

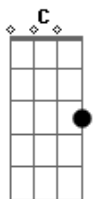
# Melanie Martinez - A Million Men

tom:  
 C  
 Miss Maggie was way too young to understand,  
 Am F C  
 why she got thrown into someone else's hands,  
 G Am  
 why she woke up to strange men,  
 F C G  
 they tore her to pieces  
 Am F  
 and she couldn't comprehend,  
 G C  
 why she was locked up in a basement,  
 Am  
 filled with men.  
 F  
 Should've gone to school,  
 C G  
 instead she did them.  
 Am  
 Don't touch me,  
 F  
 I'm fragile,  
 C G  
 I'm bitter in my heart.  
 Am  
 Mama sold me,  
 F  
 for candy,  
 C G  
 and I was ruined from the start.  
 Am F  
 Why'd you have to sell me to those mean old men?  
 C  
 They cut me up in places  
 G  
 I don't even understand.  
 Am  
 It's normalcy to me but,  
 F  
 how will my friends understand?  
 C  
 I'm five years old,  
 G Am F C G  
 sleepin' with a million men  
 Am F C  
 All grown up and her body has decayed,  
 G Am F  
 all those promiscuous games she had to play,  
 C G  
 she skipped the jungle, jungle-gym phase.  
 Am F C  
 She's tryin' to look at things in a bright way,  
 G Am  
 sees the light peekin' through the end of the hallway,  
 F C G  
 No, She's tryin' tryin' tryin' to escape  
 Am  
 I'm runnin'  
 F  
 full force dear  
 C G  
 but it's hard when you're bones.  
 Am F  
 I'm weak kneed but I'm flyin'  
 C G  
 out of this hell hole.

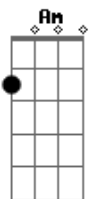
Am F  
 Why'd you have to sell me to those mean old men?  
 C  
 They cut me up in places  
 G  
 I don't even understand.  
 Am  
 It's normalcy to me but  
 F  
 how will my friends understand?  
 C  
 I'm ten years old,  
 G Am F C G  
 runnin' from a million men  
 A F C G  
 A million men  
 Am F C G  
 Finally, the light is comin' close,  
 Am F  
 no turning back,  
 C G  
 run full force.  
 Am F C G  
 Angels swoop down and grab me,  
 Am F  
 and now I'm safe away,  
 C G  
 from the million men who raised me.

Am F  
 Why'd you have to sell me to those mean old men?  
 C  
 They cut me up in places  
 G  
 I don't even understand.  
 Am  
 It's normalcy to me but,  
 F  
 how will my boyfriend understand?  
 C  
 I'm seventeen,  
 G  
 with a history,  
 Am  
 of a million men  
 F  
 Men  
 C  
 A million men  
 G  
 Men  
 ( Am F C G )x2  
 Am  
 A million men,  
 F  
 A million men,  
 C  
 A million,  
 A million,  
 G  
 men.  
 Am  
 A million men,  
 F  
 A million men,  
 C  
 A million,  
 A million,  
 G  
 men.  
 Am  
 A million men...

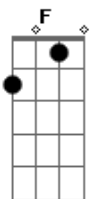
# Acordes



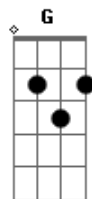
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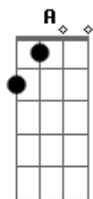
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