

# Gnash? - Dear Insecurity (feat. Ben Abraham)

Tom: F  
Intro: F

F  
Dear insecurity

?When you gonna take your hands off me?  
Bb

?When you ever gonna let me be  
Dm

?Proud of who I am?  
C F

?Oh, insecurity  
F

?When you gonna take your hands off me?  
Bb

?When you ever gonna let me be  
Dm

?Just the way I am?  
C F

F  
Dear insecurity

I hate the way you make me feel  
Bb

I hate the things you make me think  
Dm

?You make me sick to my stomach  
C F

?I wish that I wasn't me  
F

?Some days, when I wake up I see myself in the mirror  
Bb

I feel like what shouldn't be couldn't be clearer  
Dm C

?My nose to my clothes, from my chin to my skin  
F

I'll never be good enough ever again  
F

For you, so I changed for you  
Bb

Then I'd died for you, then you made me blue  
Dm C

?If I were you, I'd hate me too  
F

?But I already feel like you do  
F

Because?, you tell me I'm not worth shit  
F

And the bad luck's on purpose  
Bb

And if I'm sad then I deserve it  
Dm

But underneath the surface  
C

I'm hurting, searching and learning  
F

My imperfections make me perfect  
F

F  
Dear insecurity

?When you gonna take your hands off me?  
Bb

?When you ever gonna let me be  
Dm

?Proud of who I am?  
C F

?Oh, insecurity  
F

?When you gonna take your hands off me?  
Bb

?When you ever gonna let me be  
Dm

?Just the way I am?  
C F

F  
Dear insecurity

I ?feel like I'm dying on the inside  
Bb

?But I smile it off  
Dm C F

I'm a mess, I'm depressed, I'm alone and it's all my fault  
F

?Did i do something wrong? This feeling's unfair  
Bb

You're making me anxious but why the fuck do I care?  
Dm C

I overthink everything til' my thoughts are impaired  
F

I hate everything about me I think I need some air  
F

Drink some water, take a breath  
Bb

Take a moment to be thankful for the reasons that you're blessed  
Dm C

It's not about mistakes you made or failures that you had  
F

?It's all about the memories and little things you have  
F

Your freckles and flaws to your body and bruises  
Bb

?Your scars to your beautiful ?birth marks, ?the truth is  
Dm

?We're one in the same  
C

So play the cards that you're dealt  
F

Nobody likes you more than when you're being yourself  
F

F  
Dear insecurity

?When you gonna take your hands off me?  
Bb

?When you ever gonna let me be  
Dm

?Proud of who I am?  
C F

?Oh, insecurity  
F

?When you gonna take your hands off me?  
Bb

?When you ever gonna let me be  
Dm

?Just the way I am?  
C F

Gm  
Dear insecurity

I am  
Dm

?Proud of the person who I am  
F

Nobody's gon' tell me who I am  
C

Or who i can be  
Gm

I am  
Dm

?Taking my life into ?my hands  
F

Their tired of hiding who ?I am  
C

I am me, ?so  
F

F  
Dear insecurity

?When you gonna take your hands off me?  
Bb

?When you ever gonna let me be  
Dm

?Proud of who I am?  
C F

F  
Dear insecurity

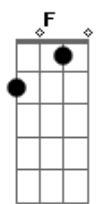
?Oh, insecurity  
Bb

It's time I make you take your handS off me  
Dm

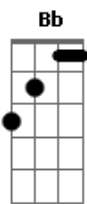
Set me free, I'm gonna let you see  
I'm proud of who I am

Just the way I am  
I'm proud of who I am

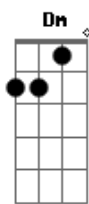
## Acordes



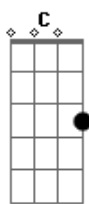
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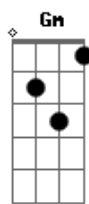
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