

Kanye West - Ghost Town

Tom: F

Some day, some day
 Some day I'll, I will wear a starry crown
 Some day, some day
 Some day I wanna lay down, like God did, on Sunday
 Hold up, hold up
 Some day, some days
 I remembered this on a Sunday
 Back way, yeah, way, way
 Burning, mhm-mhm
 Uh, some day, well, I wanna tell everybody, some days
 I wanna hit the red dot, I'll never find
 Some days, ohh
 (Heatstroke)
 Now that I'm livin' high, I'm smokin' marijuana
 Now that I'm livin' high, I do whatever I wanna, oh, yeah
 I've been tryin' to make you love me
 But everything I try just takes you further from me
 Some day we gon' set it off, some day we gon' get this off
 Baby, don't you bet it all, on a path of Fentanyl
 You might think they wrote you off
 They gon' have to rope me off

Some day the drama'll be gone, and they'll pray, no, oh, no
 Sometimes I take all the shine, talk like I drank all the wine
 Years ahead but way behind, I'm on one, two, three, four, five
 No half-truths, just naked minds, caught between space and time
 This now, with the world in mind, but maybe some day
 I've been tryin' to make you love me
 But everything I try just takes you further from me
 Woah, once again I am a child
 I let it all go, of everything that I know, yeah
 Of everything that I know, yeah
 And nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free
 We're still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah
 I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleed
 Yeah, and nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free
 We're still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah
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 N.C
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Acordes

