

# FIDLAR - By Myself

Tom: G

Well I'm cracking one open with the boys by myself  
 And everybody thinks that I need professional help  
 But I don't wanna think about that anymore  
 And just because I woke up on someone's floor  
 And asked who the fuck am I  
 I didn't know it felt good to cry

Yeah, started from the bottom and I'm still at the bottom  
 And I spent the night in jail turned out it wasn't the bottom  
 And I lost so many friends who knew that I was the problem  
 And my life is like a pill that's getting harder to swallow

Every girl I never had  
 Blame it on my mom and dad  
 And I don't need no one  
 Wish I had someone, anyone

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( G C D )  
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Well I fell asleep in summer and woke up in October  
 So I called up everybody but nobody came over  
 And why does getting sober make you feel like a loner?  
 And why does getting sober make you feel like a loner?

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 Blame it on my mom and dad

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## Acordes

