

Jesse Rutherford - Blame

Tom:

Intro: Dm G Am7 F7M
Daytrip took it to ten (hey!)
Dm G Am7 F7M
(Coo-coo)

[Refrão]

Is being sober hopeless? Dm
All I ever think about is smokin' G
Am7 F7M
Now I know why daddy had to keep the bottle open
Dm G Am7 F7M
Uh, I can't blame him, no, I can't blame him
Am I crazy? Seems like everybody is lately (coo-coo) Dm G
Am7 F7M
Now I understand how mama raised me (I do)
Dm G Am7
I can't blame her, no, I can't blame her F7M
Not at all (yeah, yeah)

Dm G
Ask me how I'm doing today
Am7
Bet I'll say I'm okay
F7M Dm
But I'm rotting away inside (inside)
G
Don't worry 'bout it though
Am7
Both of us are, you know?
F7M Dm
Funny, that's how it goes in life
G
I'm not tryna be dark
Am7
But I just got to the part
F7M
Where you stare at the stars
Dm
And compare what you are
G
To everything all around
Am7
Wonder what it'd be like
F7M
If it all came crashing down

[Pré-Refrão]

Dm G
You shouldn't talk back to your mother
Am7 F7M
Or you might get smacked by your mother
Dm G
Cut a little slack for your father
Am7
'Cause he's never comin' back

[Refrão]

Is being sober hopeless? Dm
All I ever think about is smokin' (yeah) G

Am7 F7M
Now I know why daddy had to keep the bottle open
Dm G Am7 F7M
Uh, I can't blame him, no, I can't blame him
Am I crazy? Seems like everybody is lately (coo-coo) Dm G
Am7 F7M
Now I understand how mama raised me (I do)
Dm G Am7 F7M
I can't blame her, no, I can't blame her (no, no)
Dm G
I try to say I'm not addicted but
Am7
I keep thinking 'bout the blunt
F7M Dm
Cut it for a week but I don't think I'd last a month
G Am7
When I was 17 I didn't think about stuff
F7M
Then life got tough
Dm G
It's gettin' harder every single day (true)
Am7
The minute that I wake (true)
F7M Dm
The one thing that I crave, it's insane
G
I need it to stay up (uh)
Am7 F7M
Love what Mary Jane does in every situation, oh, yeah
Dm G
You make it feel painless
Am7 F7M
My doctor says I should use in moderation but
Dm G Am7
I just roll myself a J and push it all away
F7M
To the back side of my brain, hey

[Pré-Refrão]

Dm G
You shouldn't talk back to your mother
Am7 F7M
Or you might get smacked by your mother
Dm G
Cut a little slack for your father
Am7 F7M
'Cause he's never comin' back

[Refrão]

Is being sober hopeless? Dm
All I ever think about is smokin' (yeah) G
Am7 F7M
Now I know why daddy had to keep the bottle open
Dm G Am7 F7M
I can't blame him, no, I can't blame him
Am I crazy? Seems like everybody is lately (coo-coo) Dm G
Am7 F7M
Now I understand how mama raised me (I do)
Dm G Am7 F7M
I can't blame her, no, I can't blame her
(Dm G Am7 F7M)
Dm G Am7 F7M
I can't blame him, no, I can't blame him

Acordes

