

Melanie Martinez - Powder

```
Alert me when this shit is over
                tom:
Intro: G
                                                                 Lyin' loud (through it all)
Powder, pow-pow-powder
                                                                 Cut your face (from the fall)
Powder, pow-pow-powder
                                                                When you're hurt (who'd you call?)
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                 I can't answer now
Don't wanna know where you're going when you aren't around
                                                                 Spent the rent (on a high)
I'd rather stay naive, too much to believe
                                                                 One way street (to the scythe)
                                                                             Am
Blood fallin' out from your nose and I'm wonderin': How?
                                                                 Clean it up (watch you die)
You glamorize your pain, wear it on display
                                                                 It's yours to decide
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                 (Repete intro)
                                                                 (G)
And I know it's a cry for help, go help yourself
I opened a million doors, you never
                                                                 Powder, pow-pow-powder
It's past point of no return, when will we learn?
                                                                 Powder, pow-pow-powder
Alert me when this shit is over
                                                                 Powder, pow-pow-powder
[Refrão]
                                                                 Powder, pow-pow-powder
                                                                 [Pré-Refrão]
Lyin' loud (through it all)
Cut your face (from the fall)
                                                                And I know it's a cry for help, go help yourself
When you're hurt (who'd you call?)
                                                                 I opened a million doors, you never go
                                                                 It's past point of no return, when will we learn?
I can't answer now
Spent the rent (on a high)
                                                                 Alert me when this shit is over
One way street (to the scythe)
                                                                 [Refrão]
Clean it up (watch you die)
                                                                 Lyin' loud (through it all)
It's yours to decide
                                                                 Cut your face (from the fall)
( G )
                                                                When you're hurt (who'd you call?)
Powder, pow-pow-powder
                                                                 I can't answer now
                                                                 Spent the rent (on a high)
Powder, pow-pow-powder
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                 One way street (to the scythe)
                                                                 Clean it up (watch you die)
Show me a picture you paint of someone else
                                                                It's yours to decide
Lived a double life, wish I was surprised
                                                                 (Repete intro)
Eyes rollin' back to your head and I'm wonderin': How?
                                                                 (G)
I recognize our faith, put it all to waste
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                Powder, pow-pow-powder
                                                                 Powder, pow-pow-powder
And I know it's a cry for help, go help yourself

Em

C
                                                                 Powder, pow-pow-powder
I opened a million doors, you never go
                                                                 Powder, pow-pow-powder
It's past point of no return, when will we learn?
```

Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

