

Days N' Daze - Misanthropic Drunken Loner

Tom: F

(com acordes na forma de C)

Capostrate na 5ª casa

C G
My breakfast was straight out the medicine cabinet
Am F G
A remedy for the aftermath of my habits
C G
Sometimes it's the ones who try to help
Am F
That hurt the most
C G
I feel like we're playing tug of war and I'm the rope
Am F
And I'm stretched to the limit
F
But you keep on pulling
C G Am
And I'm gunna lose my goddamn mind, I'm gunna lose my mind
(C G Am G F)
(C G Am G F)
(C G Am G F)
(C G Am G F)

C
I want to hide away in the back of a cave
G
At the top of a mountain
Am
Where no one can hear me and no one can see me
G
So I don't have to deal with them
F
And they don't have to deal with me
C
Cause relationships are overrated
G
Maybe I'm just tired and jaded
Am G F
But I'm sorry I just like myself more than I like you

C G
So call me anti-social call it masturbation
Am G F
Either way it's a solo operation
C G F
I'm just far more comfortable alone
(C G Am G F)
(C G Am G F)
(C G Am G F)
(C G Am G F)

C
It appears that apathy
G Am F
Has gotten the best of me
C G
Cause I'm so tired of you talking my ear off
Am F
About all your problems I just can't fix
C G Am F
I don't appreciate this unwanted company
C
And your constant chatter
G Am F
Reminds me why I'd rather you leave me be
C G
So call me anti-social call it masturbation
Am G F

Either way it's a solo operation
C G F
I'm just far more comfortable alone

Am G
Cause people are ugly and people are hateful
Am G
Destructive and greedy
F
We're proud and ungrateful
Am G F
The world would be so much better off without us
Am
So swallow a bullet
G
Or a handful of pills
Am G
We're all compost in training
F
And there's graves left to fill
Am G
We distract ourselves to make us feel like we're not just mistakes
Am G
We distract ourselves to make us feel like we're not just mistakes

(C G Am G F)

F C
It seems that everybody's always got a bone to pick
G
A promise to break, never again will I make that mistake
Am
Of trusting anyone
G
Trusting anyone
F
Trusting anyone
C
This is my misanthropic confession
G
Human beings are a waste of breath and
Am G
Don't think I excuse myself
F
I'm an asshole just like you

Am G
Cause people are ugly and people are hateful
Am G
Destructive and greedy
F
We're proud and ungrateful
Am G F
The world would be so much better off without us
Am
So swallow a bullet
G
Or a handful of pills
Am G
We're all compost in training
F
And there's graves left to fill
Am G
We distract ourselves to make us feel like we're not just mistakes
Am G
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C G
My breakfast was straight out the medicine cabinet

Acordes

