

Julia Michaels - Anxiety

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Tom: G
                                                               Like I'm out of my mind when I'm doing just fine
Intro:
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               And my exes all say that I'm hard to deal with
                                                                      Dm
                                                               And I admit it, it's true
My friends, they wanna take me to the movies
                                                               [Refrão]
I tell 'em to fuck off, I'm holding hands with my depression
                                                                                                   Dm
And right when I think I've overcome it
                                                                But all my friends, they don't know what it's like, what
Anxiety starts kicking in to teach that shit a lesson
                                                               They don't understand why I can't sleep through the night
Oh I try my best just to be social
I make all these plans with friends and hope they call and
                                                               I've been told that I could take something to fix it
                                                               Damn, I wish it, I wish it was that simple, ah-ay
Then I overthink about the things I?m missing
                                                                All my friends, they don't know what it's like, what it's
Now I'm wishing I was with 'em
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               [Ponte]
Feel like I'm always apologizing for feeling
                                                               I got all these thoughts, running through my mind
Like I'm out of my mind when I'm doing just fine
                                                               All the damn time and I can't seem to shut it off
And my exes all say that I'm hard to deal with
                                                               I think I'm doing fine most of the time
       Dm
And I admit it, yeah
                                                               I think that I'm alright, but I can't seem to shut it off
[Refrão]
                                                               I got all these thoughts, running through my mind
                                                              All the damn time and I can't seem to shut it off
 But all my friends, they don't know what it's like, what
                                                               I think I'm doing fine most of the time
They don't understand why I can't sleep through the night
                                                               I say that I'm alright, but I can't seem to shut it off
I've been told that I could take something to fix it
                                                                   Shut it, shut it, yeah
Damn, I wish it, I wish it was that simple, ah-ah
                                                             C [Refrão]
                               Dm
 All my friends, they don't know what it's like, what it's
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                But all my friends, they don't know what it's like, what
Always wanted to be one of those people in the room
                                                               They don't understand why I can't sleep through the night
That says something and everyone puts their hand up
                                                               I've been told that I could take something to fix it
Like, "If you're sad put your hand up
                                                              Damn, I wish it, I wish it was that simple, ah-ah
If you hate someone, put your hand up
                                                               All my friends, they don't know what it's like, what it's
                                                              like
If you're scared, put your hand up"
                                                                     Am Dm
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                               Li-i-i-ike, what it's like, what it's like
                                                                      Am Dm G
                                                                                  mmm, what it's like
                                                              Hmm-mm-mm mm-mm,
Feel like I'm always apologizing for feeling
                                                                            Dm
                                                                I love this song
Acordes
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