

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:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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F
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Am G
 Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Em F
 Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Am G
 Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Em F
 Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

Segunda Parte:

Am Em
 Goodbye, good riddance, a period is after every sentence

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

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

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

Am Em
 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

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

F
 Did you care for him, you were dead wrong

N.C.
 (Don't you come back no more)

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Am G
 Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

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

Am G
 Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

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

Terceira Parte:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Am G
 Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

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

Am G
 Good goodbye (whoa, oh-oh-oh)

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

Acordes

