

# Bring Me The Horizon - Teardrops

tom:

Intro: **Dm**

( **D F Bb G** )  
 ( **D F Bb** )  
 ( **D C G** )  
 ( **D F Bb** )

[Primeira Parte]

**Dm**  
 We hurt ourselves for fun  
**Bb**  
 Force-feed our fear until our hearts go numb  
**Dm** **Bb**  
 Addicted to a lonely kind of love  
**Bb**  
 What I wanna know

[Pré-Refrão]

**Bb**  
 Is how we got this stressed out, paranoid  
**C**  
 Everything is going dark  
**Bb** **C**  
 Nothing makes me sadder than my head

[Refrão]

**D** **F** **Bb**  
 I'm running outta teardrops, let it hurt till it stops  
**G** **D** **F** **Bb** **G**  
 I can't keep my grip, I'm slipping away from me  
**D** **C** **G** **D**  
 Oh, God, everything is so fucked, but I can't feel a thing  
**F** **Bb** **C**  
 The emptiness is heavier than you think

[Segunda Parte]

**Dm**  
 I'm tripping on the edge  
**Bb**  
 High as a kite, I'm never coming down  
**Dm** **Bb**  
 And if you hear me, guess you know how it feels  
**Bb**  
 To be alone

[Pré-Refrão]

**Bb**

Is how we got this stressed out, paranoid  
**C**  
 Everything is going dark  
**Bb** **C**  
 Nothing makes me sadder than my head

[Refrão]

**D** **F** **Bb**  
 I'm running outta teardrops, let it hurt till it stops  
**G** **D** **F** **Bb** **G**  
 I can't keep my grip, I'm slipping away from me  
**D** **C** **G** **D**  
 Oh, God, everything is so fucked, but I can't feel a thing  
**F** **Bb** **C**  
 The emptiness is heavier than you think

[Ponte]

**D**  
 Suicidal, violent tragic state of mind  
**D**  
 Lost my halo, now I'm my own anti-Christ  
**D**  
 Suicidal, violent, tragic state of mind  
**D**  
 Lost my halo, now I'm my own anti-Christ

[Refrão]

**D** **F** **Bb**  
 I'm running outta teardrops, let it hurt till it stops  
**G** **D** **F** **Bb** **G**  
 I can't keep my grip, I'm slipping away from me  
**D** **F** **Bb** **G** **D**  
 Oh, God, everything is so fucked, but I can't feel a thing  
**F** **Bb** **C**  
 The emptiness is heavier than you think

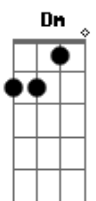
**D** **F** **Bb**  
 I'm running outta teardrops, let it hurt till it stops  
**G** **D** **F** **Bb** **G**  
 I can't keep my grip, I'm slipping away from me  
**D** **C** **G** **D**  
 Oh, God, everything is so fucked, but I can't feel a thing  
**F** **Bb** **C**  
 The emptiness is heavier than you think

**D** **F** **Bb** **G**  
 Teardrops  
**D** **F** **Bb** **G**  
 Teardrops

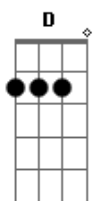
**D** **F** **Bb** **G**

**D**  
 I'm running outta teardrops  
**D**  
 The emptiness is heavier than you think

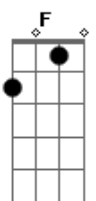
## Acordes



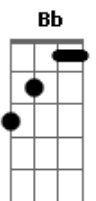
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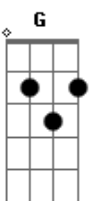
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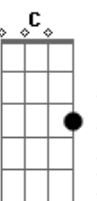
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