

# BoyWithUke - Two Moons

tom:

B

[Primeira Parte]

Two moons, I can feel myself start

Catching on fire

You knew, yeah you kept it

To yourself, to your self

Two moons, I get lost on my way

Searching for liars

This ain't good for my health

No this ain't good for my health

[Refrão]

Sorry please excuse me for my mess

My hearts been pouring through my chest

I fell through corridors of broken floors

I'm sorry that I left

Fell asleep in my new bed

I can't feel happy in my head

I see two moons and nothing more

I close my door

I'm left with less

( Gbm A E Bm )

( Gbm A E Bm )

( Gbm A E Bm )

[Segunda Parte]

I don't feel surreal

No I don't feel too clean

And I don't want to be the one to make you cry

On plain sight

I'll start a fight

I'll tell your friends

That I lost my mind

And it'll take a while

But I'll start to smile

Broke your windows

Broke your tiles, frozen willows

Go for miles

Hope to let go

Yeah that's a start

And you don't know

Where my soul's headed

And I'm forgetting you

So I say

[Refrão]

Sorry please excuse me for my mess

My hearts been pouring through my chest

I fell through corridors of broken floors

I'm sorry that I left

Fell asleep in my new bed

I can't feel happy in my head

I see two moons and nothing more

I close my door

I'm left with less

( Gbm A E Bm )

( Gbm A E Bm )

[Terceira Parte]

Left, right, my eye's sight is deminishing

My life sucks at night I tried to finish it

Early, pearly, whites get blurry

Surely I'll go bite the dirty dust

Cuts deeper as my head goes nuts

I'll be a believer if I ever see trust

I must be disgusting rust

God I hate myself

I just wanna unplug

[Pré-Refrão]

Yeah fuck no

I go where I want to

But I'm stuck in my bedroom

I'm telling lies to keep myself

From hurting those around you

Yeah after all these years, I found you

I found you

Again

[Refrão]

Sorry please excuse me for my mess

My hearts been pouring through my chest

I fell through corridors of broken floors

I'm sorry that I left  
Fell asleep in my new bed <sup>A</sup>  
I can't feel happy in my head <sup>E</sup>  
<sup>Bm</sup>  
I see two moons and nothing more

I close my door  
<sup>Gbm</sup>  
I'm left with less

[Final] <sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>  
<sup>Gbm</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>Bm</sup>

## Acordes

