

Issues - Mad At Myself

Tom: G

[Refrão]

I'm so mad at myself
For giving in to what I want, never again
That feeling we felt
We called it love, you called it off
And I never been so mad at myself
So mad at myself

[Primeira Parte]

I got this old girl I know she's trying to play me
She's like a Honda, these days I drive Mercedes
She's a killer, try to get inside my head
Try to give her wine and bread
But she prefers the blood I bled
Playing chess ain't no way I'm gonna fight fair
She's playing tricks like the vixen in my nightmares
So damn greedy, that girl is so needy
I'm the king of this game, but I think she just beat me

[Pré-Refrão]

I never should have let you in
I needed a hit of something
So mad at myself

High for this feeling they call love

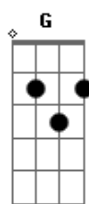
I'm so mad at myself
For giving in to what I want, never again
That feeling we felt
We called it love, you called it off
And I never been so mad at myself
So mad at myself
I've got your melody in my head

[Refrão]

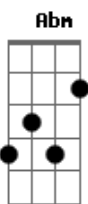
Feels like I'm singing it wrong
Then again there's nothing worse
Than being addicted to a bad song
She's a fiend for attention
And I'm a guilty dealer
High for this feeling they call love

I'm so mad at myself
For giving in to what I want, never again
That feeling we felt
We called it love, you called it off
And I never been so mad at myself
So mad at myself

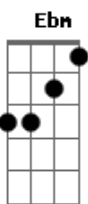
Acordes



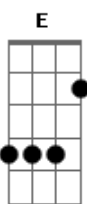
ukulele-chords.com



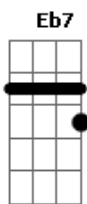
ukulele-chords.com



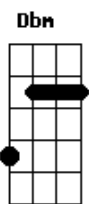
ukulele-chords.com



ukulele-chords.com



ukulele-chords.com



ukulele-chords.com