BoyWithUke - Kind Of Sick Of Life

```
                        tom:
                 A
Intro: D  A  Gbm  E
            D  A  Gbm  E

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

[Primeira Parte]

```
D                            A                    Gbm
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
```
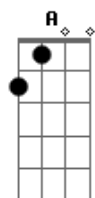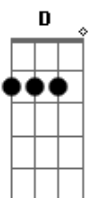
[Segunda Parte]

```
D                        A
 I just wanna spend the night
```
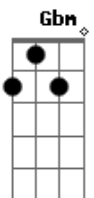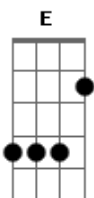
```
                                 Gbm                          E
I just wanna stop the fighting I hear inside my head
                                     D
I just wanna hold you tight

I just kinda feel uneasy
                           Gbm
When it approaches evening
                              E
There's monsters in my bed
                                     D
And there's no one that can save me
                                 A
Lately, I've been feeling crazy
               Gbm                              E
Numbers in my head, I'm counting student loans and babies
  D                          A
Maybe I'll be looking 'round for daisies
        Gbm                        E
To put upon my coffin, I'll be buried in shortly
```

[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
```

[Final]

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

Acordes