Pierce The Veil - Caraphernelia

Tom: E What's so good about picking up the pieces? G None of the colors ever light up anymore in this hole ()(com acordes na forma de Capostraste na 4ª casa Am Just give her back to me Sunshine; G F G There ain't a thing that you can do that's gonna ruin my night You know I can't afford the medicine that feeds what I need (But there's just something about) Fm So baby what if I can't forget you? (What if I can't forget This dizzy dreamer and her bleeding little blue boy you?) G Licking your fingers like you're done and F G Collide invisible lips like a shadow on the wall and just F G You've decided there is so much more than me. (Oh) throw, oh no Am You can't just throw me away! And baby honestly it's harder breathing next to you, I shake Bridge However You Please- My suggestion (Am x12, Em x2) G I brought a gun and as the preacher tried to stop me, So what if I can't forget you? G Am Hold my heart it's beating for you anyway Em F I'll burn your name into my throat Am Fm What if I can't forget you? (Oh) I'll be the fire that'll catch you F Am Fm What's so good about picking up the pieces? I'll burn your name into my throat G I'll be the fire that'll catch you What if I don't even want to Em What's so good about picking up the pieces? What if I can't forget you? (Oh) G None of the colors ever light up anymore in this hole F I'll burn your name into my throat 0h G I'll be the fire that'll catch you G Am Nobody prays for the heartless (No!) Am Fm What's so good about picking up the pieces? Nobody gives another penny for the selfish None of the colors ever light up anymore in this hole (You're learning how to taste what you kill now) Em Just give her back to me Don't mind me, I'm just reaching for your necklace G You know I can't afford the medicine that feeds what I need Talking to my mom about this little girl from Texas Am Em So baby what if I can't forget you? (What if I can't forget Fm you?) What if I can't forget you? (Oh) G I'd better learn to live alone F I'll burn your name into my throat F, G, Am G Am I'll be the fire that'll catch you what's so good about picking up the pieces?

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Acordes

