Rilo Kiley - A Better Son/Daughter

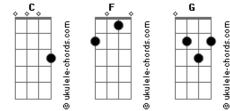
Tom: C

apotraste na 4ª casa

Sometimes in the morning i am petrified and can't move Awake but cannot open my eyes E And the weight is crushing down on my lungs I know I can't breath And hope someone will help me this time Your mother's still calling you insane and high Swearing it's different this time C And you tell her to give in to the demons that possess her And that god ever blessed her insides Then you hang up the phone and feel badly for upsetting things And crawl back into bed to dream of a time When your heart was open wide and you loved things just because С Like the sick and the dying ſ C And sometimes when you're on you're really fucking on And your friends they sing along and they love you

C F C But the lows are so extreme that the good seems fucking cheap F C G And it teases you for weeks in its absense

Acordes



But you'll fight and you'll make it through You'll fake it if you have to And you'll show up for work with a smile And you'll be be better you'll be smarter F More grown up and a better daughter С Or son and a real good friend C And you'll be awake and you'll be alert You'll be positive though it hurts C And you'll laugh and embrace all your friends C And you'll be a real good listener You'll be honest you'll be brave You'll be handsome you'll be beautiful You'll be happy [Solo] C F C F C G

Your ship may be coming in F
C
You're weak but not giving in F
C
G
To the cries and the wails of the valley below C
Your ship may be coming in F
C
You're weak but not giving in F
C
And you'll fight it you'll go out fighting all of them