

# Greentea Peng - Downers

tom:

G

[Refrão]

Cm

I can't smell the flowers

Gm

Felt empty now for hours

D7

Gm

Lost my powers

Cm

I can't smell the flowers

Gm

I'm sick of all these towers

D7

Gm

Think I done too many downers

[Primeira Parte]

Cm

Gm

Hard to see the value in these half-hearted encounters

D7

Gm

Can't deal with the truth so we just change the world around us

Cm

To feel and smell just like we want it to

Gm

Fuck what we're meant to do

D7

Can't hang 'round, be no fool

Gm

Wasting time just getting high

[Pré-Refrão]

Cm

Getting high

Gm

To get by

D7

Clear my mind

Gm

Yeah, blue skies

Cm

All this time

Gm

I've been flying

D7

Gm

From up here

[Refrão]

Cm

I can't smell the flowers

Gm

Felt empty now for hours

D7

Gm

Lost my powers

Cm

I can't smell the flowers and

Gm

I'm sick of all these towers

D7

Gm

Done too many downers

[Segunda Parte]

Cm

Gm

Stuck inside a space I have created for

D7

Myself to be round no one else

Gm

I'm working on my spells

To get me out of here

Cm

Oh yeah, your words are wisdom

Gm

Oh yeah, you keep on giving

D7

But nah, there's no forgiving

Gm

And yeah, I'm over thinking

Cm

Some days I am just sinking

Gm

Static, nah, I ain't driven

D7

Gm

Talking but I ain't listening

[Refrão]

Cm

I can't smell the flowers

Gm

Felt empty now for hours

D7

Gm

Lost my powers

Cm

I can't smell the flowers and

Gm

I'm sick of all these towers

D7

Gm

Done too many downers

[Terceira Parte]

Cm

I can't smell the flowers

Gm

Been hanging out for hours

Where's my powers

D7

Gm

And I'm sick of all these towers towering over me

Cm

Feeling fucking lonely

Gm

Like no one even knows me

D7

Gm

Not even my own homies

[Pré-Refrão]

Cm

Getting high (getting high)

Gm

To get by (to get by)

D7

Clear my mind (clear my mind)

Gm

Yeah, blue skies (yeah, blue skies)

Cm

All this time (all this time)

Gm

I've been flying (I've been flying)

D7

Gm

From up here

[Refrão]

Cm

I can't smell the flowers

Gm

Felt empty now for hours

D7

Gm

Lost my powers

Cm

I can't smell the flowers

Gm

I'm sick of all these towers

D7

Gm

Too many downers

Cm

I can't smell the flowers

Gm

Felt empty now for hours

7

Gm

Lost my powers

Cm

I can't smell the flowers

Gm

I'm sick of all these towers

D7

Gm

Too many downers

## Acordes

