## JayXander - Hoodies

We lay for hours, fuck a lil tom: G Back when we were kids Rm Back when we were more than fights Gb At least I got my hoodies back Back when you still gave a shit At least you still live in my head Gb Now my room been feelin' empty Bbm7 At least now he can make you laugh Sellin' pieces of my soul I miss your presence in my bed Bbm7 Said you love me but you lyin' B We lay for hours, fuck a lil What's it like to let me go? Back when we were kids Bm Now my heart been torn to pieces Back when we were more than fights And my days are moving slow, slow, slow Back when you still gave a shit Bm Gb You've been moving on for months so let me go, go, go, yeah Now my room been feelin' empty Gb Bbm7 Now why, am I driving you home crying? Sellin' pieces of my soul В Can't you see I'm trying? Bbm7 Said you love me but you lyin' Bm You just say it hurts What's it like to let me go? Gb Bbm7 And why, is it toxic to say I'm dying? R Now my heart been torn to pieces B And my days are moving slow, slow, slow Skydivin' without flyin Bm Bm You've been moving on for months so let me go, go, go, yeah Without you by my side (Gb Bbm7 B Bm) Gb At least I got my hoodies back Gb At least you still live in my head Bbm7 Yeah, I'm a diff?rent person now that ev?rything's changed Bbm7 At least now he can make you laugh Dress up pretty for those pictures but your smiles fake I miss your presence in my bed В Took your pictures off my wall, heard you just did the same We lay for hours, fuck a lil Bm But see those pictures in my mind as I lay awake Gb Back when we were kids Every night I stay up, hoping this'll clear up Bm Back when we were more than fights Bbm7 Hoping you would call me, but what a bad idea Back when you still gave a shit Gb R But shit, what if I called you? Now my room been feelin' empty Maybe you would pick up Sellin' pieces of my soul Bm Bbm7 Maybe you would stay here, but what a bad idea Said you love me but you lyin' What's it like to let me go? Gb At least I got my hoodies back At least you still live in my head Now my heart been torn to pieces Bbm7 And my days are moving slow, slow, slow At least now he can make you laugh Bm You've been moving on for months so let me go, go, go, yeah I miss your presence in my bed B

## Acordes

