

# PUP - Morbid Stuff

tom:

Am (forma dos acordes no tom de Bbm )  
 Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb

[Primeira Parte]

I was bored as fuck  
 Sitting around and thinking all this morbid stuff  
 Like if anyone I've slept with is dead and I got stuck  
 On death and dying and obsessive thoughts that won't let up  
 It makes me feel like I'm about to throw up

( Db Gb Ebm Ab )  
 ( Db Gb Ebm Ab )

[Segunda Parte]

I was getting high in the van in St. Catharines  
 While you were rubbing elbows in the art scene  
 And back in the city I was on a tear  
 High-fiving every shithead on Queen Street  
 Passed out on the bus ride  
 I got home in the morning at a quarter to ten  
 Everybody was sleeping in

Mom and Dad were smoking weed in the attic again

[Refrão]

I said, "I don't know what you want me to say"  
 I stood by watching as your world went up in flames  
 When you tried everything but the feeling stays the same  
 You had it all, you pissed it away

( Db Gb Ebm Ab )  
 ( Db Gb Ebm Ab )

[Refrão]

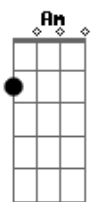
I don't know what you want me to say  
 'Cause back in the city I was on a tear  
 You had it all, you pissed it away  
 Back in the city without a care

[Terceira Parte]

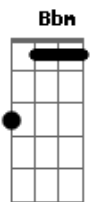
I still dream about you time and time again  
 While I've been sleeping in somebody else's bed  
 And as my body aged, the feeling, it never did

[Final] Ab Db

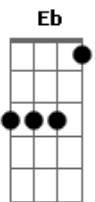
## Acordes



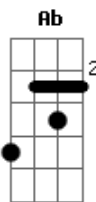
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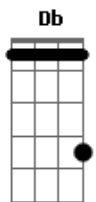
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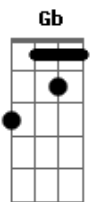
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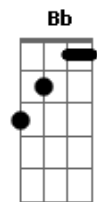
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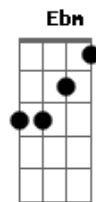
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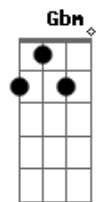
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