

Pink - Beautiful Trauma

Tom: G

^C We were on fire ^D
^C I slashed your tires
^D It's like we burned so bright, we burned out ^C
^D I made you chase me
^C I wasn't that friendly
^D My love, my drug, we're fucked up, oh ^C ^D

^G 'Cause I've been on the run so long, they can't find me
^{Gb} You waken up to remember I'm pretty
^C And when the chemicals leave my body
^D Yeah, they're gonna find me in a hotel lobby
^C 'Cause
^G Times they keep coming, all night ^{Gb}
^{Gb} Laughing and fucking
^C Some days like I'm barely breathing
^D After we were high on the love
^G Don't doubt it was you

^{Bm} The pill I keep taking
^C The nightmare I'm waking
^D There's nothing, no nothing, nothing but you
^G My perfect rock bottom
^{Bm} My beautiful trauma
^D My love, my love, my drug, oh ^G

^G My love, my love, my love, my drug, oh ^{Gb}
^C My love, my love, my love, my drug, oh ^D
^G My love, my love, my love, my drug, oh ^{Gb}
^C My love, my love, my love, my drug, oh ^D ^G
^C My love, my love, my drug, we're fucked up ^D ^G

^D You punched a hole in the wall and I framed it ^C
^G I wish I could feel things like you ^D ^C
^G Everyone's chasing that holy feeling ^D ^C
^G And if we don't stay lit we'll blow out ^D ^C
^D Blow out
^G 'Cause we've been on the run so long they can't find us

^{Gb} Who's gonna have to die to remind us
^C That it feels like we chose this blindly
^D Now I'm gonna fuck up a hotel lobby
^C 'Cause
^G Times they keep coming, last night ^{Bm}
^{Bm} I might've messed it up again
^C Some days like I'm barely breathing
^D After we were high on the love
^G Don't doubt it was you

^{Bm} The pill I keep taking
^C The nightmare I'm waking
^D There's nothing, no nothing, nothing but you ^G
^{Bm} My perfect rock bottom
^C My beautiful trauma
^D My love (my love), my love, my drug, oh

^G My love, my love, my love, my drug, oh ^{Gb}
^C My love, my love, my love, my drug, oh ^D
^G My love, my love, my love, my drug, oh ^{Gb}
^C My love, my love, my love, my drug, oh ^D ^G
^C My love, my love, my drug, we're fucked up ^D

^D Hands up
^G Times they keep coming, all night
^G Laughing and fucking
^C Some days like I'm barely breathing
^D After we were high on the love
^G Don't doubt it was you

^{Bm} The pill I keep taking
^C The nightmare I'm waking
^D There's nothing, no nothing, nothing but you ^G
^{Bm} My perfect rock bottom
^C My beautiful trauma
^D My love, my love, my drug, oh

(G Bm C D G)
 (G Bm C D G)
 (G Bm C D G)
 (G Bm C D G)

Acordes

