

## **Hyukoh - Jesus Lived In a Motel Room**

Before I slip and realize tom: Yeah, it's the time to go back I had to tell you He hasn't figured it out Don't you feel fear Guess I should have to go back Maybe I'm bout to go to hell Done telling people no need to say I had to tell you Some things are roaming Why can't you hear It's so hard to pull it out Anxiety surrounding me Choose which praying hands will be on top of the other hand I had to tell you I look for my bible to shore There's no big deal Think I left my bible 'bout around here somewhere It happens all the time So I go through the table, under my bed to figure So honestly not a thing to fix No, I should better get down on my knees My mama always told me Knocking on the heavens door, it maybe hell it could be Don't waste a minute Focus on to focus I close my eyes Nirvana as how it is Then Oye yells And papa always told me D C B) Vigilance vivid ( A G C ) Or you will loose what you got ( A G C ) Then they both tried to warn me Choose which praying hands will be on top of the other hand Closed door falls into silence I'm drifted too far away I look for my bible to shore Then it went out of sight and no outline's left Think I left my bible 'bout around here somewhere So I go through the table, under my bed to figure ( A G C ) No, I should better get down on my knees Knocking on the heavens door, it maybe hell it could be Now time to go back Ocean of tears Focus on to focus I close my eyes Before the sailing gonna turn back Then Oye yells Now it's the time to go back (EDCB) ( A G C ) ( A G C ) My tongue can make or break Acordes ukulele-chords.com