

# BoyWithUke - Corduroy

tom:

F (forma dos acordes no tom de C )

Capostrate na 5ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

C  
Indifferent to the people I detest  
Am  
But it harms me in a way  
That even I cannot detect  
Dm  
In my own flesh and blood  
G7  
I think I've had enough  
(I think I've had enough, I've had enough)

C  
I welcome death with open arms  
Am  
Like an old friend I haven't seen  
Since I was young, when young was old  
Dm  
When daddy did terrible things  
G7  
Maybe I'd feel better then, when I leave you like this

(Don't let me leave, don't let me leave  
Don't let me leave it all behind)

C  
Oh, while some days are not that bad

Am  
Even pleasant one might say

I can't control the thoughts I have  
Dm  
I can't control th? present wave of ?motion  
G7  
Anxiously hoping for something or someone

For anything at all

[Pré-Refrão]

F  
I can't imagine a life without familiarity  
Am  
I can't imagine what it's like to live with certainty  
C  
I like to rewatch movies

So I know the end of every scene

G  
I know the end of everything I do

Because I won't ever leave my room

F  
It's safer here, safety's all I want and all I need

Am  
Buried my issues here, deep within

The walls and in my dreams

C  
In my own atmosphere is where I'll die

So, let me die in peace

G  
I'm on my final breath, my final steps

I've never felt so free

[Refrão]

F  
But my head's spinning

Am

I can't help but think of who I'm abandoning  
C  
And suddenly my chest cries out in pure panic

It cannot end like this

G  
I say with strength I haven't felt before

And that's when it finally hits

F  
With my hands sweating

Climb down from the ledge

Am  
I once saw so threatening

But it don't cause me fear no more

C  
My fingers touch the fabric of my jacket

Made of corduroy

G  
Reminding me of Brentwood

F  
And the things that I would die to see again

[Ponte]

Am  
Die to see again (g-g-gain)

Am  
Die to see again (g-g-gain)

Am  
Die to see again (g-g-gain)

Am  
Die to see again (g-g-gain)

[Segunda Parte]

C G  
Woah, oooh oooh

F  
My jacket made of corduroy

Am  
Oh I stand to lose my life, my soul, my time

N.c  
My home, my thoughts

My sweet and sour youth

C  
I can't let go of who I was

But I can cut myself in two

G  
And I can pick up all the pieces

And let everybody choose

[Ponte]

F Am  
Yeah, yeah it's all in your mind, boy, it's all in your head

C  
Leave it all behind, you can finish when you're dead

I'll be waiting for you here

G  
When this madness finally ends

N.c  
Remember who you are

N.c  
Don't forget her

[Refrão]

F  
When your head's spinning

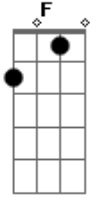
Am  
Stuck in a room with the television on

While you're tripping on shrooms  
 You got your thoughts spilling  
 But none of it's true, it's a facade  
 Your heart can tear apart the parts that make it you  
 [Final]

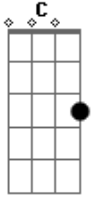
Hello again, it's nice to see you're back  
 Did you like the things you saw

Do you finally understand why I wear corduroy?  
 I really like corduroy  
 Hello my friend, anything you'd like to ask  
 Any unresolved illusions in your head  
 That make you gag  
 I'm just one call away  
 So please don't be afraid to  
 Call me, back

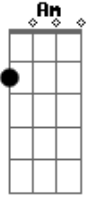
## Acordes



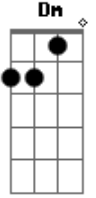
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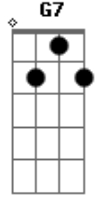
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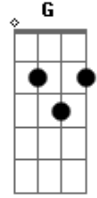
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