

# Machine Gun Kelly - In These Walls

tom:

Em  
I feel you in these walls

Em D  
You're a cold air creeping in

C  
Chill me to my bones and skin

Em D  
I heard you down the hall

Em  
But it's vacant when? I'm looking in

C  
Oh, who let you in?

Em D  
You walk around like you own the place

Em C  
But you never say anything

Em D  
I caught you walking straight through my walls

Em  
Guess it was all my fault

C  
I think I let you in

Em  
Look

D  
You said I never wrote a song for you

Em  
So I hope this one is haunting you

C  
You said even if it took forever

Em  
That me and you would be together

D  
And I never thought that you would lie

Em  
So I'll admit I took advantage of your precious time

C  
I'll admit I took advantage of you every night that I was on the road

Em  
Even at home I wouldn't do you right

D  
I'll admit it, but don't think for a minute I'ma let you

Em  
Convince me that what we started is finished

C  
Or for a second that I wouldn't take a bullet to the head for you

Em  
Paint the bottom on my floor red for you and kissed by an angel

D  
Touched by the devil, blood from a nose, red as a rose petal

Em C  
I think we're caught up in a power trip

She my Kate Moss, I'm her Johnny Depp

Em  
Light pull the fast life in the fast lane

D  
Lights in the cab night drinkin' champagne

Em  
Ice make a last ice for the back pain

C  
With the knife on the dash, pipe with the ashtray

Em  
And we fuck with the lights off, break a lamp shade

D  
Did it twice in the room, once in the matinee, oh

Em  
Hide all the fresh wounds like a band-aid

C  
With the stripes on the black suits for the campaign, oh

Em  
What a damn shame

D  
King of the underworld, what a damn name

Em  
'Cause he killed all the other girls in the damn frame

C  
For a queen that he never realized had fangs

Em  
Damn, do you feel what I'm sayin'?

D  
Take a knife in the back, wanna feel my pain

Em  
Make a slice to the wrist to reveal those veins

C  
I could see your face, man I feel insane

C Am  
Never thought that I would feel like this

Em D  
Such a mess when I'm in your presence

C Am  
I've had enough, think you've been making me sick

Em D  
Gotta get you out of my system, yeah

C  
It's my house

Am  
And I think it's time to get out

Em  
It's my soul

D  
It isn't yours anymore

C  
It's my house

Am Em  
And I think it's time to get out

D  
Yeah, I think it's time to get out

C Am Em D  
Yeah, yeah, ooh, oh-oh

C Am Em D Em  
Yeah, I think it's time to get out

## Acordes

