

PVRIS - What's Wrong

Tom: Gb
Intro: Ebm Db B Abm

Oh, oh, woah
Oh, oh, woah
Oh, oh, woah
Woah, woah

Ebm Db
Two years gone

Came back as some bones and so cynical

This skin don't feel like home

It's all overgrown but you'll never know

Ebm Db
Take the mirror from the wall so I can't see myself at all

B
Don't wanna see another damn inch of my skull

Ebm
Forget the poems of saints and ghosts

Db
I'm the one I fear the most

B
Little did I know that I was only crying wolf

Ebm Db B
I know it's so wrong but I'm so far gone

Abm
Don't need you to tell me I'm so cynical

B Abm
Don't need a metaphor for you to know I'm miserable

B Abm
I don't need a metaphor for you to know I'm miserable

Ebm Db
Push and pull

B
Oh it's all getting old
No I didn't want this throne (no I didn't want this)

Ebm Db
Only fools make feasts of gold

B
They rot the fruit on tables

Ebm
When did I get so pitiful

Db

Just a goddamn corpse in a centerfold

B
You got my back against the wall
And now I can't ever get comfortable

Ebm
No I never sold my soul

Db
If I ever do throw my bones to the wolves

B
No I never sold my soul

B
No I never sold mine

Ebm Db B
I know it's so wrong but I'm so far gone

Gbm
Don't need you to tell me I'm so cynical

B Gbm
Don't need a metaphor for you to know I'm miserable

B Gbm
I don't need a metaphor for you to know I'm miserable

B Gbm
I don't need a metaphor for you to know I'm miserable

B
No I'll never sold my soul

Abm
No I'll never sold my soul

Ebm
No I'll never sold my soul

Db
No i'll never sold my

Ebm Db B
I know it's so wrong but I'm so far gone

Gbm
Don't need you to tell me I'm so cynical

B Gbm
Don't need a metaphor for you to know I'm miserable

B Gbm
I don't need a metaphor for you to know I'm miserable

B Gbm
I don't need a metaphor for you to know I'm miserable

Acordes

