Automatic Loveletter - Black Ink Revenge

Tom: E Dbm В You're not even worth my black ink revenge Dbm B Α I guarantee, guarantee you'll miss me I wanted this I wanted you (Dbm - B - Dbm - A) I cant stomach this Dbm I wanted it to last but you fell through I think I'm going to be sick My heart's made of wick, and you start the fire out of it Dbm В Well, east coast boy, don't you see With the kerosene, shocked my feet She smiled at me and closed the door Dbm That here on the west we follow our dreams But not to sleep B This isn't making any sense Dbm Why don't I know you anymore I was yours the night before this The smell of your sheets is the reminense of you Dbm The color of your lips are red Breaking of my heart A And I swear I never wear lipstick You're breaking it so hard The whole world will hear me shout out Dbm В And oh my God I drank too much (E - B - Dbm - A) This is the last time, this is the last fight Dbm Laughing while I'm crying so you let them know your dying, Sunset to sunrise dying Morning to midnight Dbm This is my goodbye Dying to break out Blow out the candle, the bottle is dry And these pages were left blank B Dying to get that skin out You're not even worth my black ink revenge I guarantee, guarantee you'll miss me Dbm Through the window of the abyss (E - B - Dbm - A) And so I'm writing you out of my dreams Click my heels but I am stuck here You'll miss me I swear when I leave Dbm I'm pledging and this is vow Yeah I'm writing you out of my dreams You'll miss me I swear Cuz I'm writing you out, I'm crossing my t's And I want back the necklace I said you could keep I'm swearing to you now Dbm The whole world will hear me call out You miscomprehend and I scorn you till death My words are as strong as my last gasp for breath F В Leave nothing behind, not a trace or a crumb This is the last time, this is the last fight And no clues to how long or painful this was So I'm writing you out of my dreams Dbm Sunset to sunrise You'll miss me I swear when I leave Morning to midnight Cuz this is the last time, this is the last fight Sunset to sunrise E This is my goodbye Morning to midnight Dbm Well, this is my goodbye B Blow out the candle, the bottle is dry So blow out the candle, the bottle is dry And these pages were left blank And these pages were left blank You're not even worth my Acordes

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