

Flower Face - April to Death

Tom: G
Intro: G Am Em C

[Primeira Parte]

G
Three bullets in a wedding dress
Am
Well I know he'll kill me but I love that boy to death Em
C
G
Felt bad when he took those pills, saying "Ha ha ha, we're
going straight to hell"

The smell of sweat and sweetness in your room Am
Em
Yeah, I was scared, but what can you do?
C
You turn around and tell me it's okay
G
But my hands still have the morphine shakes

I'm alive but I don't know where I am Am
Em
Wanna leave but I dont know if I can

Drop out of art school
C
Spend my life in hotel bedrooms

G Am
Think I saw him slow-mo crashing on the interstate
Em
Think I saw him sleeping through a hurricane
C
He's a violent man and his heart's decayed
C
He's a liar but I just can't stay away

(C)

[Refrão]

Am G C
Now he's smoking out the window every morning
Am G
While I get high in the bathroom
C
We're always on the upswing baby
Am G C
Phosphenes in our starry eyes today
Am G
April to our deathbed
C
We're always on the upswing baby

(C D G)
(C Em C Em)

[Segunda Parte]

G Am
He's got a new girl and i'm sure that she's alright
Em
But he still calls me late at night
C
Never meant to leave him here like this
G
Voicemail sings a fucking wreck
Am

I'm still written in his arms
Em
Six years between the thing he wants
C
Nose bleeds like an afterthought
G
Baby, don't breathe out, it's all we've got
Am
Live life on endless holiday
Em
So fun but i've got bills to pay
C
I don't love any of these men
C
Just want to feel the most I can

C

[Refrão]

Am G C
Now he's smoking out the window every morning
Am G
While I get high in the bathroom
C
We're always on the upswing baby
Am G C
Phosphenes in our starry eyes today
Am G
April to our deathbed
C
We're always on the upswing baby

C D

[Terceira Parte]

G Am
Soft skin press cold hands sleep sweet sleep gentle
C
Hey, baby, are you okay? you're always on my mind
G Am
Coffee stains, radio static, slice my collarbones
C
I love a boy who's made of gold
Em Am
Love a boy with curly hair and river eyes

[Refrão]

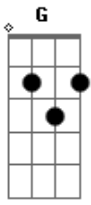
Am G C
And he's smoking out the window every morning
Am G
While I get high in the bathroom
C
Always on the upswing, baby

C

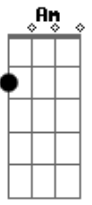
Am G C
Lightning in our fingertips today
Am G
I jump each time you touch me
C
Always on the upswing, baby
Am G C
Phosphenes in our starry eyes today
Am G
April to our deathbead
C
We're always on the upswing, baby

[Final] C D G

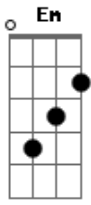
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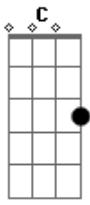
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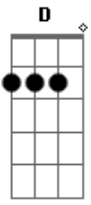
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