

Hyukoh - Jesus Lived In a Motel Room

tom:

I had to tell you
 Don't you feel fear
 Done telling people no need to say
 I had to tell you
 Why can't you hear
 Anxiety surrounding me
 I had to tell you
 There's no big deal
 It happens all the time
 So honestly not a thing to fix
 My mama always told me
 Don't waste a minute
 Nirvana as how it is
 And papa always told me
 Vigilance vivid
 Or you will loose what you got
 Then they both tried to warn me
 Closed door falls into silence
 I'm drifted too far away
 Then it went out of sight and no outline's left

(A G C)
 (A G C)

Now time to go back
 Ocean of tears
 Before the sailing gonna turn back
 Now it's the time to go back
 My tongue can make or break

Before I slip and realize
 Yeah, it's the time to go back
 He hasn't figured it out
 Guess I should have to go back
 Maybe I'm bout to go to hell
 Some things are roaming
 It's so hard to pull it out

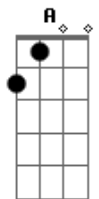
Choose which praying hands will be on top of the other hand
 I look for my bible to shore
 Think I left my bible 'bout around here somewhere
 So I go through the table, under my bed to figure
 No, I should better get down on my knees
 Knocking on the heavens door, it maybe hell it could be
 Focus on to focus I close my eyes
 Then Oye yells

(E D C B)
 (A G C)
 (A G C)
 (A G C)
 (A G C)

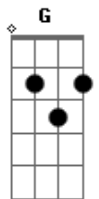
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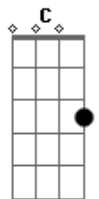
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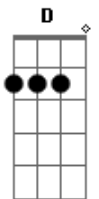
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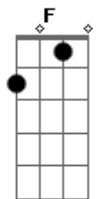
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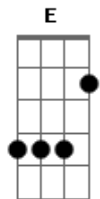
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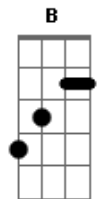
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