

# Tessa Violet - Haze

Tom: **F**

I used to be **Dm**  
 Overwhelmed by every little thing **Bb**  
 Torn apart, unraveled at the seams **Gm**  
 I think it rooted in the way I breathe **A**  
 Mmm

And I get drunk **Dm**  
 On a boy who asks me if I'm up **Bb**  
 Tells me he can't understand his luck **Gm**  
 To know me, to love me, to hold me **A**  
 Show up

I'll be your empathetic savior **Dm**  
 Call me up, I'll meet you later **Bb**  
 You can praise me for the way  
 I always know just what to say **Gm**  
 I'll carve into your ribs and  
 Leave you crying for a kiss **A**  
 Just for kicks  
 Mmm

Cause nothing satiates me **Dm**  
 And I don't think that I hate me **Bb**  
 But bad or good **Gm**  
 Seems nothing could **A**  
 Take away this tasteless haze

And nothing overtakes me **Dm**  
 And I think I'm going crazy **Bb**  
 But bad or good **Gm**

Seems nothing could **A**  
 Take away this tasteless haze of mine

I met a boy **Dm**  
 Who never knew the taste of haze **Bb**  
 To him the whole world is a stage **Gm**  
 While I am fifty shades of beige **A**

Sometimes I think **Dm**  
 Is this the way I'm supposed to be **Bb**  
 Was I just built differently **Gm**  
 Or is there something wrong with me **A**  
 Cause there's a circuit in my chest **Dm**  
 Unconnected from the rest  
 Of my mind and it's the spot **Bb**  
 Where my words are getting caught **Gm**  
 And I try to walk it off  
 But my brain is filled with fog **A**  
 Disconnecting my mouth from my thoughts

Cause nothing satiates me **Dm**  
 And I don't think that I hate me **Bb**  
 But bad or good **Gm**  
 Seems nothing could **A**  
 Take away this tasteless haze

And nothing overtakes me **Dm**  
 And I think I'm going crazy **Bb**  
 But bad or good **Gm**

Seems nothing could **A**  
 Take away this tasteless haze of mine **Dm Bb Gm A**  
 Hmmm  
 Hmm-mmm  
 Hmm-mmm-mmm

Cause nothing satiates me **Dm**  
 And I don't think that I hate me **Bb**  
 But bad or good **Gm**

Seems nothing could **A**  
 Take away this tasteless haze

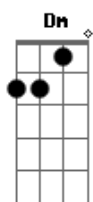
And nothing overtakes me **Dm**  
 And I think I'm going crazy **Bb**  
 But bad or good **Gm**

Seems nothing could **A**  
 Take away this tasteless haze of mine **(Dm )**

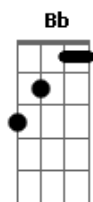
## Acordes



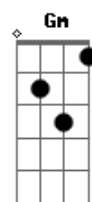
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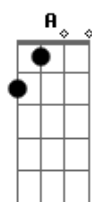
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