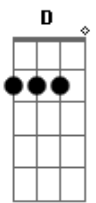


# Halsey - 929

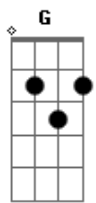
tom:  
 Intro: **G**  
 I really was born at 9:29 AM on 9/29  
 You think I'm lying but I'm, I'm? being ?dead serious  
 Okay, I'll?prove it  
 [Primeira Parte]  
 Well, who am I? I'm ?almost 25  
 Can't remember half the time that I've been alive  
 'Cause half was in a cheap apartment  
 And half was on the Eastside (Eastside)  
 They said don't meet your heroes, they're all fuckin' weirdos  
 And God knows that they were right  
 Because nobody loves you, they just try to fuck you  
 Then put you on a feature on the B-Side  
 And who do you call when it's late at night?  
 When the headlines just don't paint the picture right  
 When you look at yourself on a screen and say  
 "Oh my God, there's no way that's me"  
 And I, I quit smoking, well recently, I tried  
 And I bought another house, and I never go outside  
 And I remember this girl with pink hair in Detroit  
 Well, she told me  
 She said, "Ashley, you gotta promise us that you won't die  
 'Cause we need you," and honestly, I think that she lied  
 And I remember the names of every single kid I've met  
 But I forget half the people who I've gotten in bed

And I've stared at the sky in Milwaukee  
 And hoped that my father would finally call me  
 And it's just these things that I'm thinkin' for hours  
 And I'm pickin' my hair out in clumps in the shower  
 Lost the love of my life to an ivory powder  
 But then I realize that I'm no higher power  
 That I wasn't in love then, and I'm still not now  
 And I'm so happy I figured that out  
 I've got a long way to go until self-preservation  
 Think my moral compass is on a vacation  
 And I can't believe I still feed my fucking temptation  
 I'm still looking for my salvation  
 [Refrão]  
 Soft and slow, watch the minutes go  
 Count out loud, so we know you don't keep 'em for yourself  
 Watch the minutes go  
 Count out loud, so we know you don't keep 'em for yourself  
 I think I have a confession to make  
 I feel like (So we know you don't)  
 I need to say that I was really born at 9:26  
 I saw my birth certificate, and I'm a liar  
 And I'm a fucking liar  
 Soft and slow, watch the minutes go  
 Count out loud, so we know you don't  
 Keep 'em for yourself

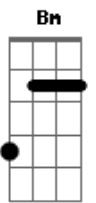
## Acordes



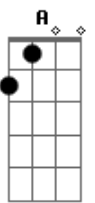
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