

Hippo Campus - Bambi

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Still I breathe a sigh
                            tom:
                Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de Eb )
Capostraste na 3ª casa
                                                                 It doesn't seem so lucky now
Intro: C Em Am7
C7 F Fm
                                                                 Maybe I can figure out why
                                                                 [Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
I swear to God, I wasn't born to fight C7 F
                                                                 I haven't been much myself
                                                                      C7
Maybe just a little bit, enough to make me sick of it
                                                                 And I feel like my friends are being put through this hell I'm
But I can read between the lines
                                                                 I think that I'm living, if you could call it living
I want to run from everything
                                                                 So brash and unforgivin'
But my legs won't work, it's clear to me
                                                                 Ruled by the vibe I'm bringing
                                                                 C Em Am7
Serving myself
[Refrão]
           Em
I haven't been much myself
                                                                 Serving myself
And I feel like my friends are being put through this hell I'm
                                                                 Wait and see, I'll be making my own way now
I think that I'm living, if you could call it living
                                                                 I'll be making \underline{\mathbf{m}}\mathbf{y} own way now, to where I got to be
So brash and unforgivin'
                                                                 Wait and see, I'll be making my own way now
            Fm
Ruled by the vibe I'm bringing
                                                                 I'll be making my own way now, to where I got to be
C Em Am7
Serving myself
                                                                 Am7 C F
                                                                 Wait and see, I'll be making my own way now
C7 F Fm
                                                                       С
Serving myself
                                                                 I'll be making my own way now to where I got to be \frac{\text{Am7}}{\text{C}}
                                                                 Wait and see, I'll be making my own way now
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                 I'll be making my own way now to where I got to be
                                                                 C Em Am7
Serving myself
The timing's poor, I know it's never right
It's hard to see this time of night
                                                                 Serving myself
Hard to know the reasons why I fucked it up again
Acordes
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