

Sabrina Carpenter - Radioactive

Tom: A

I'm waking up to ash and dust
 I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust
 I'm breathing in the chemicals
 I'm breaking in, shaping up
 Then checking out on the prison bus
 This is it, the apocalypse
 I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
 Enough to make my systems blow
 Welcome to the new age, to the new age
 Welcome to the new age, to the new age
 Ooooh Oh Ooooh, I'm radioactive, radioactive
 Ooooh Oh Ooooh, I'm radioactive, radioactive
 I raise my flags, dye my clothes
 It's a revolution, I suppose
 We're painted red to fit right in
 I'm breaking in, shaping up,
 Then checking out on the prison bus

This is it, the apocalypse
 I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
 Enough to make my systems blow
 Welcome to the new age, to the new age
 Welcome to the new age, to the new age
 Ooooh Oh Ooooh, I'm radioactive, radioactive
 Ooooh Oh Ooooh, I'm radioactive, radioactive
 All systems go, sun hasn't died
 Deep in my bones, straight from inside
 I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
 Enough to make my systems blow
 Welcome to the new age, to the new age
 Welcome to the new age, to the new age
 Ooooh Oh Ooooh, I'm radioactive, radioactive
 Ooooh Oh Ooooh, I'm radioactive, radioactive
 Ooooh Oh Ooooh, I'm radioactive, radioactive
 Ooooh Oh Ooooh, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Acordes

