

BoyWithUke - Kind Of Sick Of Life

tom:

Intro: D A Gbm E
D A Gbm E

D A Gbm E
-Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh-oo-
D A Gbm E
-Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh-oo-

[Primeira Parte]

D A Gbm E
I don't wanna take out loans, I don't wanna be at home
E D
I don't wanna say goodbye and I don't wanna be alone
A Gbm
I just wanna stay inside, I don't know how or where I'd hide
E D
And I don't wanna suicide, but I'm getting sick of life

[Refrão]

D A
I wake up every morning feeling like a sack of shit
Gbm E
And it don't matter if it's pouring outside
D A
'Cause I'm so sick of all the fallacies and galaxies I make with

All the sticks I find
Gbm E
And words that rhyme, I try to cry

I tried to mind my pessimist
D A
But consciousness is closing in, and my resolve is wearing thin

Gbm E
Impulsiveness is my illness and demons like to listen in

D A
I'm falling through the corridor of all the things that I adore

Gbm E
I open doors and find a corps?, but I ignore it, of course

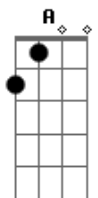
D A Gbm E
Yeah, I ignor? it of course

D A Gbm E
Yeah, I ignore it of course

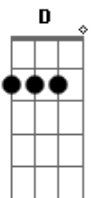
[Segunda Parte]

D A
I just wanna spend the night

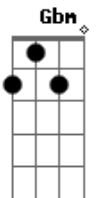
Acordes



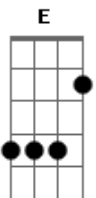
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I just wanna stop the fighting I hear inside my head
I just wanna hold you tight
I just kinda feel uneasy
When it approaches evening
There's monsters in my bed
And there's no one that can save me
Lately, I've been feeling crazy
Numbers in my head, I'm counting student loans and babies
Maybe I'll be looking 'round for daisies
To put upon my coffin, I'll be buried in shortly

[Refrão]

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all the sticks I find
Gbm E
And words that rhyme, I try to cry,

I tried to mind my pessimist
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But consciousness is closing in, and my resolve is wearing thin

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I'm falling through the corridor of all the things that I adore

Gbm E
I open doors and find a corps?, but I ignore it, of course

D A Gbm E
Yeah, I ignor? it of course

D A Gbm E
Yeah, I ignore it of course

[Final]

D A Gbm E
-Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh-oo-

D A Gbm E
-Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh-oo-