

# Halsey - Nightmare

Tom: A

m

Intro: F Em  
Now I lay me down to sleep

Am C  
I pray the Lord, my soul to keep

F Em  
If I shall die before I wake

Am C  
I pray the Lord, my soul to take

[Refrão]

F Em Am  
I, I keep a record of the wreckage of my life

C F  
I gotta recognize the weapon in my mind

Em Am  
They talk shit, but I love it every time

C  
And I realize

[Primeira Parte]

Am  
I've tasted blood and it is sweet

C F  
I've had the rug pulled beneath my feet

Em Am  
I've trusted lies and trusted men

C F  
Broke down and put myself back together again

Em  
Stared in the mirror and punched it to shatters

Am C  
Collected the pieces and picked out a dagger

F Em  
I've pinched my skin in between my two fingers

And wished I could cut some parts off with some scissors

[Pré-Refrão]

F Em  
Come on little lady, give us a smile

Am C  
No, I ain't got nothin' to smile about

F Em  
I got no one to smile for, I waited a while for

Am  
A moment to say I don't owe you a Goddamn thing

[Refrão]

F Em Am  
I, I keep a record of the wreckage of my life

C F  
I gotta recognize the weapon in my mind

Em Am  
They talk shit, but I love it every time

C  
And I realize

F Em Am C  
I'm no sweet dream but I'm a hell of a night

F Em Am C  
That I'm no sweet dream, but I'm a hell of a night

[Segunda Parte]

F Em Am  
No, I won't smile, but I'll show you my teeth

C F  
And I'ma let you speak if you just let me breathe

Em Am

I've been polite, but won't be caught dead

C F  
Lettin' a man tell me what I should do in my bed

Em  
Keep my eyes in check in my basement

Am C  
'Cause kindness is weakness, or worse, you're complacent

F Em  
I could play nice or I could be a bully

I'm tired and angry, but somebody should be

[Pré-Refrão]

F Em  
Come on little lady, give us a smile

Am C  
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F Em  
I got no one to smile for, I waited a while for

Am  
A moment to say I don't owe you a Goddamn thing

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And I realize

[Ponte]

F Em Am C  
Someone like me can be a real nightmare, completely aware

F Em Am C  
But I'd rather be a real nightmare, than die unaware, yeah

F Em Am C  
Someone like me can be a real nightmare, completely aware

F Em Am  
But I'm glad to be a real nightmare, so save me your prayers

[Refrão]

F Em Am  
I, I keep a record of the wreckage of my life

C F  
I gotta recognize the weapon in my mind

Em Am  
They talk shit, but I love it every time

C  
And I realize

F Em Am  
I, I keep a record of the wreckage of my life

C F  
I gotta recognize the weapon in my mind

Em Am  
They talk shit, but I love it every time

C  
And I realize

F Em Am C  
I'm no sweet dream but I'm a hell of a night

F Em Am C  
That I'm no sweet dream, but I'm a hell of a night

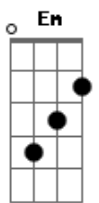
## Acordes



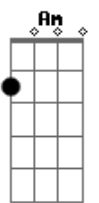
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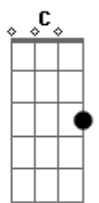
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