

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

