

Hippo Campus - Bambi

tom:
 Capostraste na 3ª casa
 Intro: C Em Am7
 C7 F Fm

[Primeira Parte]

C Em Am7
 I swear to God, I wasn't born to fight
 C7 F Fm
 Maybe just a little bit, enough to make me sick of it
 C Em Am7
 But I can read between the lines
 C7 F
 I want to run from everything
 Fm
 But my legs won't work, it's clear to me

[Refrão]

C Em Am7
 I haven't been much myself
 C7 F Fm
 And I feel like my friends are being put through this hell I'm
 feeling
 C Em Am7
 I think that I'm living, if you could call it living
 C7 F
 So brash and unforgivin'
 Fm
 Ruled by the vibe I'm bringing
 C Em Am7
 Serving myself
 C7 F Fm
 Serving myself

[Segunda Parte]

C Em Am7
 The timing's poor, I know it's never right
 C7 F
 It's hard to see this time of night
 Fm
 Hard to know the reasons why I fucked it up again

C Em Am7
 Still I breathe a sigh
 C7 F
 It doesn't seem so lucky now
 Fm
 Maybe I can figure out why

[Refrão]

C Em Am7
 I haven't been much myself
 C7 F Fm
 And I feel like my friends are being put through this hell I'm
 feeling
 C Em Am7
 I think that I'm living, if you could call it living
 C7 F
 So brash and unforgivin'
 Fm
 Ruled by the vibe I'm bringing
 C Em Am7
 Serving myself
 C7 F Fm
 Serving myself
 Am7 C F C
 Wait and see, I'll be making my own way now
 F C F Fm
 I'll be making my own way now, to where I got to be
 Am7 C F C
 Wait and see, I'll be making my own way now
 F C F Fm
 I'll be making my own way now, to where I got to be
 Am7 C F C
 Wait and see, I'll be making my own way now
 F C F Fm
 I'll be making my own way now to where I got to be
 Am7 C F C
 Wait and see, I'll be making my own way now
 F C F Fm
 I'll be making my own way now to where I got to be
 C Em Am7
 Serving myself
 C7 F Fm
 Serving myself

Acordes

