

Blink 182 - Rabbit Hole

Tom: G

I am a cardboard cutout, old and faded

Dear head, shut up
 I can't listen no more
 It's late, so shut up
 Is one night too much to ask for?

You are a haunted house
 You're superstitious
 You are the coldest stone carved marble faces

I won't fall down that fucking rabbit hole
 I'm barely standing on the ground
 All the hints that you leave are too hard to believe at all
 I won't fall down that fucking rabbit hole

With you, with you, with you again
 With you, with you, with you again

This bed, on fire
 I can't sleep here no more
 Too late and tired
 Dreaming down on the floor

I'm a haunted house
 I'm superstitious

I won't fall down that fucking rabbit hole
 I'm barely standing on the ground
 All the hints that you leave are too hard to believe at all
 I won't fall down that fucking rabbit hole

With you, with you, with you again
 With you, with you, with you again
 With you, with you, with you again
 With you, with you, with you again

I won't fall down that fucking rabbit hole (I won't fall down, I won't fall down)
 I'm barely standing on the ground (Barely standing on the ground)
 All the hints that you leave are too hard to believe at all
 I won't fall down that fucking rabbit hole (I won't fall down that fucking rabbit hole)

Ohh oooohhh
 Ohh oooohhh
 Ohh oooohhh
 Ohh oooohhh
 Ohh oooohhh
 Ohh oooohhh
 Ohh oooohhh
 Ohh oooohhh

Acordes

