                                                                                  Db
What a beautiful day
                                                               And the weather in my room (June gloom)
                                                               Db
                                                               (La-la, la-la)
[Verse 2]
                                                                     Gbm
                                                               (La, la-la, la-la)
Season passes
                                                                   B7
                                                                           Е
                                                                                    Db
                                                               And the weather in my room (June gloom)
Jerseys for the masses
                                                               Dh
                                                               (La-la, la-la)
                  Abm
Put me in the very front row (In the very front row)
                                                                     Gbm
                                                               (La, la-la, la-la)
A clear blue sky and
                                                                      N.c
                                                               Da-da-da
All the stars are dying
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Acordes

