

Easy Life - Pockets

Tom: G
Intro:

(Gbm E A7M)
(Gbm E A7M)

I'm tired of fake fortunes being sold
I'm tired of my tires burning rubber on the roads
Tired of the distance, the lengths that I go to
Trying to get a bit of credit from you
Fuck that, real love feels real
So I don't need to try to synthesize the feel

I'm tryna unlock doors with these musical keys
My friends puff trees, turn the Z to a G
Oh no
And all I do is twinkle the ivory keys
Indulgently, 'cause I do this for me
I know

[Refrão]

And it just feels a little bit like
Somebody cut a hole in my pockets
'Cause I've been tryna to do this right
With no profits and the loss I can't stop it

And consumption lies at the heart of my bad habits
I live in a world where I want but can't have it
Tell me why that is the way it is
I need some real love, to feel real

Db7 E A7M
But people all around me still try to leave the ties that feel

I'm tryna unlock doors with these musical keys
Eventually I smoke a Z to a G
Oh no
And all I do is twinkle the ivory keys
It's no wonder why I make no P's
I know

And it just feels a little bit like
Somebody cut a hole in my pockets
'Cause I've been tryna to do this right
With no profits and the loss I can't stop it

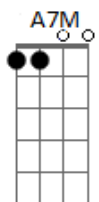
La-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la

It just feels a little bit like
Somebody cut a hole in my pockets
'Cause I've been tryna to do this right
With no profits and the loss I can't stop it

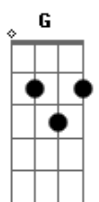
And it just feels a little bit like
Somebody cut a hole in my pockets
'Cause I've been tryna to do this right
With no profits and the loss I can't stop it

[Final] E Ab7 A7M Gbm7

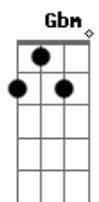
Acordes



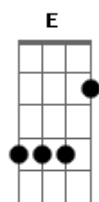
© ukulele-chords.com



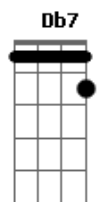
© ukulele-chords.com



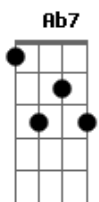
© ukulele-chords.com



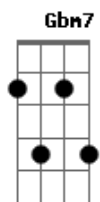
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com