

Tom: Gb

Pierce The Veil - Bulletproof Love

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Now there's nothing to do but scream at the drunken moon.
 (com acordes na forma de C )
                                                                Am F G
Capostraste na 6ª casa
I'll breathe you in with smoke in the backyard lights
                                                                This isn't fair!
(backyard lights)
                                                                (No!)
we used to laugh until we choked into the wasted nights
                                                                Don't you try to blame this on me (ahhhhh)
(wasted nights)
                                                                My love for you was bulletproof but you're the one who shot
It was the best time of my life, but now I sleep alone (sleep
                                                                And god damn it, I can barely say your name,
So don't, don't, don't wake me up, 'cause my thrill is gone.
                                                                so I'll try to write and fill the pen with blood from the
(Say I'm wrong)
And the sunset's turning red behind the smoke,
                                                                Am F
forever and alone.
                                                                (Woah oh)
Yeaaah
                                                                But don't just say it, you should sing my name.
C Am F G
                                                                Pretend that it's a song 'cause forever it's yours,
                                                                and we can sing this on the way home.
Am
And you've gone and sewn me to this bed, the taste of you and
                                                                I'll sing along, oh
we'll never leave my lips again under the blinding rain
                                                                'cause I don't know any other song.
(blinding rain)
I wanna hold your hand so tight I'm gonna break my wrists
                                                                Woah oh
(break my wrists)
                                                                I'll sing along,
and when the vultures sing tonight I'm gonna join right in.
                                                                but I'm barely hanging on.
I'll sing along, oh
                                                                No, I'm barely hanging on.
'cause I don't know any other song.
                                                                By the time you're hearing this I'll already be gone,
Woah, oh
                                                                and now there's nothing to do but tear my voice apart.
I'll sing along,
                                                                Nothing to do,
but I'm barely hanging on.
                                                                and scream at the drunken moon.
No, I'm barely hanging on.
By the time you're hearing this I'll already be gone,
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Acordes

