

Chloe Moriondo - Ghost Adventure Spirit Orb

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tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      [Segunda Parte]
                                                           [Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Most of the time I'm scooping mud and digging graves
       All of the time, I'm thinking 'bout things too much
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      In these saltwater caves
And then I end up out?of?touch
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     And overgrown hospitals the like
                                                     Em
And feel a?lot less real than before
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     I'll step along the way to tell the frogs and toadstools about
    I speak?a lot of words but tend to say a lot less
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    \hbox{How I hate this body} \\
I'm just a fuckin' mess
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    And they'll say, oh they'll say
                                                    Em
And I will shut my bedroom door
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      [Ponte]
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      "We would like to help you but
And as I iron out my brains
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     It seems like you're living in dreams, come back to reality"
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I'll cry "Wait!" and I will wake up late again
To speak to ice cream stains
I'll stare at the ceiling stars and wonder why life's so hard
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     And in the morning, once more
Locking the door, I will talk to my floor
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I will speak to the floor and I'll say
And I'll say
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      [Refrão]
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Oh, my friend
Oh, my friend
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     I'm not sure what to do % \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     To get out of this goo that I absorb
I'm not sure what to do
To get out of this goo that I absorb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     How to stop myself?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Hell, if I know
How to stop myself?
Hell, if I know
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     As above, so below, I'm my own damn spirit orb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    As above, so below, I'm my own damn spirit orb
Acordes
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As above, so below, I'm my own damn spirit orb

