

Amanda Hikague - Die Alone

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You're only good to play guitar (only good to play guitar)
                                                  tom:
                                                 Ahm
Intro: Fbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Go make a name out on the streets (make a name)
Another day has gone by
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Yeah, get that plane, it's best to leave (right now)
                                    Abm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Dbm
How can you be on my side?
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Your friends may hate what you've become (let them hate)
                           Fbm
I don't think I'll survive
                                                                                                                                                                                                     But we were born to die alone
                     Abm
Walk me out while there's time
                                                                                                                                                                                                     Born to scream this song with the people I belong
                                         Fbm
The clock is ticking, bye-bye
                                                                                                                                                                                                     Born to feed my soul every dream I've ever known
                                           Abm
You should've known in the first fight
                                                                                                                                                                                                     Can't be the wife you settle for
No one can stand to stay this long (no one can stand)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Abm
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Can't be the girl you meet next door
               Oh, you were meant to be alone (meant to be alone)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Е
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Can't be the mom they all adore
                                                                                      C#m.
Forget the kids, the one, the car (kids, the one, the car)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Gb
                                                                                 Abm
                                                                                                                                                                                                      I'm only built to be at war
You're only good to play guitar (only good to play guitar)
                                                                                                                                                                                                      [Solo] Dbm Abm E Gb
                                                                                   Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                     No one can stand to stay this long (no one can stand)
Go make a name out on the streets
                                                Ebm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Ab
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Dbm
Yeah, get that plane, it's best to leave
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Oh, you were meant to be alone (meant to be alone)
                                                                                       Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Forget the kids, the one, the car (kids, the one, the car)
Your friends may hate what you've become
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Dbm
But we were born to die alone
                                                                                                                                                                                                      You're only good to play guitar (only good to play guitar)
                                                                                                                                                                                                     Go make a name out on the streets (make a name)
Born to scream this song with the people I belong
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Ah
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Yeah, get that plane, it's best to leave (right now)
Born to feed my soul every dream I've ever known
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Your friends may hate what you've become (let them hate)
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Ebm
                 My phone is ringing full-time % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left(
                                                                                                                                                                                                      But we were born to die alone
Even though I'm out of town (no, no)
                                                                                                                                                                                                     Born to scream this song with the people I belong
                                         Ebm
You tell me life is right now
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Born to feed my soul every dream I've ever known
                                                                                                   Gb
    Abm
                                                                                  В
And I'd still be checking out (no, no)
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Cause we were born to die alone
No one can stand to stay this long (no one can stand)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Α
                                                                                                                                                                                                     We were born to die alone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Dbm
Oh, you were meant to be alone (meant to be alone)
                                                                                                                                                                                                      We were born to die alone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      A Dbm A E
Forget the kids, the one, the car (kids, the one, the car)
                                                                                                                                                                                                     Oh, I was born to die alone
Acordes
                                                            Ebn
                                                                                                                                                                                   Dbn
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