

# Chloe Moriondo - Ghost Adventure Spirit Orb

tom:

G

[Primeira Parte]

All of the time, I'm thinking 'bout things too much  
 And then I end up out of touch  
 And feel a lot less real than before  
 I speak a lot of words but tend to say a lot less  
 I'm just a fuckin' mess  
 And I will shut my bedroom door

[Pré-Refrão]

And as I iron out my brains  
 To speak to ice cream stains  
 I'll stare at the ceiling stars and wonder why life's so hard  
 Locking the door, I will talk to my floor  
 And I'll say

[Refrão]

Oh, my friend  
 I'm not sure what to do  
 To get out of this goo that I absorb  
 How to stop myself?  
 Hell, if I know

As above, so below, I'm my own damn spirit orb

[Segunda Parte]

Most of the time I'm scooping mud and digging graves  
 In these saltwater caves  
 And overgrown hospitals the like  
 I'll step along the way to tell the frogs and toadstools about  
 How I hate this body  
 And they'll say, oh they'll say

[Ponte]

"We would like to help you but  
 It seems like you're living in dreams, come back to reality"  
 I'll cry "Wait!" and I will wake up late again

And in the morning, once more  
 I will speak to the floor and I'll say  
 [Refrão]

Oh, my friend  
 I'm not sure what to do  
 To get out of this goo that I absorb  
 How to stop myself?  
 Hell, if I know  
 As above, so below, I'm my own damn spirit orb  
 As above, so below, I'm my own damn spirit orb

## Acordes

