

Melanie Martinez - Glued

tom:
 B (forma dos acordes no tom de G)
 Capostraste na 4ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

G
 I'm glued to the thoughts in my mind (Mind)
 They pester like a hawk in the sky
 Am
 I am glued to the love in you (In you)
 It swallows me whole, you're hard to let go
 G
 Oh, that's not what I wanna do (Wanna do)
 Perfectly attached like a noodle in the soup (Huh)
 Am
 You're good with the XYZ, (YZ)
 I'm good with the ABC
 G
 And DEFG, HIJK, baby
 We all have our strong suits built differently
 Am
 Different experience, different needs
 I know we can't die at the same time, but please

[Pré-Refrão]

G
 I don't wanna think about
 Th? morbid parts of life no more
 Am
 I'm trying just to focus on the things
 That hold m? so damn close
 G
 I'm sticky, sticky stuck
 Am
 And solidly sealed up to this reality
 I'm seeing not what I wish to be achieving
 The old idea of me is

[Refrão]

Bm Em
 Glued up, sometimes it's too much
 Am
 I'm fucked up and clueless (Clueless)
 Stuck in the vortex, stuck in the vortex
 Bm Em
 Glue less, life would be boring
 Am
 Empty but no hurting (Hurting)
 Is it necessary, detachment is scary

[Segunda Parte]

G
 When my pretty feet start to sway (Sway)
 You better turn around the other way (Walk away)
 Am
 When the doubt starts creeping in (Oh no)
 It's hard to let go of old instinctual

[Pré-Refrão]

G
 Patterns that I picked up
 From my environment since a baby
 Am
 Cut the negatives self-talk
 And cut out my procrastination
 G
 Being sticky, stuck, glued those habits shut
 Am
 Paste me to a new way of being something
 To breathe new life in me again

[Refrão Final]

Bm Em
 Glued up, sometimes it's too much
 Am
 I'm fucked up and clueless (Clueless)
 Stuck in the vortex
 Stuck in the vortex (I am clueless)
 Bm Em
 Glue less and life would be boring
 Am
 Empty but no hurting (Hurting, no hurting)
 Is it necessary, detachment is scary
 G
 Glued up, sometimes it's too much
 Am
 I'm fucked up and clueless
 Clueless
 G
 Glue less, life would be boring
 Am
 Empty but no hurting
 Hurting oh, oh
 G
 Glued up, sometimes it's too much
 Am
 I'm fucked up and clueless
 G
 Glue less, life would be boring
 Am
 Empty but no hurting
 Is it necessary, detachment is scary

Acordes

