

Gnash? - Insane

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Tom: F
Intro: F
                                                                I've been spending all this time pretending I'm okay
                                                                              Bh Bh
                                                               Well, I'm not okay
I drink my coffee in the morning
I brush my teeth before bed
                                                               Today might be the day I go insane
I fake a smile to keep the sad thoughts
                                                                The day I go insane
Out of my head
                                                                The day I go insane
                                                                              Bb
                                                                That'll be the day, today might be the day
I sit outside and watch the world spin
I bet you probably moved on
                                                                If today's the day I go insane
But I still can't seem to sing, mmm
                                                                Please tell my mom and dad I'm not in pain
Anything but this song
                                                                And tell my sister not to do the same
                                                                                 Bh
I've asked my therapist, my mom and dad the same
                                                                It's just, these lonely days get lonelier with rain
I've asked my friends and fam, they all say I'm to blame
                                                               And then the feelings come and go and pass in waves (Pass in
I've spent all this time pretending I'm okay
                                                                And I can feel myself start to get swept away (Swept away)
               Bh
Well, I'm not okay
                                                                I guess if your heart can break, then your head can do the
                                                                same (Do the same)
Today might be the day I go insane
                                                                               Bb
                                                                It's hard to explain
The day I go insane
The day I go insane
                                                               Today might be the day I go insane
               Bb
That'll be the day, today might be the day
                                                               The day I go insane
The day I go insane
                                                                The day I go insane
                                                                              Bb
                                                               That'll be the day, today might be the day
Will probably be the best day of my life
                                                                The day I go insane (Hey, I'm not okay)
I'll be rid of all my problems, I'll be rid of my strife
                                                                The day I go insane (Today, I'll go insane)
And I can even fix an issue by just sayin' good night
                                                                              Dm
                                                               The day I go insane (Hey, I'm not okay)
And I don't even got to worry if I'm wrong or I'm right
                                                                That'll be the day, today might be the day (Today, I'll go
And when I argue with my darkest side, it's comin' to light
                                                                insane)
                                                                The day I go insane
I'd rather have 'em call me crazy, than have another fight
                                                                Yeah, it hurts, but it's true, I shouldn't care, but I do
This mind of mine is mine to lose, it's true
                                                               I hide who I'm inside like I've got something to prove
                                                                But what I've learned is that pretending ends up bad for my
I've asked my therapist, my mom and dad the same
I've asked my friends and fam, they all say I'm to blame
                                                               What's the point of being if I'm not being myself?
Acordes
                                              Вb
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