

Madilyn Mei - The Milk Carton

tom:

Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de A)

Capostrate na 1ª casa

I think I really miss my bed
 Oh when, oh when will the nightmare end?
 I had it good, I had it good
 And yet I left and can't retrace my steps
 My steps
 (Ohh)

You're gonna be eaten by a coyote
 Run, little one, though the pack may follow
 Two quite thin, their brother fatter
 He can still win, just gotta be faster
 (F2 F F GbM Gb7M)

Run for the yard, they've barred up the gutter
 That was our route, better find another
 Was that a rabbit? Really not like the one
 I've seen on a cereal box

And the birds don't talk
 Lik? the ones on screen
 Have they really domesticated me?
 And the birds don't talk
 Like the ones on screen
 Have they really domesticated me?

(F F2 F F2)
 (F F2 F F2)

Cotton tail, gonna end up in jail
 Wrong place, wrong time
 Bad tune but it rhymed
 And lined up perfectly to blame

The one who is far too tame

And he say
 " Out, let me in, let me in, let me out
 Stop tellin' me all about your problems

I been to hell, still in, get me out

Whatever they are, I don't know how to solve 'em "

" Out, let me in, let me in, let me out

Stop tellin' me all about your problems

I been to hell, still in, get me out

Whatever they are, I don't know how to solve 'em "

Say, is that the kid from the milk carton?
 Can I do anything when I'm also missing?
 Something tells me kid
 Never learned to swim
 But can I do anything when I'm also drowning?
 (F F2 F)
 (F2 F F2)
 (F F2 F)
 (F GbM Gb7M)

Think I forgot a couple things
 My brain is still at home
 Home's far away
 I really thought that life was one big race
 But now I know it's one big chase

You can still win, just gotta be faster
 You can, you can, you can, you can win
 You can still win, just gotta be faster
 You can, you can, you can, you can win
 You can still win, just gotta be faster
 You can, you can, you can, you can win
 You can still win, just gotta be faster
 You can, you can, you can, you can win
 You can still win, just gotta be faster
 You can, you can, you can, you can win
 You can still win, just gotta be

I think I really miss my bed
 Oh when, oh when will the nightmare end?
 I had it good, I had it good
 And yet I left and can't retrace my steps
 Think I forgot a couple things
 My brain is still at home (Stop telling me all about your problems)
 Home's far away
 I really thought that life was one big race
 But now I know it's one big chase (Oh, oh, oh-oh-oh)

You're gonna be eaten by a coyote
 Run little one
 Though the pack may follow
 Two quite thin, their brother fatter

