

Sum 41 - Screaming Bloody Murder

Tom: A

Cm Gm Abm Eb
 I'm not quite myself these days
G Abm
 Guess we all come undone,
Eb G
 Time to time in different ways, as well
Cm Gm Abm Eb
 I have myself to blame,
G Abm
 Guess I don't understand,
Eb Gm
 I need help in many ways.

Cm Abm
 God's got a plain for me?
Eb
 Well I'm gonna' tell you one thing,
Gm
 I don't got the patience or the time.
Cm
 What can I say?
Eb
 I'm no angel, I'm not forsaken
Abm Gm
 But I can bleed!

Eb Abm Eb
 Tear me open, I believe;
Abm Eb
 God will set you up to bleed.
Abm Eb
 And no one can deceive
Abm
 What is meant to be and,
Eb Abm G
 'Bloody murder' we will scream.

Cm Abm
 Well I guess it's time for me.
Eb

Tell me what I'm left to believe
Gm Cm
 'Cause I don't know the concept of the pain
 I don't want the faith,
 I'll just lose it,
Eb
 I can prove it,
Gm
 Watch me bleed!

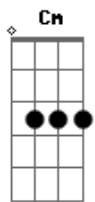
Eb Abm Eb
 Tear me open, I believe;
Abm Eb
 God will set you up to bleed.
Abm Eb
 And no one can deceive
Abm
 What is meant to be and,
Eb Abm Gm
 'Bloody murder' we will scream.
Eb Abm
 Tear me open.

Cm
 'Cause I'm (hey!)
 Not giving up (hey!)
Eb Gm Abm
 No sefl control, suffocated to the bone
Cm
 I'm my
 Worst enemy
Eb Gm Abm
 Who can't be saved, I'm just his disgrace.
 Refrão:
Cm Gm Abm Eb
 These days are strange, it's true.
Gm Abm
 There's not a thing that I would change,
Eb Gm
 No mistakes that i'd undo.

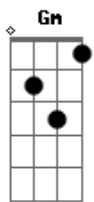
Acordes



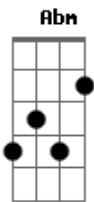
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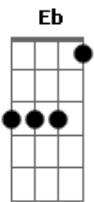
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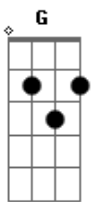
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