

## **Halsey - The Great Impersonator**

```
Hope they spell my name right in the paper
Intro: G Am F Am
G Am F Am
                                                               Ah-ah
                                                               Dm
                                                               In here lies The Great Impersonator
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               [Post-Refrão]
No one has to know
                                                                G Am F Am
I could always hide
                                                               [Segunda Parte]
But sometimes it might get to me
The things and all their minds
                                                               I'm lying in a car crash
But they don't know I'm lonely
                                                               In a pile of broken glass
                                                                                           Am
And they don't know I'm kind
                                                               It's funny how it looks like glitter from the overpass
                                                                               Am
Or scared that I can't hack it with the current paradigme
                                                               I'm in a pick-up truck, the door is stuck
                                                               I'm sinking in the water and the girl inside is waving
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               But the people just aplaud her
 Every single line
                                                               [Pré-Refrão]
Every single rhyme
                                                                                    G
                                                               This is a cry for help, callin' for assistance
Every single truth I sing
                                                                                 E7 F
                                                               But you can't tell I need it watchin' from a distance
Once started as a lie
                                                               [Refrão]
 I promise that I'm fine
                                                               Ah-ah
But then I redesign
And put myself together like some little Frankestein
                                                               Does a story die with it's narrator?
[Refrão]
                                                               Ah-ah
                                                                             G
C E7
                                                               Surely it's forgotten soon or later
Ah-ah
Does a story die with it's narrator?
                                                               Hope they spell my name right in the paper
        G
Surely it's forgotten soon or later
                                                               In here lies The Great Impersonator
 E7
Ah-ah
```

## Acordes

