

## Schur - Insomniac

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tom:
                                                                But I don't think it's pitiful
                                                                'Cause in the night we sing
I take my coffee black and my life too seriously
                                                                And sure the song ain't always calm
I've never been a dreamer I'm an insomniatic sleeper
                                                                But no one's listening so
I'll lay down wishing I was upright
                                                                Tonight I'd like to write a fucked up melody
Closed eyes waiting on the daylight
                                                                I can hear in my head a song that's
                                                                A little too sweet for my liking
Wake up with no sheets on my bed
Got goosebumps in my arms and my legs
                                                                Tonight I'd like to write a fucked up melody
I'll cheer up 'cause I don't fuck with dread
                                                                I can hear in my head a song that's
As I'm sweet talked by the voice in my head
                                                                A little too sweet and it goes
That says
                                                                Lonely nights I'm falling
Today I say we make a fucked up melody
                                                                Falling from my window, yeah
I can hear in my head a song that's a
                                                                Can you hear me calling?
Little too sweet for my liking
                                                                Calling for assistance
Today I say we make a fucked up melody
                                                                Walk a night in my shoes and find
I can hear in my head a song that's a
                                                                That I've lost my peace of mind
                                                                Yeah I laid back and lost track
Little too sweet and it goes
                                                                Of any memories that could close my eyes
Lonely nights I'm falling
Falling from my window, yeah
                                                                And I know sometimes
Can you hear me calling?
                                                                It's a troubled mind
Calling for assistance
                                                                Who wishes that the falling would last
                                                                'Cause I take my time
Walk a night in my shoes and find
                                                                As I live my life
That I've lost my peace of mind
                                                                Crashing through a pane of glass
Yeah I laid back and lost track
Of any memories that could close my eyes
                                                                So walk a night in my shoes and find
                                                                That I've lost my peace of mind
I'd like to think that who we are
                                                                Yeah I laid back
Extends as far as the day
                                                                I lost track
And in the night, we come alive
                                                                [Final] Dm Bb C A
And tuck the other man in the grave
Acordes
                                       ukulele-chords.com
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