

# Soccer Mommy - Bloodstream

tom:

Intro: E A D A  
 E A D A  
 E A D A  
 E A D A

E A  
 Remembering  
 D A  
 Running through my yard  
 E A D A  
 Like a wild stream  
 E A D  
 Just a little kid blood  
 A E A D A  
 Flowing into my rosy cheeks

E A D  
 Now a river runs red from  
 A E A D A  
 My knuckles into the sink  
 E A  
 And there's a pale girl  
 D A  
 Staring through the mirror at  
 E A  
 Me Maybe it's just a dream  
 D A  
 Wish I could go back to sleep

( E A D A )  
 ( E A D A )

E A D  
 Hydrangeas blooming of the  
 A E A D A  
 Branches of park trees  
 E A  
 It's a half-hearted calm  
 D  
 The way I've felt since  
 A E A D A  
 I was thirteen

E A  
 Cause I may not feel it now  
 D A  
 Covered up the wounds with my  
 E A D A  
 Long sleeves  
 E A  
 But I know it's waiting there  
 D A  
 Swimming through my bloodstream  
 E A  
 And it's gonna come for me  
 D A  
 Yeah it's gonna come for me

( E A D A )  
 ( E A D A )

D Dbm  
 What did you have that  
 Gbm A  
 I didn't? and why am I  
 A D Dbm  
 So blue? someone's talking  
 Gbm

In my forehead that says  
 A A D  
 I'll never be like you  
 Dbm Gbm  
 Happiness is like a firefly  
 A D  
 On summer evenings feel it  
 Dbm Gbm  
 Slipping through my fingers  
 A  
 But I can't catch it in  
 D D  
 My hands catch it in my

( E A D A )  
 ( E A D A )

E A D  
 Old memories ribbons running  
 A E A D A  
 Down from my bare knees  
 E A D  
 I ran too fast fell down  
 A A E A D A  
 On my face in the concrete

E A  
 I guess the lesson's learned  
 D A  
 I've barely left my room in  
 E A D A  
 The past week  
 E A D  
 And I've got my guard up trying  
 A  
 All the time to stay clean  
 E A  
 But I don't feel anything  
 D A  
 I don't feel anything

( E A D A )  
 ( E A D A )

D Dbm  
 What did you have that I  
 Gbm A A D  
 Didn't? and why am I so fucked?  
 Dbm  
 There's someone talking in my  
 Gbm A  
 Forehead that says I'll never  
 A D A  
 Be e----nough and happiness  
 Gbm A  
 Is like a firefly on summer  
 D Dbm  
 Evenings feel it slipping  
 Gbm  
 Through my fingers but I  
 A  
 Can't catch it in my  
 D  
 Hands catch it in my

[Final] E A D A  
 E A D A  
 E A D A  
 E A D A

## Acordes



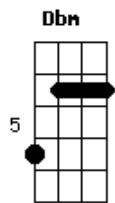
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com