

Badflower - Ghost

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

Bm
I tried it once before but I didn't get too far
Bm
I felt a lot of pain but it didn't stop my heart
Bm
And all I really wanted was someone to give a little fuck
G Em A Bm G Em A
But I waited there forever and nobody even looked up
[Segunda Parte]

Bm
I tried it once before and I think I mighta messed up
Bm
I struggled with the veins and I guess I didn't bleed enough
Bm
But maybe I'm alive because I didn't really wanna die
Bm
But nothing very special ever happens in my life
[Refrão]

Bm
Take the blade away from me
Em
I am a freak, I am afraid that
Bm
All the blood escaping me won't end the pain
A
And I'll be haunting all the lives that cared for me
Em
I died to be the white ghost
G
Of the man that I was meant to be

[Terceira Parte]

Bm
I tried it like before and this time I made a deep cut
Bm
I thought about my friends and the way I didn't give enough
Em A
And I shoulda told my mother 'mom, I love you' like a good son
Bm
But this life is overwhelming and I'm ready for the next one

[Refrão]

Bm
Take the blade away from me
Em
I am a freak, I am afraid that
Bm
All the blood escaping me won't end the pain
A
And I'll be haunting all the lives that cared for me
Em
I died to be the white ghost
G
Of the man that I was meant to be, yeah

(**Bm G Bm D A G**)

(**Bm D A G Em**)

[Ponte]

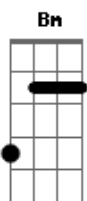
Em Bm
I tried it once again and I think I might black out
Bm
I shoulda left a letter but I had nothing to write about
Bm
My blood is all around me, I get dizzy if I stand up
Bm
The cutting part was easy but regretting it is so fucked
[Refrão]

Bm
Take the blade away from me
Em
I am a freak, I am afraid that
Bm
All the blood escaping me won't end the pain
A
And I'll be haunting all the lives that cared for me
Em
I died to be the white ghost
G
Of the man that I was meant to be

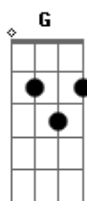
[Final]

Bm
I tried it once again and I think I went too far
G
The man that I was meant to be,
Bm Bb
I cut a little deeper and the pressure stopped my heart
G
The man that I was meant to be,
Bm
I couldn't tell my mother that I love her, I'm a bad son
G
This life is overwhelming and I'm ready for the next one

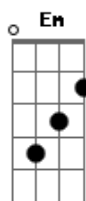
Acordes



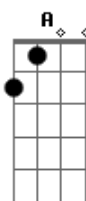
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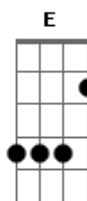
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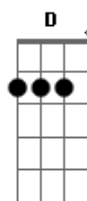
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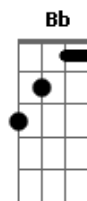
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