

# Emery - I Never Got To See The West Coast

tom:  
 E  
 [Primeira Parte]  
 A2 E B  
 So is it courage or strength  
 Gbm A2  
 And is that what I'm waiting for?  
 A2 E B  
 If I could just kill myself  
 Gbm A2  
 Would it also kill the remorse?  
 A2 E B  
 I wanted so badly to catch a break  
 Gbm A2  
 But I'm only breaking down  
 A2 E  
 I'm still here and standing  
 B  
 But if it's up to me  
 Gbm A2 E B  
 I don't think I'll be... hanging around  
 [Refrão]

E  
 The drink slips down my throat  
 Abm  
 And the burn cures nice and slow  
 Gbm B  
 All the worst parts I wouldn't want you to see  
 E  
 The only parts left of me  
 Now, here I am  
 Dbm  
 Just a kid without a better plan  
 A2 Gbm  
 But it's the simple thoughts that haunt me the most  
 B  
 I never got to see the west coast  
 [Riff] A2 E A2 E B  
 A2 E A2 E B

[Segunda Parte]  
 A2 E B  
 Spent my nights just asking why  
 Gbm A2  
 Would God let me become like this  
 E B  
 Was it a joke from the start?  
 Gbm A2  
 Was I supposed to laugh more at it?  
 A2 E B  
 And everyone's quoting their teachers and preachers  
 Gbm A2  
 But their words make me feel so alone  
 A2 E B  
 No one ever says that they've had those thoughts

Gbm A2  
 In the middle of the night  
 A2 E B  
 No one ever admits that they wanted to take their life  
 [Refrão]  
 E  
 The drink slips down my throat  
 Abm  
 And the burn cures nice and slow  
 Gbm B  
 All the worst parts I wouldn't want you to see  
 E  
 The only parts left of me  
 Now, here I am  
 Dbm  
 Just a kid without a better plan  
 A2 Gbm  
 But it's the simple thoughts that haunt me the most  
 B  
 I never got to see the west coast  
 [Riff] A2 E A2 E B  
 A2 E A2 E B

[Terceira Parte]  
 Dbm  
 But it's the life I dreamed I have  
 C  
 The love I would find in my grasp  
 B Gbm  
 The words I could share with someone  
 Dbm  
 Those thoughts keep the breath in my lungs  
 C  
 That tomorrow my hope will become  
 B Gbm  
 Fulfilled by a love that can't be undone  
 A2 E B  
 And save a wretch like me  
 [Refrão]

E  
 So if the drink slips down your throat  
 Abm  
 And the burn cures nice and slow  
 Gbm B  
 All the worst parts you wouldn't want me to see  
 E  
 The same parts, I have in me  
 Dbm  
 Now, scares me too we are both this way  
 A2  
 I feel just like you do  
 Gbm  
 But when you're by yourself you should know  
 B  
 One day we got to see the west coast  
 [Riff] A2 E A2 E B

## Acordes

