

# Lund - Issues

tom:

(Abm Gb E )

I can hear your voice run through my head

The rhythm of my heartbeat still feel?dead

Late?night I'm up?calling you instead

Of getting any sleep?inside my bed

Cursed to breathe out in each moment a mountain

I climb in my head (Battle I can't win)

End up in the same place, no one else to blame

But myself anymore (I know that it's true)

But if I wasn't low I could never feel high

If I didn't feel the pain I could never feel alive

Know I only tell the truth so I see through all your lies

But we always love and lose, yeah, it's just a part of lif?

I can hear your voice run through my head

Th? rhythm of my heartbeat still feel dead

Late night I'm up calling you instead

Of getting any sleep inside my bed

I can hear your voice right through my head

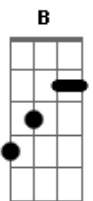
The rhythm of my heartbeat still feel dead

Late night I'm up calling you instead

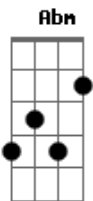
Of getting any sleep inside my bed

You deserve to be with someone else who'll treat you right

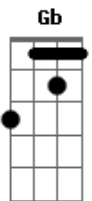
## Acordes



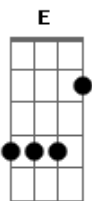
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Not a project of a person missing pieces you won't find  
And I wish I could take back all I said to you that night

'Cause I know pain cut deeper than what words can define

I wish you didn't leave me, I wish I didn't miss you

Could've took some time, put aside our fucking issues

You know I tried to fix this, it's too fucking late now

Bottle of the Henny to the head so I can lay down

But if I wasn't low I could never feel high

If I didn't feel the pain I could never feel alive

Know I only tell the truth so I see through all your lies

But we always love and lose, yeah, it's just a part of life

I can hear your voice run through my head

The rhythm of my heartbeat still feel dead

Late night I'm up calling you instead

Of getting any sleep inside my bed

I can hear your voice right through my head

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Late night I'm up calling you instead

Of getting any sleep inside my bed

You deserve to be with someone else who'll treat you right

Not a project of a person missing pieces you won't find

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