

Machine Gun Kelly - In These Walls

tom:
 Em
 I feel you in these walls D
 You're a cold air creeping in Em
 Chill me to my bones and skin C
 I heard you down the hall Em D
 But it's vacant when? I'm looking in Em
 Oh, who let you in? C
 You walk around like you own the place Em
 But you never say anything C
 I caught you walking straight through my walls Em
 Guess it was all my fault C
 I think I let you in
 Em
 Look
 You said I never wrote a song for you D
 So I hope this one is haunting you Em
 You said even if it took forever C
 That me and you would be together Em
 And I never thought that you would lie D
 So I'll admit I took advantage of your precious time Em
 I'll admit I took advantage of you every night that I was on the road C
 Even at home I wouldn't do you right Em
 I'll admit it, but don't think for a minute I'ma let you D
 Convince me that what we started is finished Em
 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
 I think we're caught up in a power trip C

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
 Never thought that I would feel like this Am
 Em
 Such a mess when I'm in your presence D
 I've had enough, think you've been making me sick Am
 Em
 Gotta get you out of my system, yeah D
 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
 And I think it's time to get out Em
 D
 Yeah, I think it's time to get out
 C Am
 Yeah, yeah, ooh, oh-oh Em D
 C Am Em D
 Yeah, I think it's time to get out Em

Acordes

