

Linkin Park - Good Goodbye (feat. Pusha T & Stormzy)

Tom: C

Refrão:

So say goodbye and hit the road, pack it up and disappear
 Am G Em7 F
 Am G Em7

You better have some place to go, 'cause you can't come back around here

Good goodbye (don't you come back no more)

Primeira Parte:

Live from the rhythm, it's -- something wild, venomous

Enemies trying to read me, you're all looking highly illiterate

Blindly forgetting if I'm in the mix, you won't find an equivalent

I've been here killing it, longer than you've been alive, you idiot

And it makes you so mad, somebody else could be stepping in front of you

And it makes you so mad that you're not the only one, there's more than one of you

And you can't understand the fact that it's over and done, hope you had

Fun, you've got a lot to discuss on the bus, headed back where you're from

Refrão:

So say goodbye and hit the road, pack it up and disappear
 Am G Em7 F
 Am G Em7

You better have some place to go, 'cause you can't come back around here

Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Segunda Parte:

Goodbye, good riddance, a period is after every sentence

Did my time with my cellmate, maxed out so now we finished

Every day was like a hail date, every night was like a hailstorm

Took her back to my tinted windows, showin' out, she in rare form

Wings up, now I'm airborne, King Push, they got a chair for him

F

Make way for the new queen, the old lineup, where they cheer for 'em

Consequence when you ain't there for him, were you there for him?

Did you care for him, you were dead wrong N.C.

(Don't you come back no more)

Refrão:

So say goodbye and hit the road, pack it up and disappear
 Am G Em7 F
 Am G Em7

You better have some place to go, 'cause you can't come back around here

Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Good goodbye (don't you come back no more)

Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Good goodbye (don't you come back no more)

Terceira Parte:

Yo, let me say goodbye to my demons, let me say goodbye to my past life

Let me say goodbye to the darkness, tell 'em that I'd rather be here in the starlight

Tell 'em that I'd rather be here where they love me, tell 'em that I'm yours this is our life

And I still keep raising the bar like, never seen a young black brother in the chart twice

Goodbye to the stereotypes, you can't tell my kings we can't

Mandem we're linking tings in parks, now I gotta tune with Linkin Park

Like goodbye to my old hoe's, goodbye to the cold roads, I can't die for my postcode

Young little Mike from the Gold Coast, and now I'm inside with my bro bro's

Refrão:

So say goodbye and hit the road, pack it up and disappear
 Am G Em7 F
 Am G Em7

You better have some place to go, 'cause you can't come back around here

Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Good goodbye (don't you come back no more)

Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Good goodbye (don't you come back no more)

Acordes

