

# B.o.B - Ghost In The Machine

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 3ª casa C )

Am C  
Tell me where am I supposed to go,  
Am C  
And who am I supposed to believe.  
Am C  
If only you knew what I knew,  
G Am  
Then you could see just what I see.

Refrão:

F C  
So I grab my bags and go, as far away as I can go.  
G Am  
'Cause everything ain't what I used to know.  
F C  
And I try to hide, but I just can't hide no more.  
G Am  
There's nothing worse than feeling like a ghost.

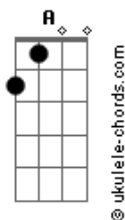
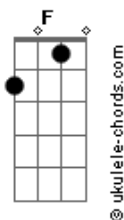
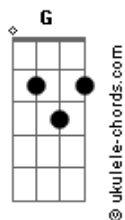
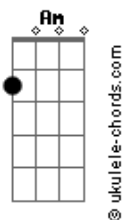
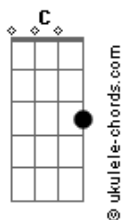
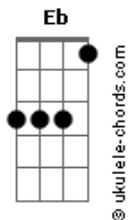
Am C  
You say I look fine, if only you knew what's on my mind.  
Am C  
You'd see a whole different sign, I couldn't show you even if I tried.  
Am C  
G Am  
I must have got lost in time when I found out I was only free to be, where ever I want to be.

Am C  
Some say I'm out of sight, how I run and that we're all so blind.  
Am C  
If you could open up your eyes, you could see what I couldn't describe.  
Am C  
G Am  
And then, you'd see the signs, and then your soul would be set free, and then you'd be released.

Refrão:

F C  
So I grab my bags and go, as far away as I can go.  
G Am  
'Cause everything ain't what I used to know.  
F C  
And I try to hide, but I just can't hide no more.

## Acordes



G Am  
There's nothing worse than feeling like a ghost.

Am C  
Tell me where am I supposed to go?  
Am C  
And who am I supposed to believe.  
Am C  
If only you knew what I knew.  
G Am  
Then you could see, hey

Refrão:

F C  
So I grab my bags and go, as far away as I can go.  
G Am  
'Cause everything ain't what I used to know.  
F C  
And I try to hide, but I just can't hide no more.  
G Am  
There's nothing worse than feeling like a ghost.

F C  
And I'm terrified, like I've seen a UFO.  
G Am  
'Cause everything ain't what I used to know.  
F C  
And I try to hide, but I just can't hide no more.  
G Am  
There's nothing worse than feeling like a ghost.

F C  
I go.  
G Am  
A UFO.  
G Am C  
And I'm so tired(tired of hiding), I've been running, I've been trying to get away, to get away.  
G Am  
To get away, to get away

F C  
So I grab my bags and go, as far away as I can go.  
G Am  
'Cause everything ain't what I used to know.  
F C  
And I try to hide, but I just can't hide no more.  
G Am  
There's nothing worse than feeling like a ghost.