

## **Cosmo Pyke - Social Sites**

```
G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7
                                                                        does she cry?
Intro: G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7 D#dim7
                                                              Why,
       G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7 D#dim7
                                                                        D#dim7
                                                              Cuz' these social sites
       G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7 D#dim7
                                                              G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7 D#dim7
This spliff is really nice, but I need a light
       G7M Em7 Am7 D G
                                                              G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7
                                                                                           D#dim7
 There's nothing to do
                                                              I need a place to sink, my aura stinks \mbox{\sc G7M} \mbox{\sc Em7} \mbox{\sc Am7} \mbox{\sc D} \mbox{\sc G}
      D#dim7 G7M
                                                              And if you'd realize
There's nothing to say
        G7
This love's sweet like tooth decay
                                                               There's nothing to do
    G7M
                  D#dim7 G7M
 I spent it on that godforsaken monday
                                                                     D#dim7 G7M
                       G7
                                                              It was a slimy
I should cook brekky at home and do what my momma say
                                                                      G7
             G7M D#dim7 G7M
                                                              I lost my baby, now I'm fading away
   I'm sitting alone, sipping a latte
                                                                                          D#dim7
                                                                             G7M
                                                              There's nothing ruthless, I just seem to be useless
              G7
Heartache every single time I wake up
                                                                           G7
                                                              And truth gets something inside of the way
               G7M
  The girl got me shake up
                                                                              G7M D#dim7
                                                                                             G7M
                                                                 I'm sitting alone, sipping a latte
D#dim7
             G7M
Friend wound her waist up on me
                                                                             G7
                                                              Heartache every single time I wake up
Now I found there's nothing to say...
                                                                              G7M
                                                                The girl got me shake
G7M Em7 Am7
              G7M D7
                                                              D#dim7
                                                                            G7M
                                                              Friend wound her waist
          does she cry?
         D#dim7
Cuz' these social sites
                                                              Now I found there's nothing to say
 G7M
      Em7 Am7
bliss is
                  G7M D7
                               D#dim7
                  crystal - lized, like dolomite
                                                              G7M Em7 Am7
                                                                            G7M D7
                              D#dim7
G7M Em7 Am7
                 G7M D7
                                                                        does she cry?
I need a place to sink, my aura stinks
G7M Em7 Am7 D G
                                                                        D#dim7
                                                              Cuz' these social sites
                                                              G7M Em7 Am7 G7M D7
This bliss is crystal
And if you'd realize
                                                                                            D#dim7
                                                                                crystal - lized,
                                                                                                    like dolomite
                                                              G7M Em7 Am7
                                                                               G7M D7
                                                                                             D#dim7
                                                              I need a place to sin
G7M Em7 Am7 D G G7
I have a girl, she's the best]
                                                              I need a
                                                                                     sink, my aura stinks
                                                              And if you'd realize
She used to get the train, from southwest
Am7
                                                               G7M Em7 Am7 D G
  But when she hit Clapham, it happened that I wasn't in ends
                                                              And if you'd realize
G7M Em7 Am7 D G G7
 As friends we tend to lend funds
                                                              And if you'd realize
G7M Em7 Am7 D Em7
                                               Am7
But she knows its not just girls who want to have fun
                                                              And if you'd realize
 That's why
Acordes
                                                          Aņ7
```

