

SistaProd - Eyes Blue Like The Atlantic, Part 2 (feat. Powfu, Alec Benjamin & Rxseboy)

tom:

Gb

Eyes blue, like the Atlantic

And I'm going down, like the Titanic

Eyes blue, like the Atlantic

And I'm going down, go-going down

I'm going down 'cause I was down for you

Lookin' like a clown for you

Surround sound speakers shook the ground while he was pounding you

And that's a lot to take in

I heard the noise through the door, I had to break in

Shock up on your faces, both of you were naked

Multiple occasions

Y'all were getting busy while I'm busy at my day shift

You kept the brief, cases, situation tasteless

Even hooked up with a dude while you were jamming to my playlist

Wow, hey Alexa, I'ma off 'em

Or maybe run away because I'm sick of all the problems

Going down and I can't even see the bottom

But I promise I'ma find it once I finish up this bottle

Eyes blue, like the Atlantic

And I'm going down, like the Titanic

Eyes blue, like the Atlantic

And I'm going down, go-going down

Eyes blue, like the Atlantic

And I'm going down, like the Titanic

Eyes blue, like the Atlantic

And I'm going down, go-going down

Yeah, I'm still going down, I'll be falling for a long time

Eyes so innocent, I didn't know you had a bad side

Yeah, it's kinda weird, these emotions all attacking me

I don't want the answer, but how long this been happening?

Deep down, see the sea ground, I'm getting close

I don't wanna sit and whine, we already toast

I love this show, but I won't see the second season

It won't be the same with my favorite person leaving

Eyes blue, like the Atlantic

And I'm going down, like the Titanic

Eyes blue, like the Atlantic

And I'm going down, go-going down

And so the story goes, love grows and then it gets cut down

Then crumbles like a rose and decomposes in the ground

The teardrops on the clothes, the beer knocked all over the ground

But fear not, there's no fear my dear, 'cause here it all works out

The clothes will dry, the tears will disappear, and from the ground

A rose will rise, and from the skies the Sun will break the clouds

A rose will rise and blue skies will surround

Eyes blue, like the Atlantic

And I'm going down, like the Titanic

Eyes blue, like the Atlantic

And I'm going down, go-going down

Eyes blue, I'm still going down now

Going down

Eyes blue, I'm still going down now

Going down

Acordes

Gb	Abm	Db7	Gb7
© ukulele-chords.com	© ukulele-chords.com	© ukulele-chords.com	© ukulele-chords.com