

Sasha Sloan - Smiling When I Die

tom:
Intro: D

G Yesterday felt like my graduation Bm
D But now some of those kids have got their own A
G Been a while since I took a vacation Bm
D It's been a while since I really let go A

G Don't wanna look back Bm
Thinking I could've done this
D Or I could've tried that
Don't wanna look back A
'Cause it's going by fast G
I'ma call my mother D
Bm It's been a while since I've been home
D Take a trip in the summer
A See all the lights in Tokyo
G Get lost in the desert Bm
Just to see what I can find D
So when it's my time, I A G Bm
I'm smiling when I die (When I die, when I die)
D Smiling when I die (When I die, when I die) A

G Yesterday felt like my first day working Bm
D But now I'm not the youngest on the clock A
G Been a while since days were just for burning Bm
D It's been a while since I threw back a shot A

G Don't wanna look back

Bm Thinking I could've done this
D Or I could've tried that
Don't wanna look back A
'Cause it's going by fast G
I'ma call my mother Bm
It's been a while since I've been home D
Take a trip in the summer A
See all the lights in Tokyo G
Get lost in the desert Bm
Just to see what I can find D
So when it's my time, I A G Bm
I'm smiling when I die (When I die, when I die)
D Smiling when I die (When I die, when I die) A
G There's been a couple times that I've fell in love Bm
D But a couple times just ain't enough A
G There's been a couple joints that I could've shared Bm
D But I guess I gotta start somewhere A

G I'ma call my mother Bm
It's been a while since I've been home D
Take a trip in the summer A
See all the lights in Tokyo G
Get lost in the desert Bm
Just to see what I can find D
So when it's my time, I A G Bm
I'm smiling when I die (When I die, when I die)
D Smiling when I die (When I die, when I die) A

Acordes

