

# Matt Maeson - Me And My Friends Are Lonely

tom:  
 Am  
 Am7 Cadd9 E7  
 I can't open up to you  
 F Am7  
 Me and my friends are lonely  
 Cadd9 E7  
 I don't know what to do  
 F Am7 Cadd9 E7 F  
 I always figured I'd be the one to die alone

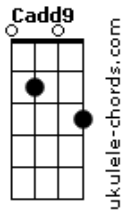
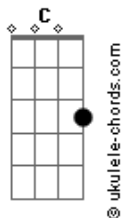
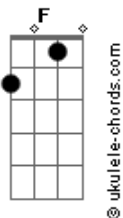
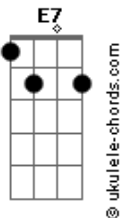
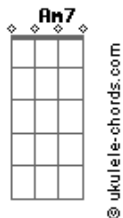
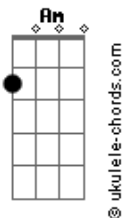
[Primeira Parte]

Am7 Cadd9  
 I cope smothered in smoke  
 E7 F  
 Deep high, drape my soul in  
 Am7 Cadd9  
 I know things that you don't  
 E7 F  
 I've met murdering folk  
 Am7 Cadd9  
 And they took one of our own  
 E7 F  
 They took our innocent home

Hook  
 Am7 Cadd9 E7  
 So I can't open up to you  
 F Am7  
 Me and my friends are lonely  
 Cadd9 E7  
 I don't know what to do  
 F Am7 Cadd9 E7 F  
 I always figured I'd be the one to die alone

[Segunda Parte]

## Acordes



Am7 Cadd9  
 So is there any lesson in confessing that you posted up  
 E7 F  
 Like Jesus on the corner selling baggies full of blessing?  
 Am7 C  
 Is it stressing all the things that you have morally accepted?  
 E7 F  
 Is it vexing wearing clothes that you have bled in?

[Terceira Parte]

Am7 Cadd9  
 Picture perfect victim, overwhelmed and so sadistic  
 E7 F  
 I was looking for a purpose, what a chance you had some with  
 you  
 Am7 Cadd9  
 On the street when I forgot, the city breathes when I do not  
 E7 F  
 If I leave it does not stop here, no  
 Am7 Cadd9 E7 F  
 So is there any treason in the tricky little price I pay?  
 Am7 Cadd9 E7 F  
 Oh is there any treason in the tricky little price I pay?

Hook  
 Am7 Cadd9 E7  
 So I can't open up to you  
 F Am7  
 Me and my friends are lonely  
 Cadd9 E7  
 I don't know what to do  
 F Am7 Cadd9 E7 F  
 I always figured I'd be the one to die alone  
 Am7 Cadd9 E7 F  
 I always figured I'd be the one to die alone  
 Am7 Cadd9 E7 F  
 I always figured that I'd be the one to die alone?