

Mitski - I Don't Like My Mind

tom:

E

[Primeira Parte]

^B
I don't like my mind
I don't like being left alone in a room
With all its opinions about the things that I've done
So, yeah, I blast music loud and I work myself to the bone
And on an inconvenient Christmas, I eat a cake

[Refrão]

^{C Db A}
A whole cake
^{C Db A}
All for me
^{Gb Ab A}
Ooh, ooh

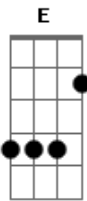
[Segunda Parte]

And then I get sick and throw up
And there's ^A another memory that gets stuck
Inside the walls of my skull waiting for its ^A turn to talk
And it may be a few years
But you can bet it's there, waiting still
For me to be left alone in a room
Full of things that I've done

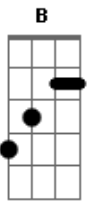
[Refrão]

^{C Db A}
A whole cake
^{C Db A}
So, please, don't take
^{C Db A B E}
Take this job from me
^{C Db A}
A whole cake
^{C Db A}
So, please, don't take
^{C Db A B E}
Take my job from me

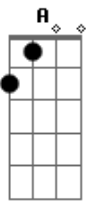
Acordes



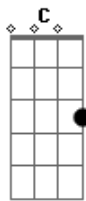
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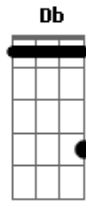
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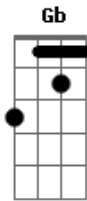
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