

# 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 Gb )

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 Gb )

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

