

Halsey - Letter to God (1998)

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Every time I'm in the real world, I just end up paranoid
                tom:
                                                                 And stay at home all by my lonesome with my little baby boy
                Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 3º casa
                                                                 And I watch him on the kitchen floor, he's playin' with his
Intro: C
                                                                 toys
                                                                 And I never wanna leave him, but I don't think it's my choice
Say, hello, you ready?
Hello, nice to meet you
                                                                 So I'm basking in these moments where I feel a shred of joy
                Em
This a microphone, [?]
                                                                 But I don't think my pleas are heard because I'm screaming in
What's mommy's microphone for?
                                                                 the void
          Em D
It's for, for mommy sing
                                                                 I'm screaming
                                                                 [Refrão]
Yeah, for mommy's singing
Who's your favorite singer?
                                                                  Please, God, oh, you've gotta be sick
Mommv
                                                                 Why do you make it hurt and why's it over so quick?
[Refrão]
                                                                  Please, God, I'm finally loved
 Please, God, or whoever you are
                                                                 I finally found somebody I don't wanna get rid of
        Em
                  Am
                                                                                      Em
Please, God, or whoever you are
                                                                  Please, God, is it busy up there? (Please, God, Please, God)
        Em
                  D
                                                                 You took a little while to respond to my prayer
Please, God, or whoever you are
        Fm
                   D
                                                                                         Fm
Please, God, or whoever you are
                                                                  Please, God, no, this doesn't seem fair
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                 I'm tryin' not to show it, but I'm terribly scared
                                                               D [Refrão]
These days are the last cause 'cause no one wants to hear my
                                                                  Please, God, or whoever you are
                                                                                   Em
I'm miss the days when I was gettin' texts that I could just
                                                                  Please, God, or whoever you are
avoid
                                                                                   Em
                                                                  Please, God, or whoever you are
And I'm tryin' to be calm and not pre-emptively destroy
                                                                  Please, God, or whoever you are
                                        Em
I wonder who he really loves me, or who wants to be employed
                                                                 La-da-da-da-da-da, mm
Acordes
      вЬ
                                       ukulele-chords.com
            ukulele-chords.com
                                                                   ukulele-chords.com
                                                                                 ukulele-chords.com
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