

d4vd - My House Is Not a Home

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Sorry if I overshared
                 tom:
                                                                           Bb7
                 Gb
                                                                    See, life, it isn't fair
        [Primeira Parte]
                                                                            Gb
                                                                    I'm more and more aware of it now
Hello
                                                                                 Abm
                                                                    You get drunk then start to curse me out
I'm at your door again
                                                                              Bb7
   Db7
                                                                    I told you to watch your mouth
I just needed a friend
                                                                                    Gb
                   Ebm Ebm Ebm
                                                                    This is exactly what my mother would warn me about
But now I share a bed with you
                                                                                           Abm
                                                                    But baby, you can call me when it's over
      Abm
Am I dumb to succumb to the noise?
                                                                    I talked to your therapist
      Db7
                   Bbm
I'm not a little boy no more
                                                                    He said you were getting sober
I've made my stupid choices too
                                                                    There's only but so many heads
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                    That can rest on this shoulder
                                                                                                   Bbm
Tell my mother that I'm sorry
                                                                    But i think yours was the best for me to cry over
                                                                    [Refrão]
Tell my father just the same
         Bhm
Tell my sister that her brother
         Ebm
                    Ebm
                              Ebm
                                                                    But you
Might as well have gone insane
            Abm
                                                                    Never really cared about
Is there space for me in Houston
                                                                    The way that everything turned out
             Db
                          Db7
Cause it's spacious in LA
                                                                                                               Ebm Ebm
                                                                    You didn't wanna fall in love you're looking out for yourself
             Bbm
Where the grass is always greener
                                                                    now
           Fhm
                                                                    It's starting to piss me off
And the world can scream my name
                                                                    I thought I had you figured out
    Abm
                                                                    Never thought you would call my bluff
But yo_u never really cared about
                                                                             Ebm
                                                                                     Ebm
The way that everything turned out
                                                                    Guess who belongs to someone else now
You didn't wanna fall in love, you're looking out for yourself [Refrão Final]
It's starting to piss me off
                                                                    The house we called our home
                                                                                       Db7
                                                                    Is falling to pieces on and so
I thought I had you figured out
Never thought you would call my bluff
                                                                    I know that you're better off alone
                Ebm
                                                                                    Ebm
                                                                            Ebm
Guess who belongs to someone else now
                                                                    Babe, I could fix you but I won't
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                    [Final] Db Db7 Bbm Ebm Ebm Ebm Ebm11
Abm Db Bbm Ebm Abm
Acordes
      GЬ
                    Abn
                                   DЬ
                                                 Db7
                                                                Bbn
                                                                              Ebn
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      Eb7
                    Bb7
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