Asking Alexandria - Alone In a Room

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Tom: E
                                                                 So I keep pushing the limits of what makes me
    [Intro] C Am Em G
                                                                [Refrão]
m
       C Am Em G
C Am Em G
                                                                С
        C Am
                                                                 All I needed was the last thing I wanted
               Em G
                                                                Fm
                                                                 To sit alone in a room and say it all out loud
                                    Am
I've been away, a little while, sometimes I just can't help
                                                                C
                                                                                     Am
                                                                 Every moment, every second, every trespass
mvself
When my mind?s running wild, I seem to lose grip on reality
                                                                 Every awful thing, every broken dream
                                 Am
                                                                                                                 Fm
Em
                D
                                                                A couple years back and forth with myself in a cage
And I try to disregard the crazy things the voices tell me to
                                                                                             D
do, but it's no use
                                                                Banging my head against the wall tryna put words on a page
                                                                                     Am
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                All I needed was the last thing I wanted
                                                                 To be alone in a room, alone in a room
                  Am
 I tried to own it, write songs about it
Fm
                                                                  Fm
                            G
 Believe me I tried, in the end I needed to breathe
                                                                (Alone, alone, alone, alone, alone, alone, alone, alone)
 Find inspiration, some kind of purpose
                                                                (Alone, alone, alone, alone, 'lone, 'lone, 'lone, 'lone)
                       D
                                                                 Fm
To take a second to face the shit that makes me, me
                                                                (Lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo)
[Refrão]
                                                                (CAMEMD)
                                                                (C Am Em)
                      Am
 All I needed was the last thing I wanted
                                                                FI
Fm
                     D
                                                                В
 To sit alone in a room and say it all out loud
                                                                G
                                                                            --2------2----2------2--
                                                                D
                     Am
 Every moment, every second, every trespass
Fm
                                                                FI
Every awful thing, every broken dream
                                                 Fm
                                                                [Ponte]
A couple years back and forth with myself in a cage
                                                                C Am Em D
                            D
Banging my head against the wall tryna put words on a page
                                                                I can be better than I was
                                                                C Am Em
All I needed was the last thing I wanted
                                                                I can be better than I am
                                                                                     Am
To be alone in a room, alone in a room
                                                                All I needed was the last thing I wanted
                                                                To sit alone in a room
                                         Am
I saw the world a couple times, tried to cure the ache with
absence
                                                                [Refrão]
But that hole was still a hole and my mind kept playing tricks
                                                               C
                                                                                      Am
on me
                                                                 All I needed was the last thing I wanted
                                                                                     D
                                                                 To sit alone in a room and say it all out loud
Feeling older every day, took everything I had to not crash
                                                                С
                                                                                     Am
                                                                 Every moment, every second, every trespass
and burn
                                                                Em
But I'm starting to learn
                                                                 Every awful thing, every broken dream
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                A couple years back and forth with myself in a cage
                                                                                             D
                                                                Banging my head against the wall tryna put words on a page
                         Am
 Sometimes I'll fall down, sometimes I'll lose hope
                                                                All I needed was the last thing I wanted
                         G
                                                        C
 But those days will be few if I keep my feet on the ground
                                                                 To be alone in a room, alone in a room
I might be lonely, but I ain't alone here
                                                                [Final] C Am Em G C Am
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Acordes









