

NF - Happy

tom:
Intro: G
[Primeira Parte]
Em C G Dear God, please hear me out D Em
I know it's been a couple years
Since I've reached out and said hello
I bet you're wondering why I keep
Obsessing on and stressing all the little Em
Things C G D
When I should be living life and soaking up the Em
Memories C G
I know I've been selfish, I have D Em
No excuse to give you, it's true
Hanging by a thread's how I live
I don't know why, but I feel more comfortable
(Em)
[Refrão]
C Living in my agony
G Watching my self-esteem go up in flames, acting
Em Like I don't
C Care what anyone else thinks
G D When I know truthfully that that's the furthest
Em Thing from how I
C Feel, but I'm too proud to open up and ask you
(G)
D
To pick me up and pull me out this hole I'm Em Trapped in
C The truth is I need help, but I just can't
Imagine
Who I'd be if I was happy
[Segunda Parte]
Em Yeah, been this way so long
It feels like something's off when I'm not
Depressed
G I got some issues that I won't address
D I got some baggage I ain't open yet
Em I got some demons I should put to rest
C I got some traumas that I can't forget

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I got some phone calls I've been avoiding
Some family members I don't really connect with
Some things I said, I wish I woulda not let slip
Some hurtful words that never shoulda left my lips
Some bridges burned, I'm not ready to rebuild yet
Some insecurities I haven't dealt with, yes
I'll be the first to admit that I'm a lonely soul
And the last to admit I need a hand to hold
Losing hope, heading down a dangerous road
${\rm D}$ Strange, I know, but I feel most at home when
[Refrão]
Living in my agony
Watching my self-esteem go up in flames, acting
Like I don't
Care what anyone else thinks
When I know truthfully that that's the furthest
Thing from how I
Feel, but I'm too proud to open up and ask you
( G )
                  D
To pick me up and pull me out this hole I'm
Trapped in
The truth is I need help, but I just can't
Who I'd be if I was happy
[Ponte]
Don't know what's around the bend
Don't know what my future is
But I can't keep on living in?
[Refrão]
Living in my agony {\color{red} G}
Watching my self-esteem go up in flames, acting
Like I don't
Care what anyone else thinks
When I know truthfully that that's the furthest
Thing from how I
Feel, but I'm too proud to open up and ask you
( G )
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To pick me up and pull me out this hole I'm

Em

Trapped in

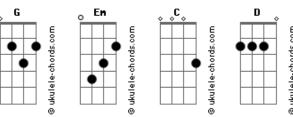
C

The truth is I need help, but I just can't

G

Imagine

Acordes



Who I'd be if I was happy
[Final]

Em C G D
Ooh ooh if I was happy
Em C G D
Ooh ooh If I was happy