

Em Beihold - 12345

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.. How could you sell insurance
                            tom:
Intro: E A Am
                                                                 Or join a pyramid scheme? (Ooh)
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                 ..Whatever the hell that means, oh
                                                                 ..You need the hurt gone, you are right
One computer, fuzzy blanket
                                                                             Е
                                                                                       В
                                                                 ..Nobody?s loved you much tonight
                                                                                  В
Moldy food, one-person banquet
                                                                             Е
                                                                 ..Only the mirror tells me I?m fine
Hear the laugh in every picture
                                                                            Е
                                                                                       В
                                                                 (One, two, one, two, three, four, five, one, two)
Polaroid that I?ve got hangin? over
                                                                 [Refrão]
.. The piano that I can?t play ?cause
                                                                 Gbm
                                                                               Е
..I?m too depressed today
                                                                 ..Floating away like I?m a kite
And my neighbors? screams are deafenin?
                                                                 ..Reminding myself I?m still alive
                                                                               F
                                                                                    В
So I?ve got the music blastin?
                                                                 ..Try not to panic every night
                                                                 Dbm B E
                                                                              Abm A
                                                                 One, two, three, four, five
Feel the skin, the floor
The matches light the candle
                                                                 [Ponte]
Hope it passes, smell the
                                                                 ..One, two, one, two, three, four, five (Pala-dada-dada)
..One plant I can?t believe I kept alive
                                                                 ..One, two, one, two, three, four, five (Pala-dada-da)
This must be what victory tastes like
                                                                 ..One, two, one, two, three, four, five (Pala-dada-dada, ah)
[Refrão]
                                                                 ..One, two, one, two, three, four, five (Oh, oh)
             F
                       R
..Floating away like I?m a kite
                                                                 ..One, two, one, two, three, four, five (Oh, oh, oh, oh)
               Е
..Reminding myself I?m still alive
                                                                 ..One, two, one, two, three, four, five (Pala-dada-da)
              F
                    В
..Try not to panic every night
                                                                 ..One, two, one, two, three, four, five (Pala-dada-dada)
Dbm B E
              Abm A
One, two, three, four, five
                                                                 ..One, two, one, two, three, four, five
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                 [Refrão]
                                                                               Е
                                                                 ..Floating away like I?m a kite
?Now I?ve learned all of my senses
                                                                           E
                                                                 ..Reminding myself I?m still alive
I?m a sittin? duck, defenseless
                                                                               Е
And I?m focused on attent
                                                                 ..Try not to panic every night
                                                                Dbm B E Abm A
One, two, three, four, five
God, this song is so pretentious, ah-ah-ah
Acordes
                                                                                ıkulele-chords.com
                         ukulele-chords.com
                                       ukulele-chords.com
                                                     ukulele-chords.com
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Instead of buyin? purpose