

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

