

Bring Me The Horizon - Teardrops

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Is how we got this stressed out, paranoid
                            tom:
                                                               Everything is going dark
Intro:
                                                               Nothing makes me sadder than my head
(DFBbG)
( D F Bb )
                                                               [Refrão]
( D C G )
( D F Bb )
                                                               I'm running outta teardrops, let it hurt till it stops
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               I can't keep my grip, I'm slipping away from me
                                                                                      G
We hurt ourselves for fun
                                                               Oh, God, everything is so fucked, but I can't feel a thing
Force-feed our fear until our hearts go numb
                                                               The emptiness is heavier than you think
Addicted to a lonely kind of love
                                                               [Ponte]
What I wanna know
                                                               Suicidal, violent tragic state of mind
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               Lost my halo, now I'm my own anti-Christ
Is how we got this stressed out, paranoid
                                                               Suicidal, violent, tragic state of mind
                                                               Lost my halo, now I'm my own anti-Christ
Everything is going dark
Nothing makes me sadder than my head
                                                               [Refrão]
[Refrão]
                                                               I'm running outta teardrops, let it hurt till it stops
                    D
                                                               I can't keep my grip, I'm slipping away from me
I'm running outta teardrops, let it hurt till it stops
I can't keep my grip, I'm slipping away from me
                                                               Oh, God, everything is so fucked, but I can't feel a thing
                                                               The emptiness is heavier than you think
Oh, God, everything is so fucked, but I can't feel a thing
The emptiness is heavier than you think
                                                               I'm running outta teardrops, let it hurt till it stops
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               I can't keep my grip, I'm slipping away from me
I'm tripping on the edge
                                                               Oh, God, everything is so fucked, but I can't feel a thing
                                                                               Bb
High as a kite, I'm never coming down
                                                               The emptiness is heavier than you think
And if you hear me, guess you know how it feels
                                                                        F Bb G
                                                               Teardrops
To be alone
                                                                           Bb G
                                                               Teardrops
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               I'm running outta teardrops
                                                               The emptiness is heavier than you think
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Acordes

