

# Post Malone - Feeling Whitney

Tom: C

```

    F          C7      G7
E|---0-----0-----1-----|
B|---1-----1-----0-----|
G|---2-----3-----0-----|
D|---3-----2-----0-----|
A|---x-----3-----2-----|
E|---x-----x-----3-----|
    
```

```

    C          Am          F7
E|-----1-----1-----|-----1-----1-----|-----1-----1-----|
B|-----0-----0-----|-----2-----2-----|-----2-----2-----|
G|-----2-----2-----|-----2-----2-----|-----3-----3-----|
D|-----3-----3-----|-----0-----0-----|-----0-----0-----|
A|-----x-----x-----|-----x-----x-----|-----x-----x-----|
E|-----x-----x-----|-----x-----x-----|-----x-----x-----|
    
```

```

    G          G7
E|-----3-----|-----1-----1-----|
B|-----0-----|-----0-----0-----|
G|-----0-----|-----0-----0-----|
D|-----0-----|-----0-----0-----|
A|-----2-----|-----2-----2-----|
E|-----x-----|-----x-----x-----|
    
```

Intro: C

```

Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo
Am
Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo
F          C
Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo
    
```

C  
And I've been looking for someone to put up with my bullshit

Am  
I can't even leave my bedroom so I keep pouring

F  
And I ain't seen the light of day since, well, that's not important

C  
It's been long

C  
And I was feeling Whitney, me and my homies sip like Houston

Am  
Cars and clothes, thought I was winning, you knew I was losing

F  
You told me to wake up, oh, my clock always stays on snooze

C  
And I'm done

( C7 )

F  
To each their own and found peace in knowing

C  
Ain't always broken, but here's to hoping

F  
Show no emotion, against your coding

C  
And just act as hard as you can

G G7  
You don't need a friend

Boy, you're the man

C  
Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo

Am  
Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo

F C  
Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo

C  
And I've been looking for someone that I can buy my drugs from

Am  
It seems like every plug ran east to Utah, became Mormons

F  
Drought comes around, feels like I have no one to depend on

C  
Sober, ugh

C  
I had 80 beers on Tuesday night, I had nothing to do with it

Am  
I put on a little Dwight and sang a happy tune

F  
And lit a cigarette, stepped out the door, had an appearance

C  
Drank more

( C7 )

F  
To each their own and found peace in knowing

C  
Ain't always broken, but here's to hoping

F  
Show no emotion, against your coding

C  
Just act as hard as you can

G G7  
You don't need a friend

Boy, you're the man

C  
Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo

Am  
Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo

F C  
Oo oo oo oo oo oo oo

( C )

## Acordes

