

Phoebe Ryan - Dead

Tom: C

VERSE 1:

C G G F
I've made mistakes, been dishonest
C G G F
Self-estranged, did what I wanted
C G G F
I was a fake, I slept just the same
C G G F
I'm not a saint, no, I'm not a saint

PRE-CHORUS:

C Am7 G
Oh, no it doesn't make sense
C Am7 G
Oh, no I don't understand

CHORUS:

C F
When things are good
I don't believe that they're for real
Am7 G
I really wish I could
just tell myself I gotta feel
C F
Feel something else instead
Cause lately life is like a dream
Am7 G
It's messing with my head
I must be dead

VERSE 2:

C G G F
I've been a wreck, took things too far
C G G F
Made a mess, felt like a star
C G G (strum once)
I've broken hearts and goddamn I slept the same
C G G F
I'm not a saint, no, I'm not a saint

PRE-CHORUS:

C Am7 G
Oh, no it doesn't make sense
C Am7 G
Oh, no I don't understand

CHORUS:

C F

When things are good
I don't believe that they're for real

Am7 G
I really wish I could
just tell myself I gotta feel

C F
Feel something else instead
Cause lately life is like a dream

Am7 G
It's messing with my head
I must be dead

BRIDGE:

C F
So, suddenly it's all picture perfect
Am7 G
Life is so good and I don't deserve it

INSTRUMENTAL:

(C F)
(Am7 G)

CHORUS:

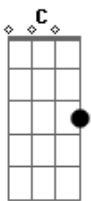
C F
When things are good
I don't believe that they're for real
Am7 G
I really wish I could
just tell myself I gotta feel
C F
Feel something else instead
Cause lately life is like a dream
Am7 G
It's messing with my head
I must be dead

OUTRO:

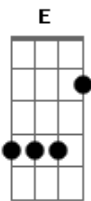
C F
I must be dead
Am7 G
I must be dead (I must be dead I don't believe it)
C F
I must be dead (I tell myself I could be dreaming)
Am7 G
I must be dead (I must be dead I don't believe it)

(C F)
(Am7 G)
(C F)
(Am7 G)

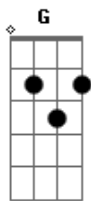
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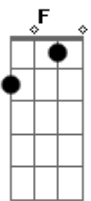
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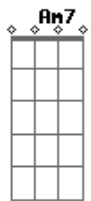
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