

# Post Malone - Hollywood's Bleeding

Tom: E

Intro: Em D C Am

Em D  
Hollywood's bleeding, vampires feedin'  
C Am  
Darkness turns to dust  
Em D  
Everyone's gone but no one's leavin'  
C Am  
Nobody left but us  
Em D  
Tryna chase a feelin', but we never feel it  
C Am  
Ridin' on our last train home  
Em D  
Dyin' in our sleep, we're living out the dream  
C Am  
We only make it out alone

C D  
I just keep on hopin' that you call me  
Em G  
You say you wanna see me, but you can't right now  
C D  
You never took the time to get to know me  
Em D  
Was scared of losin' something that we never found  
C D Em G  
We're running out of reasons, but we can't let go  
C D Em  
Yeah, Hollywood is bleeding, but we call it home

Em D C  
Outside the winter sky turnin' grey  
Am Em  
City up in smoke, it's only ash when it rains  
D C  
Howl at the Moon and go to sleep in the day  
Am Em

I fool everybody 'til the drugs fade away  
D C  
In the mornin', blocking out the Sun with the shades  
Am Em  
She gotta' check her pulse and tell herself that she okay  
D C  
Seem like dying young is an honour  
Am  
But who be at my funeral? How I wonder

Em  
I go out, and all the eyes on me  
C Em  
I show out, do you like what you see?  
Em  
Hey now, they closin' in on me  
D  
Let them sharpen all they teeth

C  
This is more than I can handle  
D  
Blood in my Lambo'  
Em G  
Wish I could go, uh, I'm losin' hope, uh  
C D  
I light a candle, some Palo Santo  
Em  
For all these demons, wish I could just go on

C D  
I just keep on hopin' that you call me  
Em G  
You say you wanna see me, but you can't right now  
C D  
You never took the time to get to know me  
C D  
Was scared of losin' something that we never found  
C D Em G  
We're running out of reasons but we can't let go  
C D Em  
Yeah, Hollywood is bleeding, but we call it home

## Acordes

