## **Nothing But Thieves - Phobia**

tom:

Intro: Fm

Fm I love the night, but not the stars Fm The fame suckers in their block-long cars **B7** I fucking hate the internet Em Five-star hotel, and I don't feel well Em I lost a night or maybe two Fm I think?I'll?cancel?the honeymoon C **B7** I fucking?hate the internet Five-star?hotel, I don't feel well B7 C Fm

Fm

And I could use some healing soon C B7 Em Before I lose all feeling soon

Em It may be rage or maybe hope Em I'm at the stage that I fear the most

C B7

I wanna know your phobia Em

Go on, press send, and we can mak? friends

I crossed a line a lif? ago

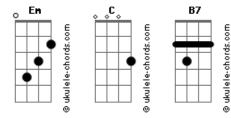
Em I might be dead, but I just don't know

I'm shutting down the internet

Em Big shot hotel, I don't feel well

C B7 Em And I could use some healing soon C B7 Em Before I lose all feeling soon

## Acordes



( <mark>Em</mark> )

Fm I got some pills, but not some help Em From love junkies in their private hell С **B7** I wanna know euphoria Fm Greenlight, red wine, and I don't feel fine Em I lost a life a line ago Fm You might be here, but I just don't know This used to be the internet Fm Fat cat hotel, I don't feel well C **B7** Fm

And I could use some healing soon C B7 Em Before I lose all feeling soon

Em Whoa, I get the rage, so live in hope Fm I'm on a stage and I just can't cope **B7** You'll see this on the internet Fm Go on, press like and make my clicks spike Fm I lost the plot or maybe two Em Remind me, who the fuck are you? **B7** Why don't we hit the minibar? Five-star hotel, I don't feel well **B7** Fm C And I could use some healing soon B7 Before I lose all feeling soon [Final] Em