

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]

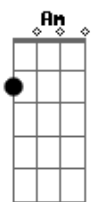
I don't know what you want me to say
'Cause back in the city I was on a tear
You had it all, you pissed it away
Back in the city without a care

[Terceira Parte]

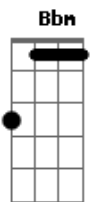
I still dream about you time and time again
While I've been sleeping in somebody else's bed
And as my body aged, the feeling, it never did

[Final] Ab Db

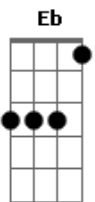
Acordes



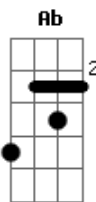
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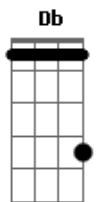
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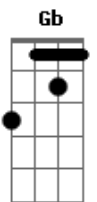
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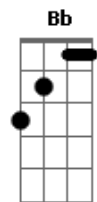
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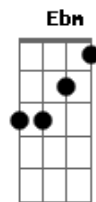
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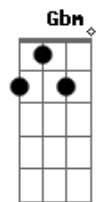
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